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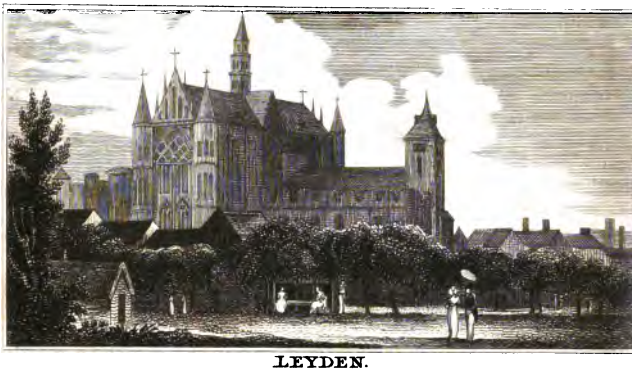

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THE HAGUE.

Pub.d by Harvey & Darton
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TRAVELS IN NORTH EUROPE.

FROM

Modern Writers,

WITH

REMARKS AND OBSERVATIONS;

EXHIBITING A CONNECTED VIEW OF

THE GEOGRAPHY AND PRESENT STATE

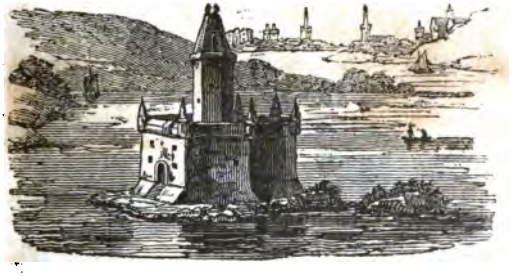
OF THAT

DIVISION OF THE GLOBE.

BY THE

REV. WILLIAM BINGLEY, M. A. F. L. S.

Late of Peter-house, Cambridge, and Author of Animal Biography, &c.



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In a volume descriptive of the Northern division of Europe, it might be expected that the British Islands would not be omitted; but, when the reader is informed that, to describe these islands in such manner as to render the description of them sufficiently useful, they would alone occupy a volume; and that Mrs. Wakefield's "Family Tour through the British Empire," is a book already in the hands of most young persons, he will probably be convinced that the omission of them, in the present volume, has not been a subject of choice but of necessity.

It is requisite to apologize for an error which has occurred, in consequence of the compiler having mislaid his notes relative to the town of Olmutz: that place has been twice described, and nearly in the same words, in pages 163 and 172.

The *vignette* in the title-page represents the fortress of Pfalz, on the river Rhine, near the town of Kaub, described in page 103.

Charlotte Street, Bloomsbury,
January 1st, 1822.

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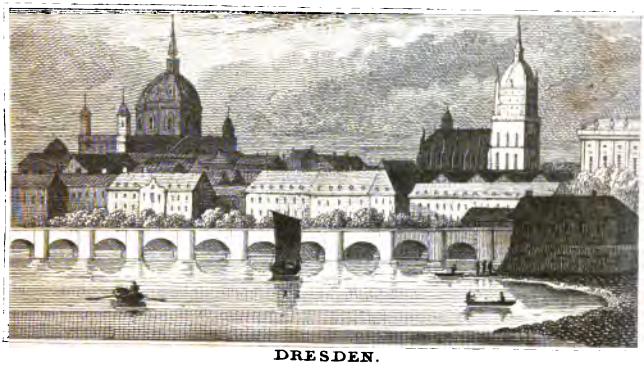

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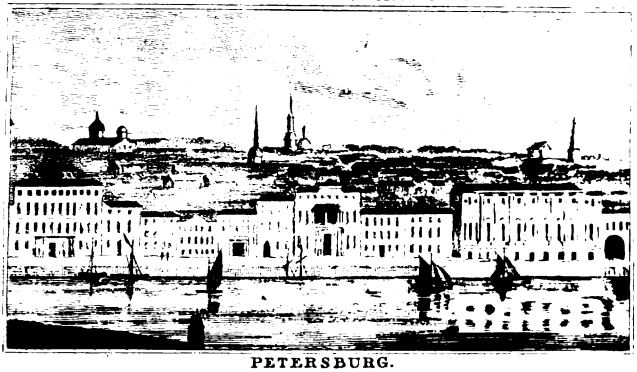

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TRAVELS IN THE NORTH OF EUROPE,

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First Day's Instruction.

The French Revolution occasioned many great changes in the continental states of Europe. These were commenced under the republican government; but by far the most important of them were effected under that of Buonaparte. This extraordinary man, born of obscure parents, and educated at a public military school in France, rose, from the rank of a subaltern officer in the French army, till he attained the highest office in the state. As Emperor of the French, invested with unlimited powers, and having under his control immense armies and a mighty population, he gradually subjugated nearly all the surrounding nations. In the plan of universal empire, which his gigantic ambition had contemplated, he elevated the electors of Bavaria, Saxony, and Wirtemberg, to the rank of monarchs, dependant upon his will. On the thrones of Westphalia, Holland, and Spain, he placed three of his own brothers. The throne of Naples he filled with one of his generals: over the other parts of Italy he claimed for his own infant son the title and power of sovereign;

and the boundaries of France he extended on nearly all sides. After his dethronement, however, the countries which he had vanquished were liberated from foreign domination; and France itself was reduced within nearly the same boundaries which had been acknowledged previously to the Revolution.

THE KINGDOM OF THE NETHERLANDS.

The Netherlands, properly so called, consist of seventeen provinces, and are usually divided into the Austrian Netherlands, and the Dutch Netherlands or United Provinces. By the ancients they were styled *Belgica Gallia;* by the French they are called *Pays Bas;* and by the English, *Netherlands* or *Low Countries.* The name of *Nierdelande* is German, and was given in consequence of the vicinity of this country to Germany. *Flanders* is the maritime province of the Austrian Netherlands; and *Holland,* of the Dutch Netherlands; whence these two appellations have sometimes been given to the whole of the respective countries.

In the fifteenth century the Netherlands were possessed by the dukes of Burgundy; and, with an heiress of that family, they passed, by marriage, to Maximilian, archduke of Austria. His son, Charles the Fifth, was raised to the imperial throne; and, by marrying the heiress of Arragon and Castile, he became also king of Spain. During the reign of Philip the Second, (the heir of Charles,) seven of the provinces revolted, and declared themselves an independent state. The other ten continued subject to the crown of Spain, till the year 1700; when they were transferred to the German line of the Austrian family, except some territories which had been conquered by France, and some others which were ceded to the United Provinces.

From the time of their separation, the latter provinces were, for many years, governed by a magistrate, with the title of Stadthelder. In 1702 this office was abo-

lished; but some popular commotions, which occurred in 1745, occasioned it to be restored, and to be declared hereditary in the family of the Prince of Orange.

In 1792, the French armies overran the Austrian Netherlands; and, in the course of three years, the whole of them were subdued, and were declared an integral part of the French Republic. The same armies, proceeding into Holland, compelled the stadtholder and his family to flee from that country; and the government of the United Provinces was rendered democratical, under the appellation of the Batavian Republic. In 1806, this government was changed, by Buonaparte, into a monarchy, at the head of which he placed his brother Louis. The Dutch are a commercial people, and the commercial arrangements of Buonaparte were found so injurious to them, that Louis, after retaining his office about four years, was induced to resign it. On this, Buonaparte divided the provinces into departments, and annexed them to the French empire. In November, 1813, after the celebrated battle of Leipsic, and the consequent retreat of the French out of Germany, a revolution took place both in Holland and the Netherlands. The Prince of Orange was recalled, and the kingdom of the United Netherlands, with part of the bishopric of Liege, and of the duchy of Bouillon, has since been rendered hereditary in his family.

Nearly the whole surface of the Netherlands is flat. That of the United Provinces is intersected by numerous rivers and canals; and many parts of it may be considered as an extensive marsh, drained by human industry. Scarcely any inequality of surface is to be seen, except the sand-hills of the coast, and some undulations in the province of Utrecht, and on the borders of Prussia. The soil of the Netherlands consists, for the most part, of a rich and sandy loam, interspersed with extensive tracts of marsh and clay. The soil of Holland is admirably adapted for pasturage; and that of Belgium for agriculture. These countries

do not abound in important *minerals* or metals; but there are some mines of iron and coals; and clay, of excellent quality for porcelain, occurs in various parts. In Luxemburg are several extensive *vineyards*, which yield a wine somewhat resembling Rhenish wine in flavour, but not so strong.

The *manufactures* and *commerce* of these countries were formerly of great importance; but, during the French war, they very much declined, in consequence, chiefly, of the anti-commercial system adopted by Buonaparte. Since his dethronement, however, they have revived. At Mechlin, Brussels, and several other towns, considerable quantities of lace are made. Bruges has manufactories of woollen goods; and at Brussels, Ghent, Antwerp, and Louvain, there are important manufactories of tapestry and linen.

The rich meadows of Holland are stocked with numerous herds of cattle, which supply an immense quantity of butter and cheese. On the higher grounds, corn, madder, and tobacco are grown. Fish, particularly cod-fish, turbot, and soles, are abundant on nearly all the coasts. The herring-fishery, which usually commences about the month of November, is of the utmost importance to the inhabitants of the sea-coasts; and myriads of herrings are, every year, salted, dried, and packed in barrels for exportation. The Dutch people derive considerable profit from immense floats of timber, which descend the Rhine from the forests of Germany. The length of some of these floats is from seven hundred to one thousand feet, and the breadth from fifty to ninety feet. Mrs. Radcliffe states that the sale of a single raft, on its arrival at Dort, has been known to occupy several months, and to produce more than thirty thousand pounds sterling.

In the present *government* of the Netherlands the king possesses nearly the same prerogatives as those which were possessed by the stadtholder. The constitution is formed on the plan of a mixed government, in which the legislative power is divided. The model

which has been followed is that of the British constitution; but, in many respects, the resemblance is more apparent than real; for the government of Belgium is by no means so favourable to the liberty of the subject as ours. The peers, which must not be fewer than forty, nor more than sixty in number, are all appointed by the king, and have their title only for life. They cannot enter the House of Assembly till they have attained the age of forty; and they have an annual salary, from the government, of between two and three hundred pounds a year. The number of commons is fixed at one hundred and ten.

There is, in this country, no regularly-established form of *worship*, but all religions are tolerated; and, in particular, the liberties and privileges of the catholic church are guaranteed. This arrangement has been considered necessary, in consequence of the inhabitants of the United Provinces being protestants, (chiefly Calvinists,) and the majority of the people in the Netherlands being catholics.

In the character of the *Belgians*, or inhabitants of the Netherlands, there is little that is remarkable. On the borders of Holland the people are heavy, blunt, and honest; but in the south they are scarcely to be distinguished from the French, in appearance, habits, costume, or language. The most obvious peculiarity by which the Belgians are distinguished, is their extravagant fondness for religious ceremonies, processions, and exhibitions.

The *Dutch* are constitutionally a cool and phlegmatic people; patient, laborious, obstinate, and persevering. Their ruling passion is a love of money; and this passion is said to be predominant in the mind of every Dutchman, whatever may be his other dispositions or qualities. Of great industry and incessant application, to the ends they propose and pursue, they sometimes use their ingenuity and skill to take advantage of inexperience and folly; but, in general, they are fair and honourable in their transactions. This is the ge-

neral character of the middling classes. Dutchmen of the lowest class are, for the most part, dull and slow of comprehension, but honest and civil in their demeanour. Those of the higher classes, differ essentially from the rest of the people, in their customs, manners, and style of living. They value themselves on their peculiar distinctions, and imitate the style and manners of the neighbouring nations, rather than the plain manners of their own country. Frugality and order, however, in the management of their pecuniary affairs, pervade all ranks.

The coldness and moisture of the climate require, in Holland, a proportionally greater quantity of clothing than in other countries under the same latitude; but the general appearance of the *dress* is here little affected by fashion. The women, especially those of the lower class, retain the old broad hat, the jerkins, and short petticoats, which were worn by their ancestors. Among the labourers and sea-faring people large breeches are common. Few of the ladies have any pretensions to beauty; and none of them display much taste in dress: indeed their shape is disfigured by stiff stays and tightened waists; and the offensive custom, which is universally prevalent, of putting small stoves of charcoal, called *chauffepieds*, under their petticoats, renders them feeble and infirm, even from the early part of their life.

No people are more regular and *cleanly*, both in their dwellings and their persons, than the Dutch. Streets, houses, and furniture, are constantly kept in the neatest order imaginable. In this respect it is said that no part of the globe can be compared with the villages of North Holland. Indeed, were it not for unremitting attention, the metals, in this damp country, would be apt to rust, and the wood to mould; and, during the hot season, the moisture of the atmosphere would subject the inhabitants to many diseases. The outside of every habitation, however old or humble it may be, is as clean as water and paint can make

it. The window-shutters are usually painted green, and the houses are white. In order to preserve on them the gloss of newness, mops, pails, and scrubbing-brushes are in incessant use; and a little hand-engine, for the windows, is in perpetual requisition. No traveller in this country will find a dirty bed, even in the worst inns; nor, except in the smell of tobacco, which impregnates all the rooms and furniture, and the spitting-pot, placed on the tea-table, and often much too like the cream-pot, in shape, will he meet with any thing that is inconsistent with perfect cleanliness. Some utensils are of such resplendent brightness and purity, that it shocks a person of delicate feelings to make use of them for the purpose for which they are designed.

One part of the domestic economy of this people, the practice of giving vails to servants, deserves severe reprehension. This is so universal, and the expectations of the servants are so exorbitant, that they appear never to be satisfied; and it is not uncommon, where much company is kept, for servants to purchase their places.

The Dutch people are somewhat gross in their habits of life. Salted and highly-seasoned meat, spirituous liquors, butter and cheese, are here important articles of food. Their chief amusements are sought in theatres and tea-gardens; and the more opulent merchants delight in their villas and country gardens. The latter, though often very small, are stored with beautiful and valuable plants. Hyacinths and tulips are peculiar favourites with the Dutch. Four hundred and seventy-five guineas have been offered and refused for a single hyacinth; and tulips are sometimes valued at a hundred, or a hundred and fifty pounds, a root.

Some of the *customs in Holland* appear, to a stranger, very extraordinary. No one, for instance, can walk far in any Dutch town, without meeting a man in a black gown and a low cocked hat, having a long

crape hanging down behind. This is a public officer, whose duty it is, on the death of any individual, to inform his friends of the melancholy event.

Every person who can claim the slightest acquantance or intercourse with the person deceased, follows him to the grave. On the return of the mourners, they all, to the number perhaps of eighty or a hundred, call at the house, and have each two or three glasses of liquor. The particular friends of the deceased remain, after the others are gone, and partake of a feast as sumptuous as the circumstances of the family will admit. In the evening, musicians are called in; the widow leads off the first dance, and the amusement often continues till day-break.

At the celebration of a marriage, instead of bride-cakes, as in England, the newly-married couple send, to each of their acquaintances, two bottles of wine. When a female is confined, it is usual to place before the door a small board, tastefully decorated with lace, and having upon it a daily bulletin of the invalid's health.

Both in Holland and Belgium the apartments are warmed by iron stoves, which project into the rooms, and in which wood or charcoal is burned. From these a long tube proceeds either into the chimney or into another apartment. There are no open fire-places, as in England; and the atmosphere of the Dutch rooms, always feels, to an Englishman, suffocating and unwholesome.

In many of the towns of the Netherlands the towers of the churches contain *carillons* or chimes, consisting of from fifty to a hundred small bells. These are struck by hammers connected with a set of large keys, somewhat like those of a piano-forte or organ; and are played by a person called the carilloneur. The labour of this performance is excessive. The carilloneur strikes the keys with his hands, but is obliged to have them guarded with thick leather; and his perspiration is generally so profuse, that he is under the necessity of execu-

ting his work in his shirt, and with his collar unbuttoned. Some of the keys require a power equal to two pounds weight, to depress them. By pedals, communicating with the great bells, he is enabled, with his feet, to play the base, to sprightly and even difficult airs, which he performs with his hands. These musicians are very dexterous: some of them will play pieces in three parts, producing the first and second treble with the hands, and the base with the feet. In large towns it is the sole employment of the carilloneur to amuse the inhabitants for an hour or two every day; and the exertion is so great, that he is obliged to take frequent respites, and is generally obliged to go to bed as soon as his work is performed. The carillons at Amsterdam have three octaves, with all the semi-tones; and have also two octaves in the pedals. By this invention the whole of a town can be amused at the same time; and the effect, at a distance, is said to be not much unlike that of a sweet-toned barrel organ.

Few countries have undergone greater changes in their surface than this. Many tracts of land, which were formerly inhabited, are now buried beneath the sea. Several islands have been greatly diminished, and some have entirely disappeared; vast gulfs have been formed by the encroachments of the ocean, and many rivers have changed their course. In the fifteenth century, by a sudden influx of the ocean, an immense lake was formed to the south-east of the town of Dort: seventy-two villages were overwhelmed, and one hundred thousand inhabitants destroyed. On the other hand, considerable districts have been gained on the sea-coast, by the formation of immense banks or mounds, called *dykes*. These, in a long course of time, have become strongly consolidated; and the sea, having gradually covered them with sand, has thus furnished them with an additional defence against its own fury. According to their situation, and the defence they are intended to form, these dykes are of various heights and thickness. They are formed sloping on

each side, and their breadth at the base being very considerable, many of them are sufficiently wide at the top for two carriages to go abreast. Protected by these dykes, much of the country is beneath the level of the sea: hence the traveller in Holland often experiences a mingled sensation of pleasure, astonishment, and apprehension, when he walks, at the foot of some of the dykes, and hears the surges dash far above his head. There is usually a second dyke within and near to the first; so that, should the water burst through, or overflow the outer embankment, the second may prevent it from inundating the adjacent country, while the hollow, between the dykes, serves as a canal or aqueduct, to carry off the flood.

Many of the meadows, in Holland, are covered with water during winter, and cannot be freed from it, except by mills, which are contrived for draining them, by discharging the water into ditches and canals, formed for the purpose. Were it not for these serving as drains to the country, a great portion of its surface would be incapable of cultivation.

In every direction, through the United Provinces, there are *canals*, on which articles of traffic are conveyed from one part of the country to another; and from Holland to the Netherlands, Germany, and France. During the winter these canals are frozen over; and goods are then conveyed upon them on sledges. At this season of the year, the country people, both men and women, skate along the canals, carrying, on their heads, commodities for the markets. The principal canals are each about sixty feet wide and six feet deep; and, in consequence of the level surface of the country, they are, in general, without locks.

The principal *rivers* of this country are the Rhine, the Schelde, and the Maese. The *lakes* are, in general, of small extent.

The *language* of the United Provinces is a dialect of German; and many of the words have both the sound and meaning of English words. The *universities*

of Leyden, Utrecht, Gronigen, Harderwyck, and Franeker, have produced many eminent men in every department of literature and science. Grotius, Erasmus, Boerhaave, Leuwenhoek, Swammerdam, Graevius, Burmann, and Hoogeveer, are names that will ever be mentioned with respect, in the Dutch annals of literature. There are celebrated Latin schools at Rotterdam, Breda, Middleburg, and Groningen; and at Haarlem there is an academy of sciences.

In describing this country we shall commence with *Ostend*, a well-known sea-port town, which lies opposite to our coast of Kent, and is distant about seventy miles from Ramsgate.

Second Day's Instruction.

THE NETHERLANDS.

The approach to *Ostend*, from the sea, is very uninteresting. The Flemish coast is seen to stretch, along the horizon, in one low and scarcely unbroken flatness. The first object near Ostend, that is visible, is the lighthouse: afterwards a few houses of the town are seen to over-top some unsightly projections, which are soon distinguished to be the fortifications. The houses of this place are roofed with tiles, and have much the character of those in an English town. The boatmen, who are seen about the harbour, have nothing of the grotesque appearance of their neighbours the French; and the women are more simple, both in their dress and manner, than those of France. On passing the fortifications and entering the town, the houses are seen to be, in general, low; having been built so, in consequence of the high winds which

often blow from the sea; and that they might thus be protected by the fortifications.

Ostend is situated in a morass, and in the midst of canals, some of the sluices of which are admirably constructed. The water of these canals, is, however, so bad, that the inhabitants are obliged to send to Bruges for all the water they use in drinking. The town is surrounded by a deep ditch and strong ramparts; and, somewhat more than two centuries ago, it sustained a siege of three years and three months, during which it lost fifty thousand of its garrison and inhabitants, by famine, disease, and the sword. In 1798, while this place was in the hands of the French, a body of English troops, which were landed here, destroyed the sluices, and other works of the Bruges canal, to the damage of nearly a million of pounds sterling; but, the wind shifting before they could re-embark, they were all taken prisoners.

Narrative of an Excursion from Ostend to Brussels. From Paris revisited in 1815. *By* JOHN SCOTT.

MR. SCOTT, desirous of examining some of the countries which had been recently occupied by the French armies, arrived at Ostend, in the summer of 1815, shortly after the final discomfiture of Buonaparte had been accomplished, by the battle of Waterloo. The harbour of Ostend was full of English transports; and English soldiers were distinguishable, by their red coats, walking on the ramparts, and standing, as loiterers, upon the beach. On the quays, English cannon-balls were piled in large pyramidal masses.

"I am a British officer," said one of the party who had landed with Mr. Scott, as the people were about to take his luggage to the custom-house: they immediately touched their hats; and all the strangers were suffered to pass on, without having their trunks examined. The same words operated with the same efficacy through the whole of the Netherlands. The

word English, was every where found to be a passport and a protection: it was an admission to what was generally concealed, a title to what was generally denied, an excuse for what might be irregular, an introduction to every one's intimacy, and a certain appeal to every one for kindness and assistance.

Much of this disposition, so pleasant and so profitable to British travellers, is to be traced to their immense influx into these foreign places. The cause of this influx was well known to involve no motives of gain or of necessity; but to arise from a public enthusiasm, relative to the grand military achievements that had recently taken place; the pride, as well as the expence of which, were acknowledged chiefly to belong to our nation.

In this country the usual mode of travelling is along the canals, in large and commodious vessels, called treckschuyts. It was a beautiful evening of summer, when Mr. Scott started, in one of these vessels, from a vast lock, about a mile distant from Ostend. The fineness of the weather, the luxuriance of the surrounding vegetation, and the number and gaiety of the passengers, rendered the expedition a very agreeable one. The boat was drawn by three horses, and proceeded at the rate of about four miles and a half an hour. The party had thus the consciousness of making a tolerably rapid progress, yet unaccompanied with the feeling of any motion, except a sensation of gliding. The richness of the fields, exuberant in their produce; the frequent appearance of snug and happy-looking houses; the occasional view of sturdy, simple, and well-fed peasants, carrying their fishing-rods and filled baskets; all these united, with other circumstances, to produce a sense of tranquil enjoyment.

Below the deck of the boat was a suite of cabins: the first of these was handsomely furnished with crimson velvet curtains and cushions; and several of the others were occupied as shops for dispensing fruit, liquors, and refreshments of different kinds.

The party arrived at *Bruges* late in the evening;

and, after a short walk from the canal, surrounded by a crowd of porters, coachmen, cabriolet-drivers, &c. their progress was stopped by the first out-work of the fortifications. This being passed, another soon presented itself; and, lastly, came the heavy gates, leading through the massive walls, which formed a third line of the triple defence of the town.

Like most of the cities in the Netherlands, Bruges is very large: it has more than two hundred streets; but it contains only a small number of inhabitants, in proportion to its extent. The houses are but ill filled; yet a peculiar neatness and orderly arrangement are visible in the external appearance of the streets. This, indeed, is the case through the whole of the Netherlands.

[In former times Bruges was a place of great commercial importance, and boasted an opulence and splendour superior to those of most inland towns of the continent. Its chief public buildings that are now left, are a town-house, constructed in the Gothic style of architecture; the cathedral; and the beautiful church of Notre Dame, the steeple of which serves as a sea-mark for vessels approaching Ostend. The latter contains two tombs of gilt copper, of extraordinary magnificence; and the rich vestments of Thomas à Becket, adorned with precious stones. In the square called the grand market, is a steeple, supported by four columns, and considered one of the most beautiful edifices of the kind in Europe. It is five hundred and thirty-three steps in height, and is furnished with chimes, which play a different tune every quarter of an hour. On one side of the great square is an edifice that serves as a magazine for cloth, and is built over a canal, in such a manner, that small vessels pass beneath it. The square in which the Wednesday's market is held, contains several walks, between rows of trees, and has a guard-house in the middle. Besides the cathedral and two collegiate churches, there are, in this city, five parish churches, fourteen chapels, and twelve convents.]

While Mr. Scott was supping, at the hotel of this place, the host entered the room with a book, in which he was compelled to write down, every day, the name, profession, and residence of all his guests; also the place from which they came, and that to which they are going; and the list is sent, every twenty-four hours, to the police.

In his progress, along the canal, from Bruges towards Ghent, Mr. Scott says that respectable-looking villages, honest faces, green fields, and pretty peasant girls, every where greeted the eye. He also remarked that, although the language of the country is chiefly French, yet the general appearance, both of the houses and people, was greatly superior to those of France.

Sterne calls Flanders the great prize-fighting stage of Europe, and the appellation is a just one. There is not a town, there is scarcely a spot bearing a name, that does not instantly, when mentioned, suggest the recollection of famous campaigns; including military manœuvres, great battles, important treaties, alliances, discords, and devastations. The traveller, through this country, is surrounded by Liege, and Bruges, and Malines, and Juliers, and Tournay, and Mons, and Jemappe, the scenes of the fiercest encounterings of the armed strength of nations.

One would expect, that a country so long devoted to these terrible operations, would show itself but as a Golgotha, a place of skulls; but, by some happy qualities of character and circumstances, it seems to have, in this respect, overcome the severities of its fate: its people have acquired amiable features; and their condition has taken a kindly and flourishing appearance, under events that seem to have been calculated only to brutify and destroy.

Mr. Scott found the boat from Bruges to Ghent very deficient in accommodation, compared with that which had brought him from Ostend. The regular passage-schuyt goes in the morning: that which takes its departure at night, and in which he went, is adapted

chiefly for the conveyance of goods; having only a small cabin for an inferior order of travellers, who pay but a small sum for their passage. He could scarcely force his way into this cabin: it was lined with sitters three deep; and several standers, near the door, were on the alert to discover and seize upon vacant places. Men and women were jammed together: some nodding in an uneasy sleep; others hushing their children, whom the heated atmosphere and the confinement, had rendered irritable and teasing; some were eating out of baskets of provisions, others labouring hard to get room for their legs. In the middle a small space was reserved for a card-table; at which two men were seated, playing with a well-used pack that belonged to the boat.

Shortly after daylight, in the morning, the boat was stopped, for about half an hour, that the party might take coffee, in a house of refreshment, by the side of the canal. The throng of passengers rushed out of the cabin, and threw themselves into seats, on each side of a long table, covered with provisions. They drank as much coffee as they pleased, and ate their fill of bread and butter, for six sous, or three-pence, each.

Beyond this place the country continued flat and rich; and the people and their habitations seemed both cheerful and comfortable. After some time, the high and florid spire of Ghent arose, with all its notched and carved outlines distinctly marked. The eye was led to it along a stretching line of water, shut in by two regular rows of cropped willow-trees on the banks. There was no catching, at this place, even a glimpse of the country on either side: it was impossible to look in any direction but along the narrowing visto of canal, terminating in a point on which the boat was gradually advancing.

On landing at *Ghent*, the party was surrounded by a crowd of ragged boys and officious men; most of them speaking a little English, and nothing loath to display their acquirement. One insisted upon con-

ducting the strangers to the best hotel, another would shew them the church, a third would lead them to the office of the diligence.

[This town is situated at the conflux of four rivers, which, with several canals, intersect it in so many directions as to divide it into twenty-six small islands. It is encompassed by walls of great extent, and which enclose many gardens and corn-fields. Besides a cathedral and six parish churches, there are, in Ghent, many convents and hospitals. Some of the streets are broad and well paved. The market-places are spacious; and in the middle of one of them, is a statue of the emperor Charles the Fifth, who was a native of this city.]

Ghent, says Mr. Scott, is an extensive but empty place. The houses, large and substantial, and, in many instances, elegant, had, at this time, but little appearance of animation, and none of opulence. Indeed, the dullest country town in England, observes this gentleman, can afford no idea of the stillness and vacancy of the several noble-looking cities which lie on the line of road, from the Flemish coast, towards Brussels. The peasants, in their hamlets and farms, seem all prospering in their low and simple condition; but, when we arrive at those huge masses of buildings, whose lofty spires may have challenged our attention for many previous leagues of flatness, and where we therefore expect to find astir the many noisy operations of human industry, and to be saluted with the show of life, in its largest and gayest state, we are plunged, suddenly, into shade and silence: not the shade of the wood which soothes, but of heavy walls which startle; not the silence of fields, which is that of nature in its fertility; but of untenanted habitations, which is that of society in its decay. A solitary individual may be seen walking in the middle of one of the long and narrow streets of these towns, like a sexton stepping down the echoing aisle of a cathedral, listening to the

reverberation of his own feet, instead of hearing the enlivening sounds of a crowded thoroughfare.

Mr. Scott travelled from Ghent to Brussels in the public diligence. On approaching the latter city, he says the country begins to assume the diversified aspect of hill and dale, of which there is no appearance, for many miles from the coast. The rain fell in frequent and heavy showers; and the diligence crept along at the rate of about four miles an hour. At intervals, when the clouds burst most violently, it was dragged beneath the sheds near the inns, that the postillion might not be drenched. At the doors of these inns stood several miserable cabriolets, that had been let out to travellers; the single, wretched-looking horse of each being half drowned in the torrent, and the forlorn traveller taking a momentary shelter, only to set out again, in a wet and dirty open carriage, seated, side by side, with the driver, in a dripping great coat, and whose constant employment is to scourge, with a broken whip, the raw back of his broken-down animal. The means of travelling in this country are wretched: there is not so great a difference between the carriage of the king of England and the worst hackney-coach on any stand in London, as there is between an English post-chaise, including its smart driver and spirited horses, and the conveyances which are to be procured on the Flemish road.

From a picturesque elevation, to which the diligence had been gradually ascending, the travellers, at length, had a view of *Brussels*. Beyond the city, a black, skirting out line ran along a ridge of high ground: this was the wood of Soignies. The first view of the streets of Brussels was, at this time, peculiarly interesting. Mr. Scott was instantly greeted with the sight of a red coat, and, almost immediately afterwards, with that of the Scotch bonnet and plaid. The place seemed in a throng of English, Scotch, Irish, Prussians, Hanoverians, and Belgians; of officers and privates, citizens and military. But not one of the fine young men,

loitering through the city, was unmjured: their careless, lively looks, and their gay carriage, struck one, who was just arriving from scenes of peace, as strangely contrasted with their shattered arms and legs, borne in slings, or supported on crutches; their scarred faces, and other appearances of bodily debility and damage. The convalescent privates, too, were all out, in their great coats, each giving testimony, by some external sign, to the dangers of the terrible fray.

On the evening of his arrival, Mr. Scott was introduced into the military hospital: the spacious court-yard was crowded with brave men, recovering from their wounds, but not yet well enough to go abroad. His walk, along the narrow passages of this dark hospital, and past the numerous small and silent doors, leading to the beds of the sufferers, was very affecting.

Brussels had the general air of a town thrown quite out of its ordinary course. The inhabitants and their numerous visitors seemed all animated by the influence of a vast holiday: they mingled with each other, and filled the streets and public walks, as if their regular lives had been unsettled by some irresistible interference; as if all the common rules of intercourse had been respited, and the usual calls of industry and domestic management were no longer required.

The out-of-door dress of the middle and lower classes of females, in Brussels, is very pleasing in its general effect. It consists of a black scarf, thrown over the head, long enough to decend down, by the shoulders, to the waist. It was, probably, of Spanish origin, and introduced by the Spaniards, when they were masters of the country. Its shape, and the manner of wearing it, very much resemble those of the plaid, the Sunday garb of women in Aberdeenshire, and other parts of Scotland: but the many-coloured Scottish tartan has not the genteel, the simple, and interesting look, of the black shawl of Belgium.

At Brussels, the great rendezvous for pleasure is the

park. This, when Mr. Scott saw it, on the evening of the king of the Netherlands' fête, was crowded with gaiety and animation: the walks were full of officers, British, Hanoverian, and Belgian; and they, of course, brought all the ladies of Brussels to the same spot. Almost each individual, of the several hundreds assembled here, had been wounded. It was but a few months since many of these young men had parted from anxious mothers, and other not less affectionate connexions: it was but a few weeks since they had been in the heart of the battle, black with gunpowder and sweat; manly, fierce, and terrible; bleeding, groaning, and dying: it was but a few days since they were lying extended, helpless, on mattresses, disfigured with bandages, and too much occupied with their pains to think of the graces or the attractions: and now they were out, in a pleasurable promenade, leering at the fair, and casting not a few complacent looks of regardfulness towards the symmetry of their own proportions!

This fête corresponded with our celebration of the king's birth-day. But it was also distinguished by certain popular amusements: such as smooth and soaped poles, in the grand square, having favourite viands placed on their summit, to reward those of the mob who should be able to climb to them. This sort of exercise constitutes a favourite part of the continental saturnalia. In the evening the houses in the vicinity of the park, including the palaces and public offices, were illuminated; and bands of music played, to entertain the collected populace, who threw about squibs and other fire-works, with great loyalty.

The soldiery of the various nations mingled with the inhabitants; but they did not observe the most orderly behaviour. A picturesque spectacle was, however, afforded by the mixture of national uniforms and physiognomies. The Hanoverians, in their smart dark dress, seemed, in general, active, dexterous, and spirited: the Belgian soldier was more awkward, and had,

in every respect, less of the military air and assurance. The Brunswickers were chiefly hussars, dashing and clever in appearance. The Prussians had a look of quick ferocity and lively courage; their gray eyes, sparkling like those of the hawk, over mustachios, which hid the expression of the human mouth beneath a brindled tuft of hair. The British soldier was known, among these foreign troops, not more by his red coat, than by a certain steadiness of gait, and an open firmness of aspect: the Scotch, by their faces, seemed, more than the others, to have been trained in the severities of weather, as well as in those of war; but all of them bore the stamp of real service—indications that they were in the habit of meeting hardships and perils as common incidents. In these public rejoicings, the soldiers went in, among the common people, with much of savage licentiousness in their manner, though with smiles on their faces: it was easy to see that opposition only was wanting to make them fierce; and that, without opposition, they were insolent and indecorous. One could not but shudder at the information which this moment of mirth and plenty gave, of what occurs at a time of exasperation and need: when the soldier, on his march, must enforce a supply from the cottager of the unhappy village, through which his route lies; and where the greediness of ignorant and unprincipled individuals, with arms in their hands, finds pretext and opportunity, in the operations of war, both for insult and plunder.

The country around Brussels is extremely picturesque: it is beautiful both in cultivation and natural variety. The walk, on the old ramparts, presents several most engaging views: the landscape here has much the appearance of English scenery, in which what is graceful is united with what is free, and what is wild with what is secure. From these ramparts, the eye wanders over a country distributed and cultivated with the most scrupulous attention to neatness as well as provision. Interspersed, however, with the

farms, are the magnificent rural appendages of a capital. A long alley, between opposite rows of lofty trees, stretches, for two miles, its shady length. The palace of *Lacken* commands attention by its situation, and is surrounded by beautiful gardens and plantations. The large forest of Soignies, rendered so famous in the battle of Waterloo, forms a vast black skirting of all the southern horizon.

The upper part of Brussels is very magnificent. The noble *park* appears amidst the grandeur of the public buildings: it is a square of great size, laid out in large and regular walks, finely shaded with trees, and surrounded by palaces, public offices, and houses of the great. This combination of gardening, planting, and architecture, is very striking, and is well adapted for a metropolis. It introduces nature in a court dress, that is very splendid, and does not shock the best-regulated taste, when thus placed in the very centre of courtly state and pomp.

The lower part of Brussels is the *old town:* the streets here are dirty, as are those of nearly all the continental towns, but they are not so close as the streets are in most of these. There are *quays*, and something of the bustle of commerce, by the side of the large canal. In the neighbourhood of this, Mr. Scott saw the great collection of cannon, which had been taken from the French in the late battles: there were more than two hundred pieces, guarded by British soldiers; a trophy of war of the most magnificent description.

Public fountains are interspersed through Brussels. The *market-place* is superbly beautiful, but in a very different style of architecture from that which characterizes the buildings around the royal park. The exquisite Gothic spire of the *Hotel de Ville* seems the work of fairy hands, from its carved ornaments of florid lightness, scarcely seeming to support its elegant loftiness. The fronts of the *halls of the trading companies* are all wrought in a similar way, with ancient

inscriptions, complicated ornaments, and all those ingenious overdoings which arise from an ill-regulated ambition of skill and talent.

The *cathedral* of Brussels is not distinguished by any very peculiar beauties; but it is a large and noble edifice. The French had stripped the churches here, as well as every where else that they could reach. No local association, no feeling of attachment or veneration, no propriety nor advantage of position, no right of property, was ever regarded by them, in effecting their barbarous removals.

When Mr. Scott was in Brussels, it appeared a populous place; but that appearance was caused by the number of military, to which it was then giving temporary homes. In common times, its very considerable size is out of all proportion to the scantiness of its population. It is described as being seven miles in circumference; yet, when it lately formed a part of the French empire, it was not supposed to contain more than seventy-five thousand inhabitants. British visitors and emigrants, however have, in former times shown, and are now again showing, a predilection for this charming city, which is likely to render it more animated than it was during the late dark and unnatural period of occupation by the French. Its attractions are palpable and strong; the air is salubrious, and the country pleasant; provisions and the necessaries of living are generally cheap, and the people are of the most agreeable diposition.

[Fourteen miles north of Brussels is *Malines* or *Mechlin*, formerly one of the most important cities of Belgium; but now affording a melancholy contrast to its former splendour. At this place are several manufactories of lace, and many breweries. The houses are spacious, and exhibit singular specimens of ancient taste. The roofs rise to a great height, and each terminates in a point towards the street. The walls are generally of an excessive whiteness. The tower of the cathedral is highly finished, and rises to a vast

height. The grand front of this edifice is ornamented with statues of the apostles, and the figures of Faith, Hope, and Charity, not inelegantly executed.]

Third Day's Instruction.

THE NETHERLANDS CONTINUED.

Narrative of Mr. Scott's *visit to the field of Waterloo.*

It was on a beautiful morning, in the summer of 1815, that Mr. Scott set off from Brussels, to walk over the field of Waterloo. He had previously met hosts of his countrymen returning from a similar visit, and multitudes were on the road, following his steps.

The first visit to a field of battle, made by one totally unaccustomed to scenes of this description, throws him, perhaps, more out of his ordinary habits of mind, than any other conceivable novelty would. He is now about to see, what it was not very likely he ever should see, such places being much out of the course of the inhabitants of these islands.

Perhaps no display of carnage, violence, and devastation, says this gentleman, could have had so pathetic an effect as the quiet and orderly look of the *fields of Waterloo*, brightened with sunshine, but thickly strewed with little heaps of up-turned earth, which no sunshine could brighten. On these the eye instantly fell; and the heart, having but a slight call made upon it from without, pronounced, with more solemnity to itself, the dreadful thing that lay below, scarcely covered with a sprinkling of mould. On a closer inspection, the ravages of the battle were very apparent; but neither the battered walls, the splintered doors and torn roofs of the farm-houses of *La Haye Sainte*,

astounding as they were; nor even the miserably scorched relics of what must have been the beautiful *Hougoumont*, with its wild orchard, its parterred flower-garden, its gently-dignified chateau, and its humble offices, now confounded and overthrown by a visitation, which, from its traces, seemed to have included every possible sort of destruction; not all these harsh features of the contest had, to the mind of Mr. Scott, at least, so direct and so irresistible an appeal, as the earthy hillocks, which tripped the step, on crossing a hedge-row, clearing a fence, or winding along among the grass that overhung a secluded path-way. In some spots they lay in thick clusters and long ranks; in others, one of them would, perhaps, present itself alone: betwixt these, a black and scathed circle told that fire had been employed to consume, as worthless refuse, what parents had cherished, friends had esteemed, and women had loved. The summer wind, that shook the branches of the trees, and waved the clover and the gaudy heads of the thistles, brought along with it a stench, still more hideous to the mind than to the offended sense. The foot that startled the small bird from its rest, amidst the grass, disturbed at the same time some poor remnant of a human being; either a bit of his showy habiliment, in which he had taken pride; or of his warlike accoutrements, which had been his glory; or of the frame-work of his body itself, which he had felt as comeliness and strength, the instant before it became a mass of senseless matter.

The length of the road from Brussels to the village of Waterloo, is about nine miles; and the view, as you leave the city, is very pleasing, and even beautiful. The *forest of Soignies* soon receives you; and it has a deep, matted, impervious appearance, which more frequently characterises the woods of the continent than those of our islands; and which gives them much poetical interest. The companion of Mr. Scott, a military friend, pointed out, as they passed along, the spots where the troops had halted for an instant, where

some particular circumstance of confusion or distress had taken place, when the wounded and the baggage were returning. The remains of bayonet-sheaths, the tatters of caps and jackets, were seen lying along the sides of the road, when they reached four or five miles from Brussels; and similar remains continued for the rest of the way. Many bodies had been buried along the whole tract; the wounded having sunk at different distances, as they crept from the field of battle and their strength failed them. For many weeks after the engagement, labourers were employed, on the line of this road, to cover the remains of human beings.

Behind Mr. Scott's carriage was an English sociable, with a party of his countrymen and women, on the same errand as himself: before it was an English tandem; and, at the doors of the small inns, on the road, several English equipages were standing.

At last the travellers entered the village of *Waterloo*, the name of which has such an import, in the minds of its visitors, that its quiet rustic look almost surprises them. Waterloo! what a change has suddenly taken place in all the associations of that word! From the obscure indication of the spot, where a few dull Flemish rustics had their humble abodes, and went through their monotonous daily tasks, it has been raised to a par with the most famous names of the world; never to be forgotten until some interruption happens to the human race, and sure to form the inspirement of many a future impulse of patriotic emotion and of fiery ambition.

Mr. Scott's carriage rolled on, past the humble church, while, at the opposite inn, he saw a collection of vehicles, all belonging to strangers; horses led backward and forward by boys; and a bustle, almost as great as occurs in a country town of England, when a horse-race, or a boxing-match, takes place in its vicinity.

The distance is more than a mile from Waterloo to *Mont St. Jean*, a small hamlet, in the immediate front

of which the army of the duke of Wellington had been drawn up. Almost every house in this hamlet poured forth women and old men, to every fresh arrival of visitors, who eagerly offered relics of the battle for sale. From the complete cuirass, the valuable sabre, the carbine, and case of pistols, down to the buttons that had been torn from the jackets of the slain; all the wreck of the field had been industriously collected, and each article found ready purchasers. Letters taken from the pockets of the dead, were frequently offered, and were eagerly bought. In the pockets of the German soldiers, it is said several Bibles were found; and in those of the slaughtered French, many of the loose pamphlets and collections of songs, which had been vended in the Palais Royal.

From Mount St. Jean, the road immediately rises up the back of the ridge, on the height, and in the front of which, the infantry of the duke of Wellington's army was formed in line. The cavalry, at the beginning of the battle, had been posted on the St. Jean side of the eminence. The ascent is easy: you reach the top unexpectedly, and the whole field of battle is then at once before the eye. Its sudden burst has the effect of a shock; and few persons are found to put any question for the first five minutes. The point from which this complete view of the scene, so often pictured in imagination, first presents itself, is one of the most interesting that it includes. It is the summit of a ridge close to the road, over which hangs an old picturesque tree, with a few straggling branches, projecting in grotesque shapes, from its ragged trunk. The British position extended, on the right and left of the road, for about a mile and three quarters, along the top of a continued line of gentle eminences, immediately confronted by similar heights. The latter are distant from half to three quarters of a mile, and along them the French army was posted. The intermediate plain, and the ascent of the ridge, formed the field of battle. The tree, already mentioned, which is on the

bank, above the high road from Brussels to Charleroi, denotes the centre of the British position; and, the duke of Wellington having been near it the greater part of the day, it goes by the name of "*the Wellington tree.*" Mr. Scott found it much shattered with balls, both grape and musket; all of which had been picked out by visitors. Its branches and trunk were terribly splintered; but it still retained the vitality of its growth; and it will, probably, for many future years, be the first saluting sign to our children, and our children's children, who may come to gaze on this theatre of their ancestors' deeds.

A little way down from this tree, keeping near to the road, is the farm of *La Haye Sainte.* Here Mr. Scott saw, for the first time in his life, a specimen of what war does to the habitations of the peaceful. The spectacle was one of horror; and, when contrasted, in the mind, with the quiet and secure cottages and farm-houses of Britain, enforced a lively sense of the happiness of our country. The garden was a heap of devastation: hedges were levelled, and walls broken down. The door was riddled, through and through, with all sorts of shot; and furnished a most appalling proof of the fury of the attack, and the determination of the defence. This post, after a most gallant resistance by the party to whom it was entrusted, was forced by the enemy, and every man within the building was bayoneted. On entering the court-yard, the aspect of wretchedness and destruction was still more fearful. The farmer and his family had hastily fled, nor was there, as yet, any indications of their returning. The roofs of the dwelling-houses and offices had been knocked into great holes, by bombs and cannon-balls: the windows were hideous wrecks; not a pane of glass was remaining in the whole range; the frames were all broken, and the fragments were hanging most forlornly. The extent of the destruction went beyond all that Mr. Scott had ever conceived of such scenes, assisted, as his imagination had of late been, by numerous and

minute descriptions. From the farm-yard he walked into an enclosed orchard: the combat here had been dreadfully fierce. The paper of exploded cartridges still lay thickly scattered on the ground, and caps of the soldiers were strewed about, most of them having holes, through which had entered the death of their wearers. The heart had exerted itself to discredit the eye, when the latter testified that, to some of these decaying bits of felt or leather, the corrupting remains of the heads of human beings were attached.

Many small heaps of newly up-turned earth disfigured the pleasant green of this orchard; which Mr. Scott quitted by a torn aperture in its hedge, through which the French had forced a violent passage, under a shower of shot, and at the point of the bayonet. The flowered twigs now hung beautifully and silently over the relics of the carnage and the signs of the tumult. A hasty step, across a small ditch, brought him almost upon one of the graves, that were scattered about very thickly. The putrid smell was extremely strong, and the bodies seemed to be hardly covered: a narrow rural foot-path, emblematic of the gentleness and peace of nature, wound itself through these horrid monuments of man's fury. It led Mr. Scott and his friend, from the fields, to the road, along which they advanced towards the French position. Bodies were extended here by the side of the waggon-ruts, covered only with loose gravel: a man's hand showed itself, to terrify away the look, from one of these heaps. As the road began to rise towards the inn of *La Belle Alliance*, Mr. Scott, and his friend, by crossing it in a direction to the left, towards the French position, came to the spot where Buonaparte had stood. It was partially sheltered by a sand-bank, and was that from which he had directed the last charge that was made by his imperial guard. Turning now again, to look back on the English position, the extent of field, on the other side of the road from La Haye Sainte, upward to the ridge, which separated from the Welling-

ton tree, by the same common track, appeared to have been the theatre of still more terrible combating than any of which Mr. Scott had as yet observed the vestiges. It was here that the imperial guard had charged upon the hedge, where the Highlanders and Scotch greys had been drawn up; and it was here that they were slaughtered. From this side too, it was that the Prussians had arrived, overwhelming the already routed French. The graves here lay in large collections, and pits contained the bodies of hundreds of horses. Bayonets, sheaths, bits of caps, and the rags of clothes, covered the ground. Mr. Scott walked on to the famous house of La Belle Alliance. This was the most convenient mark for indicating Buonaparte's place in the battle; as the tree previously mentioned denoted the post of our commander. In this, as in other respects, the latter had the advantage. La Belle Alliance had been sufficiently repaired to enable its proprietor to derive profit from the circumstances of the time: it had all the vulgar, coarse appearance, (when Mr. Scott saw it,) of a crowded suttling house; and it gave a turn to the feelings, very different from that which they had received under the influence of the Wellington monument. Its two disordered rooms were full of people drinking. Every one was putting questions, calling for refreshments, for their horses, or their guides. There were four or five British parties, and two foreign ones, at Waterloo, on the day of Mr. Scott's visit to it. Miserable paralytics, aged men and women bent double, and dirty, ragged children, gathered about strangers, clamorously importunate that they should buy from them eagles, buttons, serjeants' books of companies, grape-shot, and other refuse of the battle.

From La Belle Alliance, Mr. Scott and his friend walked across the ridge of the French position, to the left, as now looking to the English lines, until they reached the ruins of *Hougoumont*. This, which had formed a strong post in advance of the British right,

had been held by a small detachment of the English guards and Hanoverians, in spite of the most furious attempts of the enemy to get possession of it. In the course of their walk they stumbled into deep holes, made by the shot from the British guns, which had plunged into the midst of the French columns. Every now and then they crossed broad, rugged tracks. These were traces of the squadrons of French cavalry, and denoted the directions in which they had galloped into the battle. Here, too, heaps of dead were scattered about; and numerous parties of the peasantry were employed in raking more earth over the bodies, their first thin covering of mould having, in many instances, been washed away by the rains.

The gentle ascent, through a beautiful orchard-wood, to the chateau of Hougoumont, presented delightful rural images, in close connexion with the unequivocal signs of death and horror. Every tree here was wounded by the balls; and the fragments of caps and clothing, indicated what was covered by the many brown hillocks of earth, over which the travellers were obliged to step.

The buildings of Hougoumont were infinitely more shattered than even those of La Haye Sainte. They belong to a gentleman of independent circumstances, who, before the battle, had, in this spot, one of the pleasantest and most tranquil-looking retreats that can be imagined. The garden, which had been laid out with great care, in the old style of parterres and walks, was the chief post of the English guards, who obstinately resisted the inveterate attacks of the large columns, moved by the enemy on this, at times insulated, position. In one corner the most terrible ravages attested the violence with which the enemy strove to force a passage: trees had been felled, and laid crosswise, for the purpose of defence; and, in a single spot, a mere point, fifty dead bodies lay together, where they all fell. Near to this is a black, scorched space, where six hundred human corpses, found in these

grounds, were collected and burnt. Fire had been set to the buildings, in the course of the engagement; and, in short, the whole place seemed as if it had been the theatre of some supernatural mischief, some celebration of infernal rites, or some manifestation of divine vengeance.

Proceeding round, to return to the centre of the British position by its right, Mr. Scott went along the ridge, which here bends backward in the shape of a semicircle. Near a cluster of trees the fight seemed to have been very heavy: about this spot he observed the complete impression of a man's body on the ground, as distinctly marked as if the man had fallen on the snow: he had been of large size; probably either a life-guardsman or a cuirassier; and the hole, which had taken the shape of his head, was full of a corrupted fluid, which Mr. Scott shuddered to look at. Downward from this, along the easy slope, which slants off to the farm of La Haye Sainte, the charges of cavalry had trampled deep scarrings into the ground: all the surface of the field here had been torn and scattered by the hurricane of the battle: here too were vast pits, in each of which hundreds of horses had been buried, and which flung a fearful stench over the whole extent of this most impressive scene.

Returning again to the Wellington tree, Mr. Scott walked from it, along the position of the left wing of the British army. A broken and ragged hedge fringes the top of the line of eminence, after crossing the road; and a long rank of graves, lying under the hedge, intimates the loss of the brave Highlanders, who from this spot met and destroyed the imperial guard.

On returning to the village of *Waterloo*, Mr. Scott and his friend went to the church. The boys, round the door, stood there, in waiting for British visitors, and made rather a riotous play of showing the simple monuments, (in memory of some of the slain,) which had been put up against the walls, by their surviving brother officers. On two plain tablets of stone the names of several gallant gentlemen of the foot-guards,

and of the fifteenth hussars, are engraved, as having "fallen gloriously in the battles of Quatre Bras and Waterloo;" and it is added, that these memorials have been erected by the officers of the regiments specified, in commemoration of their companions. The boys next conducted Mr. Scott, along the path of a pleasant little wood, to the spot, rural, quiet, and secluded, where two flat stones, lying on the ground, pointed out the graves of lieutenant colonel Fitzgerald of the second life-guards, and of colonel de Langrehr, commandant of the first battalion of Bremen.

A German, lecturing on the drama at Vienna, in the year 1808, alluded, in the hearing of three hundred persons, many of them of high rank and reputation, and all of them of respectacle classes, to the astonishing public greatness and energy of the British nation. The most signal proof of these qualities was then to come: it has now been given, and the continent has received an impression of their existence, which will never be effaced. It remains for ourselves to provide for the future, and to render our country an exception to the common history of nations, which generally commences political and social decline, from the apex of military fame. It is a duty which England owes to the world, so to regulate the application of her influence and power, that it shall oppose no tendency to good, and that it shall never be available to evil and bigoted designs; but shall justify those loud and confident calls which she has every where addressed to generous hearts and fine spirits, demanding that they should feel and join her cause, as a common one, for the honour, the interests, and the hopes of human nature. The glory of the people of England has been well proved in what they have sustained and achieved; the chief glory of her rulers will consist in their showing, to the world at large, the general rectitude of the motives by which they have been actuated in their policy: in their showing that the expence and sacrifice, incurred

to establish the preponderance of English councils, and the invincibility of English arms, have a better justification than the selfish arrogance of a state, bent on enriching itself; that they have originated in the consistent pursuit of fair and honourable views; and that they embrace the great connexion between safety and integrity, and the intimate union of political interests with the principles of political and gradual improvement.

Fourth Day's Instruction.

THE NETHERLANDS CONCLUDED.

Narrative of a Journey from Brussels, by Maestricht, Luxemburg, and Namur to Ostend.*

THE road from *Brussels* to Louvain is excellent. It is paved along the centre; and, for many miles, runs, in a straight line, between two rows of trees. If, when the traveller has ascended the hill, at a little distance from Brussels, he turn round to contemplate the delightful vale in which the city is placed, he will behold the river Senne, winding, at intervals, through the whole valley, and numerous little streams, issuing from it, and dividing the hills which surround the plain. Brussels occupies the centre of the valley, and appears to be placed there, to add the noblest ornament of art to the unrivalled beauties of nature.

Beyond this spot there are many neat villages, and several country-seats, decorated in the formal style of

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* The principal authorities for this Day's Instruction, are Boyce's Belgian Traveller, and the Hon. Mr. Bernard's Tour through France and Germany.

gardening, which is well known to be so prevalent in the Netherlands. The farms appear to be very neatly managed.

Louvain is a large, but ill-built town, of circular form, and situated on the eastern bank of the river *Dyle*. It is surrounded by an ancient wall of brick, which is said to be nearly seven miles in circuit; but this, as well as its numerous towers, is fast hastening to decay. Three hundred years ago, Louvain contained one hundred and fifty thousand inhabitants, and had several hundred cloth manufactories; but now its population is scarcely one fourth of this number, and its chief traffic is in beer. The principal space between the walls is occupied by gardens and vineyards; yet many of the public buildings indicate the former opulence of the place. The *town-hall* is much admired; and is considered one of the most perfect and beautiful specimens of Gothic architecture that exists. The *collegiate church* is a stately edifice, which formerly was adorned with a spire nearly five hundred feet high; but, several years ago, it suddenly fell to the ground, without any apparent cause. In this city there was an *university* so celebrated, that, at one period, no person, in the Austrian Netherlands, could exercise any public authority, without having graduated here. It was suppressed by the French, and converted into an hospital for invalids; but, since the expulsion of the French armies from the Netherlands, directions have been given for its re-establishment.

The first place of importance, eastward of Louvain, is *Tirlemont*. This was formerly a considerable city; but it suffered much by a fire in the year 1704, and in the late wars it was nearly ruined. The inhabitants are about eight thousand in number. Tirlemont has some manufactories of Flannels, stockings, and cloth; and a considerable trade in grain and geneva. In the centre of the town is a large square, which contains the town-hall, a building of great antiquity.

From Tirlemont, the road, though not romantic, is pleasant, for the adjacent country affords numerous proofs of wealth and fertility. Comfortable farm-houses, populous villages, and neat cottages, present themselves in almost uninterrupted succession.

St. Tron is a remarkably neat little town, containing a spacious square, surrounded with good houses. At one end of the square is the town-house. The church is a large building, and has in its steeple a set of musical chimes. A Benedictine abbey, dedicated to St. Tron, was once so celebrated, as to be annually frequented by many thousands of pilgrims, who repaired thither to pay their devotions at the shrine of this the patron saint.

Beyond this place is *Liege*, situated in a rich and beautiful valley, on the banks of the *Meuse*. It is a large place, containing about forty-five thousand inhabitants; but the houses are lofty and ill-built, and the streets are intricate, ill-paved, and dirty. The river passes through the streets, in numerous branches, forming many islands, which have a communication by bridges of various construction. So closely do the mountains approach the river, that the town is rendered very narrow. The churches are numerous: that of St. Paul is celebrated for the grandeur of its exterior, and for the taste with which the rich ornaments of the interior are arranged. The plan of the Dominican church is said to have been copied from that of St. Peter's at Rome. The majestic cathedral of St. Lambert, once the ornament and pride of the city, was so completely destroyed, during the French Revolution, that scarcely a vestige of it remains. By an edict which was issued in 1817, it is directed that an university shall be established at Liege, under the auspices of the king of the Netherlands.

There are, in this place, some important manufactories, particularly of hardware, woollens, cotton, paper, and glue. Liege is surrounded by vineyards;

but the climate is too cold to admit of the wine having a good flavour; and the juice of the grapes is chiefly converted into verjuice.

French customs are prevalent here; and the general appearance of the inhabitants is not more prepossessing to a stranger than that of their city. The lower classes speak a provincial dialect, which neither the Flemming, the Hollander, nor the Frenchman can understand.

The road from Liege, in a northerly direction, lies along the western side of the Meuse; and, at the distance of about fifteen miles, stands the beautiful and strongly-fortified town of *Maestricht*. The ramparts, and the banks of the Meuse, at this place, afford some pleasant walks. The latter are overhung by steep and romantic rocks. Maestricht contains two principal squares; one of which is surrounded by handsome buildings, and is agreeably planted with trees; and in the other the market is held. The latter contains the town-hall, which is constructed in imitation of that at Amsterdam: its interior is commodious and elegant; and on the third floor is the city library. This town is celebrated for its breweries and gingerbread: the latter is said to be very excellent, and to be in great request in every part of Flanders. The inhabitants are about eighteen thousand in number, and are principally catholics. A royal college is about to be established here.

Near Maestricht, in the hill of St. Peter, is a stone-quarry, the subterranean passages of which extend four leagues, and branch off to the distance of a league on each side. There are said to be one hundred and sixty thousand different avenues; each twelve feet wide, and varying from six to twenty-four feet in height. These quarries are still wrought, but very few of the people employed in them are acquainted with the intricacies of the passages. When they are perplexed, as to their way out, they are said to hang lanterns to the necks of the horses, and to commit themselves to the instinct of these animals, who never fail to extricate them from

the mazes of the labyrinth. Many extraordinary fossil remains have been discovered here. From the summit of the hill there is an extensive and beautiful view of the town, the river, and the surrounding country.

Though *Aix-la-Chapelle* lies in a part of the country which is now attached to the Prussian dominions, its vicinity to Maestricht renders it more convenient to be described here, than under the head of Prussia.

It is a large, and, for the most part, a well-built city, which has long been celebrated for its waters. These considerably resemble the waters of Bath; but some of the springs are hotter. The springs are five in number; and the principal seasons for bathing are from the beginning of May to the middle of June, and from the middle of August to the end of September.

This city, from the pleasantness of its situation, was adopted as a place of residence, by the emperor Charlemagne. Its streets are spacious, and many of its buildings handsome. The surrounding country is beautifully varied and picturesque; being interspersed with hills, woods, and cultivated ground. The ancient walls are of great extent, and afford a pleasant walk; but much of the space which they enclose is occupied by gardens and fields.

The most important public edifices of Aix are the cathedral and the town-hall. Of these the former is a large Gothic edifice, in which, anciently, the emperors of Germany were crowned. Its doors are of bronze, and highly wrought; and the choir affords an exquisite specimen of Gothic architecture. The noble columns that once adorned this building, were taken away by the French, after the Revolution, and were conveyed to Paris. The town-hall is a Gothic edifice, which contains little that is remarkable, except its ancient towers, and a spacious hall, in which the emperors of Germany were accustomed to dine in public, on the day of their coronation. Opposite to the town-hall is a fountain, interesting on account of its anti-

quity, and of an exquisite statue of Charlemagne, in gilt copper, with which it is adorned.

The great church, among other relics of antiquity, contains the tomb of Charlemagne, which is of singular beauty. Under the dome is a massive chair of white marble, in which his body was placed; and on which the emperors were accustomed afterwards to sit at their coronation. This church boasts a great number of curious relics, some of which are considered of inestimable value. They are enclosed within a shrine of gold, and are publicly displayed on the altar every seventh year. At the time of their exhibition, devotees crowd from the most distant parts, to gaze upon them, and to experience the miraculous powers which they are yet imagined to retain. The most important relics are said to consist of the swaddling-cloths and the winding-sheet of our Saviour, the robe of the Virgin Mary, and the shroud of St. John the Baptist. Other relics are daily exhibited, to such persons as are willing to pay for the privilege of beholding them. Among these are said to be some of the manna by which the Israelites were miraculously fed in the wilderness; the leathern girdle of the Saviour, and the linen girdle of his mother; some of her hair; a fragment of the cross, and the head and an arm of the emperor Charlemagne.

In Aix-la-Chapelle there are some manufactories of woollen-cloths, prussian blue, ammonia, and white soap. There are also a needle-manufactory, which is said to be inferior to none in Europe; and a pin-manufactory, in which from one hundred and fifty to one hundred and eighty pounds weight of pins are made every week.

The vicinity of this city has many pleasant walks; and the adjacent hill of Louisberg affords a noble view of all the surrounding country. On the summit of the hill is an obelisk, which was originally erected in honour of Buonaparte: it was thrown down by the Cossacks, but it has been restored by the king of Prussia,

who has substituted inscriptions, commemorative of the sudden and rapid overthrow of its founder.

At a little distance from Aix is the town of *Borcette*, romantically situated amidst numerous little eminences, beautifully clothed with wood and pasture. The vapours which here burst from the ground, in many places, announce the proximity of sulphureous springs; and a rivulet of hot water runs close to the town. All the baths of Aix, except one, are supplied from Borcette.

From Aix-la-Chapelle, the traveller proceeds, in a somewhat southerly direction, to *Limburg*. The duchy of Limburg is well known for the fertility of its soil, the excellence of its manufactures, and its immense population. Its rich pasturage maintains a great number of cattle; and a kind of cheese is here made, which, to unrefined tastes, would be considered not only rank, but insufferably offensive; but which, among the epicures of the neighbouring countries, is in great request: it is called "Hervé cheese." This district contains some rich mines of calamine and zinc.

The town of Limburg is situated on a mountain, near the river *Weser*, and about twenty miles from Liege. Although it was once the capital of the duchy, it is now little more than a heap of ruins. It is, however, celebrated for its manufactures of fine woollen-cloth.

Betwixt Limburg and Spa are some very extensive villages. One of these, called *Verviers*, contains no fewer than sixteen thousand inhabitants. *Spa* is situated in a valley, surrounded by mountains. It contains about three hundred houses, built in the form of a crescent, and is celebrated for its mineral waters, to which a great number of persons resort, from every part of Europe: but it has lost much of its ancient splendour. A dreadful fire, in the year 1808, consumed nearly two hundred of the houses. Half of the principal street, and the whole of the street near the river, were destroyed. The most fashionable season for fre-

quenting Spa, commences with June, and ends in August. The company generally assemble, in the morning, near the Pouhon Spring, in the middle of the town. Some of them bathe here: others, after drinking the water, proceed on horseback, or in carriages, to the Sauvenière, the Geronstère, or the Tonnelet springs. Of these, the first is on the side of a lofty hill, somewhat more than a mile east of Spa; the second is on a hill, in the midst of a wild and uncultivated forest, two miles south; and the last is on an eminence called the Fresneuse. Here the water bursts from the spring with so much force, as to resemble a caldron violently boiling. It is peculiarly brisk and sparkling; and warm and cold baths are built at this place, for the accommodation of the visitors. After returning from the springs, the company breakfast at their lodgings, or in a pleasant and much-frequented garden, called Vauxhall. Both at Spa and at Aix there is much gaming: very large sums are played for and lost, every day during the season.

The vicinity of Spa is peculiarly interesting. Among other places which the visitors frequent, are a noble cascade, called Stabloo; the mineral spring, and romantic scenery of Chaufontaine; the marble quarries of Theux; and the sublime scenery of Montjon and Steffen. All the adjacent mountains afford many wild and highly-interesting scenes; but one of the most beautiful walks in Spa is the garden of the Capuchins.

The waters of this place are strongly impregnated with a kind of air called carbonic acid gas, and contain much carbonate of iron. Though excelled in many respects by the Pyrmont and Seltzer water, they are highly and deservedly esteemed, as of use in the cure of many diseases.

The number of inhabitants in Spa, is about two thousand. Their principal employment is the manufacture of wooden ornaments and toys; particularly ladies' work-boxes, which are eagerly purchased by the visitors.

Stavelot is a town containing three thousand in-

habitants, and pleasantly situated on the banks of the river *Warge*. The parish church and the abbey are magnificent edifices. This town has a mineral spring, which is said to be not inferior to those at Spa.

At the distance of about sixty-five miles south of Stavelot is *Luxemburg*, the capital of a duchy of the same name. Its situation is singularly romantic, between two abrupt rocks, which overhang the little river *Else*. These rocks form the glacis of the place, and render it one of the strongest fortifications in Europe. Luxemburg contains about ten thousand inhabitants; who carry on a trade in cloth, linen, tobacco, china, paper, and hides. Near this town are the ruins of a magnificent palace of Ernest, count of Mansfeld.

If, from Luxemburg, the traveller proceed in a north-westerly-direction, towards Namur, he will pass through *Marche-en-Famene*, a well-built town, which has several iron forges and wire-manufactories, and contains thirteen hundred inhabitants; and, after a journey of nearly one hundred miles, he will cross the river Meuse and arrive at *Namur*.

This town is situated at the conflux of the rivers Sambre and the Meuse; and between lofty mountains, which afford some romantic and delightful views of the rivers and the surrounding country. It is a place of great antiquity; and is celebrated for a long and bloody siege, which it endured in 1695, against king William. Namur has often changed masters; having, at different periods, been possessed by the Spaniards, the Austrians, the Dutch, and the French. On the summit of one of the adjacent rocks, was a castle which was considered to be nearly impregnable; and many of the fortifications of the place were hewn out of the solid rock. The cathedral is a magnificent edifice, of the Corinthian order; and has a portico supported by twenty-five columns. The Jesuit's church is also a fine specimen of architecture. Its interior is supported by twelve red marble columns, of the Ionic order; and

every part of it exhibits a profusion of well-executed ornaments.

Namur is divided into the Old and New Towns, and contains about twenty thousand inhabitants, whose chief commerce is in fire-arms, cutlery, iron, and lead. The streets are wide and clean; and the houses, being built of a blue stone, with red and black veins, present a whimsical, but not unpleasing appearance.

A singular custom formerly existed at Namur, and indeed is not yet quite extinct. The young men of the Old and New Towns assembled, on a certain day every year, mounted on stilts. They formed themselves into battalions, each under the command of its captain; and were drawn up, in battle array, in the square of the town-house. At the sound of martial music, the partisans of the respective towns, rushed on each other; and, using their elbows and feet with almost incredible violence and agility, endeavoured to drive their opponents from the field. The wives and mistresses of the contending parties were arranged on each side of the square, and, fully entering into the spirit of the combat, animated the warriors to exert their utmost strength and skill. The battle sometimes continued during several hours, before either party would yield the palm of victory.

The banks of the Meuse present here, a great variety of pleasing and even magnificent scenes. The road, leading towards Dinant, passes through the midst of hills and rocks; and that, in an opposite direction, to Huy, skirts the feet of immense precipices, which approach to the very brink of the river: in one place an abrupt acclivity rises two hundred feet from the water; and in other parts the road is cut through the rock, which forms a vast and tremendous arch over the head of the traveller.

About twelve miles north of Namur is the village of *Ramilies*, famous for the victory gained here by the duke of Marlborough, on the 23d of May, 1706. The French troops, commanded by marshal Villeroy, were totally routed, with a loss of fourteen

thousand men; and the whole of Brabant, with the cities of Louvain, Mechlin, Brussels, Antwerp, Ghent, and Bruges, were the fruits of the victory.

The traveller, from Namur, proceeding westward, leaves the banks of the Meuse, and ascends a lofty eminence. The summit of this overlooks the town that he has left, commanding a picturesque view of the buildings, the rock on which the castle is built, and the gardens that are planted on its declivity. Beyond it the road winds through an irregular country of hills and valleys.

The village of *Ligny*, fifteen miles west of Namur, has been rendered famous by a severe engagement which took place between the Prussians and French, on the 16th of June, 1815, two days previously to the signal victory of Waterloo. The gallant veteran, general Blucher, personally led on several charges of cavalry, and narrowly escaped being taken. One of the charges had failed; and, while the enemy was vigorously pursuing, a musket-shot struck the general's horse. The animal galloped furiously on, till, suddenly, it dropped down dead. Blucher, stunned by the fall, lay entangled beneath his horse. The enemy's cuirassiers did not perceive him, and galloped past. He had with him only an adjutant, who had alighted to assist him and share his fate. Shortly afterwards, the Prussians rallied, and repelled the French, who again passed, without observing him. When the field was clear, the dead body of his horse was removed; and the general, being mounted on a dragoon horse, was carried into the Prussian lines.

On the plains of *Fleurus*, betwixt Ligny and Charleroi, numerous battles have, at different times, been fought. Here the character of the country is completely changed. The traveller no more sees abrupt rocks and steep hills: these are diminished to gentle undulations. The land is highly cultivated, and is interspersed with woods, farm-houses, country-seats, and cottages.

Charleroi is celebrated for the strength of its fortifications, and the numerous sieges which it has endured. It has about four thousand inhabitants; and in its vicinity are some valuable coal-mines.

Betwixt Charleroi and Mons is *Fontaine l'Eveque*, surrounded by woods, and in the midst of a country which abounds in wild and romantic scenery. Near this place are the ruins of the celebrated abbey of Alne, which occupy an immense extent of ground. The annual revenue of this abbey once exceeded one million, three hundred thousand crowns; and the magnificence of the buildings was such that, in the cloisters only, there were three hundred columns of the finest marble.

Mons is a town of considerable size, which stands partly on a hill, and partly in a marshy district, near the conflux of two streams, which run westward into the Schelde. It was once strongly fortified, but its fortifications were demolished in the year 1748. The principal edifices are the castle, the town-house, and the great church. In the latter, the altar is a pleasing piece of sculpture, and is usually surrounded with laurels, arranged with much taste. There is a communication between Mons and Paris, by the canal of St. Quentin. The chief manufactures of this place are woollen stuffs, linen, lace, and earthenware. The surrounding country abounds in coal-mines; and the smoke which arises from the steam-engines often covers the town.

Three miles from Mons is *Gemappe*, celebrated for an important victory, which the French there obtained over the Austrians, in the year 1792. Three coal-pits are said to have been filled with the dead bodies of men and horses. And, about eight miles south, is the village of *Malplaquet*, near which, on the 11th of September, 1709, the allies, under the duke of Marlborough and prince Eugene, obtained a victory over the French troops, commanded by Marshals Villiers and Boufflers. The armies on each side consisted of one

hundred and twenty thousand men, of whom, at least, twenty thousand were killed.

On leaving Mons, the traveller, in a north-westerly direction, proceeds to *Ath,* a small, fortified, and manufacturing town, which has been frequently besieged and taken. It is watered by the river *Dender;* and its environs furnish an abundance of flax and hemp. Near this place is the chateau de Bellœuil, celebrated for its magnificent gardens.

At Ath the traveller crosses the Dender, and, proceeding towards Tournay, passes the village of *Fontenoy,* where a battle was fought in May, 1745, between the French and the allies. The former were commanded by Marshal Saxe, and the latter by the duke of Cumberland. The allies were defeated, with a loss of twelve thousand men; and the loss of the French was not much less.

Tournay is a large, ancient, and strongly fortified town, near the borders of France. It is situated on the banks of the river *Sckelde,* and is surrounded by pleasant meadows. The cathedral, the abbey of St. Martin, and some of the squares and public buildings, are very magnificent. This town was taken by the duke of Marlborough, in the year 1709; and its fine citadel was razed to the ground by Louis the Fifteenth, in 1745. Tournay now contains about twenty thousand inhabitants; and a royal college is about to be established here. It is noted for a manufactory of carpets and table-covers, which employs nearly five thousand persons. A considerable quantity of linen, woollen, and cotton stuffs of an inferior kind, are made at Tournay; and there are two porcelain manufactories, in which are made ornamental articles, not inferior to the best productions of Paris.

The next town is *Courtray,* well known for its manufactories of lace, table-linen, and woollen cloth. This place has sustained many memorable sieges, and has now about fourteen thousand inhabitants. The ad-

jacent district is celebrated for producing the finest and strongest flax in Europe.

Not far from Courtray is *Oudenarde*, a strongly-fortified town, in a pleasant valley, and nearly surrounded by the Schelde. Oudenarde will long be celebrated for a battle fought near it, in the year 1708, between the allied army, commanded by the duke of Marlborough and prince Eugene, and the French army under the dukes of Burgundy and Vendome. The latter were defeated, with a loss of seven thousand prisoners. On this occasion more than one hundred generals and officers appeared in the field; and two hundred and fifty colonels fought at the head of their respective regiments. In Oudenarde there are two parish churches, and many handsome buildings.

Seven miles south-west of Courtray stands *Menin*, a small, but well-built town, which was fortified by a famous French engineer whose name was Vauban. This was one of the places taken by the duke of Marlborough, in 1706. The number of its inhabitants is at present about six thousand.

On quitting Menin, the road follows, for a little way, the course of a river. It afterwards ascends a hill, and, having passed through two villages, traverses a forest for three miles. Beyond this it leads to *Ypres* or *Ipres*, a considerable and regularly-fortified city, surrounded by extensive marshes, the pestilential vapours arising from which, give a sallow hue to the complexions of the inhabitants. It is a common proverb in Holland, that a pale and sickly person "looks like the death's head of Ypres." The town-hall and the cathedral are both noble buildings: the former occupies a considerable part of the great square, and has a very handsome tower. This town has considerable manufactories of cloth, serges, ribbons, and thread. Diaper *(D' Yper)* is so called, as having been principally made here.

Furnes is a small and unhealthy, but well-built town, situated on the canal between Bruges and Dunkirk. It

has the most important market for linen in the Netherlands; and has also a trade in grain, hops, cheese, and beer.

In proceeding from Furnes, the traveller will not only find it more pleasant, but much less expensive, to embark on the canal for Ostend. He will not, indeed, experience the conveniences to which he may have been accustomed, on some other canals; but he will have no reason to complain. The canal passes through *Nieuport*, a town, situated in the midst of marshes, and which has a traffic in herrings, nets, and ropes. The distance from Nieuport to *Ostend* is about fifteen miles.

Fifth Day's Instruction.

THE UNITED PROVINCES.

From Ostend we must proceed, northward, to the coast of Holland, for the purpose of accompanying Mrs. Radcliffe in a journey through that province to Amsterdam.

Narrative of a Journey from Helveotsluys to Amsterdam. From Travels in Holland, &c. in the summer of 1794. *By* Anne Radcliffe.

This lady, accompanied by her husband, arrived at *Helveotsluys*, in a packet which had sailed from Harwich. She remarks, that the names of the Dutch towns are expressive of objects that are most interesting to a people, who, for the purposes of commerce, have increased their original and natural dangers, by admitting water in some parts; whilst, for the security of their lives and homes, they must prevent it from encroaching upon them in others. *Dam, sluice,* or *dyke,* occur in nearly all the compound titles of places in Holland.

The sluice which gives to this town part of its name, is also its harbour. On its banks, which are partly artificial, the town is built, in one short street of small houses, inhabited chiefly by tradesmen and innkeepers. A dock-yard bounds the sluice and the town; communicating with the former by gates, over which a small swing bridge connects the two sides of the street.

A foreigner, on arriving in Holland, immediately notices the dress of the women. They wear hats of the size of a small Chinese umbrella, and almost as gaudily lined: they have close, white jackets, with long flaps; short, coloured petticoats, in the shape of a diving-bell; yellow slippers without quarters at the heels; caps which exactly fit the head and conceal the hair, but which are ornamented, at the temples, with gold filagree clasps, that twine, like vine-tendrils, over the cheeks of the wearer.

The inn to which our travellers were conducted was kept by English people, but the furniture was entirely Dutch. Two beds, like cribs in a ship, were let into the wainscot; and Mrs. Radcliffe was told that, in all the inns on their journey, they would seldom be shown into a room which had not a bed.

[In any other country than Holland, Helveotsluys would be esteemed an extremely neat town. The houses, at all times, seem as if they had been newly painted; and the streets and quays appear as if they had just been swept and washed. Both in size and in the number of its inhabitants, it is a very inconsiderable place; but it is not so either in naval or military estimation. Its distance from the open sea is ten or twelve miles; but it stands at the extremity of a bay large enough to contain the whole navy of Holland; and it has an arsenal and a dock-yard in the centre of its fortifications.

From Helveotsluys, for many miles eastward, the land is preserved from the inroads of the ocean, by an artificial mound of earth. At high water, the sea is so much above the level of the ground, from which it is

thus separated, that a person standing on the land side of the embankment, hears the water foaming as if over his head. This mound, which has stood for two centuries, without any very essential repair, is, in some places, thirty feet high above the adjoining land; its width at the top is sufficient to permit the passage of two carriages, and there is a sort of imperfect road along it. In its descent the breadth increases so much, that a person may, without difficulty, walk down either side.

From Helveotsluys to Rotterdam it is usual for travellers to proceed by the way of Brill and Maesland Sluice, [through a country exactly like the fens of Lincolnshire; planted with trees, and having, here and there, a handsome church, and a good substantial farm-house. *Brill* is a neat, fortified town, with canals in the streets, the banks of which are planted with trees; and *Maesland Sluice* is a place wholly occupied by persons engaged in the fishing trade.

The peasants who are usually seen in this part of Holland, have the appearance of living in ease and plenty. Their clothes, for the most part of dark brown colour, are generally good; and nearly all, both men and women, wear gold filagree sleeve or collar-buttons.]

Rotterdam is situated on a flat and level ground, along the northern shore of the *Maese,* which here expands into a noble bay. As approached from the river, the part of the city which is first seen, is said to be among the finest in Europe, for magnificence and convenience of situation. It is called the *Boom Quay,* that is, the quay with trees; for it is ornamented with rows of lofty elms. This quay is about a mile in length, and has houses upon it as handsome as any in the squares of London.

Many of the principal streets of Rotterdam have canals running through them, and broad terraces on each side, edged with elm trees. The canals are thronged with innumerable Dutch schuyts, having gay

pendants and gilded tops; and with other larger vessels from all parts of Europe: and they are crossed by white drawbridges, which are, in general, covered with passengers.

There are, in Rotterdam, many hundreds of British residents; and our language and commerce have here a prevalence over those of all other foreign nations. The Dutch inscriptions over warehouses and shops, have frequently English translations beneath them. On speaking to a Dutchman in the street, it is more probable that he can answer in English than in French.

Rotterdam is the second city for size, and, perhaps, the first for beauty, in the United Provinces; but its interior is not so magnificent as the view of its exterior would lead a stranger to suppose. The principal street for trade is the *Hoogstraat.* This is not much wider, but it is abundantly cleaner, than a London lane. Though filled with people and carriages, it has no raised pavement to separate the one from the other. The *Stadthouse* is in this street, and is an ancient brick building, with a peaked roof, not entirely free from fantastic ornament. The *Exchange* is a plain stone edifice, well designed for its purpose.

From the Exchange there is an excellent walk to the *Market-place,* which is ornamented with a statue of Erasmus in bronze. The market-place is, in reality, a large bridge, for a canal passes beneath it. Near this place is the great *church of St. Lawrence,* remarkable for a magnificent brass balustrade, which crosses it at the upper end. A profusion of achievments cover the walls of this church almost to the top, and contribute to its solemnity. In addition to the arms of the deceased, these achievements contain the dates of their birth and death, but no names are expressed upon them. Under the pulpit there is an hour-glass, which limits the discourse of the preacher. On one side is a wand, having, at the end, a velvet bag and a small bell. This bag is carried about, during an interval in the service, and every body puts something into it for the poor.

In their shape the Dutch *shops* are like those of London eighty years ago. They have small high windows, and blocks between them and the street. Silversmiths expose their goods in small glass cupboards upon these blocks; and persons, in nearly all the trades, make upon them what little show is customary.

Over the *canals* that flow through almost every street of Rotterdam, are great numbers of drawbridges, which contribute much to the neat and gay appearance of the city; but which, when raised, occasion inconvenience, by the obstruction of the passage on each side. The Dutch towns are freer from noise than those of other countries in which there is equal traffic; for little use is made of waggons and carts, even where some sort of land-carriage must be employed. Heavy commodities are usually carried about the streets on sledges.

From its peculiar situation, Rotterdam has many conveniences; and, from its structure, has some magnificence, together with a general neatness: but it is, for the most part, deficient in elegance. The canals, however, are fine, crowded with lofty terraces, and are deep enough to carry large vessels into the middle of the city.

From Rotterdam to Delft, Mr. and Mrs. Radcliffe travelled in a treckschuyt, at the expence of about a penny a mile. The canals of Holland, being generally full to the brim, the deck of the vessel was above the level of the adjacent country, and the view over it was very extensive; but the houses and gardens, the objects best worth seeing, were almost always on the banks of the canal. [Many of these belonged to wealthy merchants, and were as formal and gaudy as could well be imagined. The parterres were bounded by parallel or spiral lines of box, and had the interstices spread with different coloured earths, with gravel, brick-dust, coal-cinders, or pounded tobacco pipes; and the corners of the beds were, in many instances, stuck with ornaments of gilded wood.]

A passage of two hours brought the treckschuyt to

Delft. The travellers landed; and, in proceeding to the inn, they passed along several streets, upon the terraces of canals, among excellent houses, with an intermixture of shops, and some public buildings. Delft has scarcely any other trade than what consists in a circulation of commodities from Rotterdam through some neighbouring villages. Notwithstanding this, it is a place of large size, and has streets so intricately arranged, that Mrs. Radcliffe says she never went from the inn without losing her way.

[The old church of this place is a clumsy edifice of red brick. Near the west door, however, it has a neat, pyramidal monument, in memory of the celebrated microscopic philosopher, Leuwenhoek, who died here, in 1723, aged ninety one. In another part of the building is a superb mausoleum, erected over the remains of the great Dutch admiral, Von Tromp.

On the steeple of the new church are many small bells, the chimes rung upon which are particularly esteemed, both for their tone and tune. This edifice contains a magnificent and venerable monument, of the great Prince of Orange, William the First, who was assassinated at Delft, in the year 1584. The east end of the church is semicircular; and a semicircular range of pillars supports the roof. Within these is a large space, surrounded with iron rails, and paved with black and white marble, under which is the family vault of the princes of Orange. In the centre of this space, and in the best possible position, stands the monument, the design and execution of which are much superior to those of monuments erected in England at the same period. On the north side of the church, a monument has lately been erected over the grave of the famous Hugo Grotius: it consists of a large arch of black marble, with a white niche, absurdly containing a pyramid, a medallion, and various other things.]

On one side of the market-place of Delft, is the town-house; an old building, but so fresh in appearance, and so fantastic with paint, as to have some resemblance to

a Chinese temple. The principal part of the building is coloured a light or yellowish brown, and is two stories high to the roof; and in the latter there are two tier of pointed windows, each under its ornament of gilded wood, carved into an awkward resemblance of shells.

The travellers left Delft, in a treckschuyt, for the Hague. A voyage of an hour and a half, along a canal well bordered by country-houses and gardens, brought them to this place. On their way they saw the village of *Ryswick*, where, in 1697, a famous treaty of peace was negociated; and where our monarch, king William the Third, had a palace.

[The Hague is celebrated as being the most magnificent village in Europe. Streets of large dimenmensions, having spacious canals, planted with fine trees, added to a situation rather more elevated, and a better air, than that of other Dutch towns, render this a very desirable abode. The eye, long accustomed to watery flatness, and Dutch regularity, cannot but be peculiarly sensible to the charms of a fine, natural, and extensive wood, close to the town, adjoining to which stands the country-seat of the prince of Orange, now the king of the Netherlands. The gardens of this palace are a curiosity in their way. The projector of them, having doubtless heard the general disapprobation of Dutch gardening, and how very odious straight walks and rows of trees are reckoned, by all who esteem themselves critics or persons of taste, was resolved, at least, to avoid that fault: hence every walk, in the prince's garden, is twisted into a semicircle, every grass-plat is cut into a crescent, and every hedge thrusts itself where it is least desired. In vain does the right-on traveller wish to saunter leisurely and insensibly along, in order to attain any point of view, or other object that promises him pleasure. He soon finds that the most specious path is not to be trusted; for, instead of leading him where it promised, an un-

expected turning may bring him near the spot from which he set out.

The palace itself contains nothing that is very remarkable. In one of the apartments are portraits of all the princes of Orange, from William the First downward: each of them wears a flaring orange-coloured sash. The museum is one of the principal curiosities at the Hague: it is rich in natural productions, and is admirably kept.]

Mrs. Radcliffe passed a whole morning in walking through the streets of the Hague. These, she says, contain, probably, more magnificent houses than can be found within the same space in any city of northern Europe. The grand *Voorhout* is rather, indeed, two series of palaces than a street. Between two broad carriage-ways, which pass immediately along the sides, are several alleys of tall lime-trees, canopying walks which were first laid out by Charles the Fifth, in the year 1586. The principal church at this place is entirely lined with black escutcheons; than which, nothing can be more hideous.

About two miles from the Hague, and on the sea-shore, stands the little town of *Scheveling*, the road to which extends along a noble avenue of trees. The town itself contains two or three hundred houses of fishermen and peasants; and would be admired for its neatness, any where but in Holland. There is no square nor street, in London, that can equal it for an universal appearance of freshness. It is positively bright with cleanliness; though its only street opens upon the sea, and is the resort of hundreds of fishermen.

Three hours of pleasant floating along a canal, adorned with country-houses, gardens, summer-houses, and square balconies, projecting over the water, brought the travellers to *Leyden*, a city, which, before Rotterdam had attained its present extent, was considered the second in Holland. Leyden is, however, so large, that a traveller is likely to have a walk of half a league to his inn; and those who arrive, as Mr. and

Mrs. Radcliffe did, at the time of the fair, may find the procession not a very pleasant one. During the fair, at this place, the booths are disposed under trees, and along the borders of canals: hence their appearance is very different from those of an English fair. There were, at this time, many booths filled with silversmiths' and jewellers' wares, to the amount, probably, of several thousand pounds each: French clocks, of various kinds, were among their stores. All the trades displayed the most valuable articles, that could be asked for in similar shops of large cities: there were great quantities of English goods; and English names were observed over three or four of the booths. The fair occupied about one-fourth part of the town.

[Most travellers are surprised with the neatness and magnificence of Leyden. The High Street, which has neither a canal nor trees in it, is spacious; and the houses are handsome, though not modern. This, like the High Street of Oxford, being built in a curved line, presents a new object at every step. Its principal ornament is the town-hall, a Gothic edifice, consisting of little more than one stately front. Leyden is famous for its university and botanic garden: the former, however, would scarcely be known to exist, if it had no objects more conspicuous than its buildings. The Dutch universities contain no endowed foundations; so that the professors live in private houses, and the students reside in lodgings. At the college there is a museum of natural history, which contains many rare animal and mineral productions; and a public library well furnished with books.

This city, which is surrounded by brick walls, is celebrated for a siege which it sustained when Holland was about to shake off the Spanish yoke: an event upon which its inhabitants still dwell with pleasure. The people, having been reduced to eat the leaves of trees; as well as horses, dogs, leather, and every kind of animal substance within their reach, a pestilence carried off more than half of them. In this

dreadful exigency, the besiegers, calling on the townsmen to surrender, the latter appeared on the walls, and declared that they would each of them rather cut off his left arm for provision, and fight with his right. The governor wrote to the prince of Orange, that, without help from him or from heaven, they could not resist two days longer. At this crisis, providentially surely, the wind changed, and blew in such a direction, that the Spanish army, fearing a flood, made a precipitate retreat. No sooner were they gone, than the wind returned to the same point as before. The waters retired, and there was an easy access for the people bearing provisions, who flocked in on every side. The churches were crowded with famished wretches, who, thus saved from the jaws of death, at one moment greedily devoured the welcome food, and at another, with sobs and inarticulate exclamations, returned Heaven thanks for their deliverance; insomuch, that no regular service could be performed. And here a new distress occurred: many of them, too eager in satisfying their craving appetites, fell down dead on the spot; so that the magistrates were obliged, for some time, to regulate the quantity of food for each person. On the day after this signal deliverance, the Prince of Orange arrived at Leyden, to express his admiration of the conduct of the inhabitants. As a recompence for their fidelity and perseverance, he gave them the option, whether they would be exempt from certain taxes, or have an university founded in their town. They wisely chose the latter, and they have derived much benefit from it. Such was the origin of the *University of Leyden.*]

The canal between Leyden and Haerlem is nearly the pleasantest of the great number of canals, which connect the towns of this province with each other; and which render them, to the traveller, almost as easily visited as the amusements of one large metropolis.

Haerlem, like Leyden, is fortified by brick walls;

but both places seem to be destitute of the solid earthen work which constitute the strength of modern fortresses. A narrow street leads from the gate to the market-place, where, at this time, two pieces of cannon were planted before the guard-house.

The market-place is very spacious; and surrounds the great church, which is supposed to be the largest sacred building in the province of Holland. [The organ of this church is very celebrated. It occupies the whole west end of the nave, and is supported by eight marble columns, between two of which, in the middle, is a noble emblematic alto-relievo, with three figures as large as life, and a Latin inscription, intimating that it was erected, in the year 1735, at the expence of the town. The pipes are silvered; and the body of the instrument is neatly painted. This organ is played on two days in every week, and an hour each time; and the church is then the resort of the best company. Like most others in Holland, the church of Leyden has numerous square wooden monuments, painted on a black ground, with the arms of the persons deceased; and having the date of their death, in letters of gold, but no name.] A considerable part of the congregation, in this church, sit upon chairs; and, during an evening service, at which Mr. and Mrs. Radcliffe were present, it was nearly filled. As the congregation took their seats, though it was the 4th of June, women carried *chauffepieds*, or little wooden boxes, with pans of burning peat in them, to put under the petticoats of the ladies. [Dutchmen never take off their hats in church, except during the service; and they even put them on in some of the intervals of prayer, and during the sermon.]

One of the streets of Haerlem, formed upon the banks of a canal, consists of houses more uniformly grand than any except those of the Hague, and surprises the traveller, by its extensive magnificence, at a place where there is little other appearance of wealth and none of splendour.

Sixth Day's Instruction.

THE UNITED PROVINCES CONTINUED.

A Description of Amsterdam.

In the approach to *Amsterdam*, from Haerlem, there is nothing magnificent. The sails of a hundred windmills, moving on all sides, are more conspicuous than the public buildings of this celebrated capital, which is situated in the very sink of the whole country. The canals of Amsterdam, during the summer-time especially, are turbid and offensive; but the streets are peculiarly clean. Many of these are airy, and planted with trees; but others are encumbered with large signs hanging across the way. The shops are, in general, without glass windows; and, on the whole, the most busy parts of the town must afford a good representation of what Cheapside and Ludgate-street were, about the beginning of the last century. At Amsterdam, and in other parts of Holland, the druggists have a singular kind of sign; a huge carved head, with the mouth wide open: it has generally a fool's cap, and is called, by the inhabitants, *de gaaper*, or "the gaper."

Nearly all the principal thoroughfares of this city are narrow; but the carriages are neither so numerous, as in other places of equal size, nor are they suffered to be driven with the same speed; so that, although there is no raised pavement, foot-passengers are as safe here as elsewhere.

[The chief public building in Amsterdam is the *Stadthouse*. This superb edifice, to which nothing in London can be compared, has the advantage of a fine open situation. Its architecture is not, perhaps, of the purest kind; but it has so much magnificence, and its

decorations are so rich, that it cannot fail powerfully to interest every beholder, who has not seen the more exquisite works of art in Italy. The front is one hundred and eight paces long. The great hall, in the centre, is a noble room, entirely lined with marble; but the different apartments, where business is transacted, are generally hung with velvet. A small room, for passing sentence of death, is fitted up entirely with marble decorations, calculated to inspire the greatest awe. On one side are colossal female figures, covering their faces with their hands; and between these are bas-reliefs, representing Solomon's judgment, and other memorable examples of justice, from ancient history. By the secretary's seat sits a figure of silence, with her finger on her lips: there are a death's head at her feet, and on each side a serpent, with an apple in its mouth, alluding to the fall of man. Above are gorgons, children weeping over death's heads, &c. Most of the ornaments throughout the house are strikingly appropriate. Over the door of the room where bankrupts' affairs are decided, is a bas relief of Dædalus and Icarus; and over the secretary's chamber the highest degree of fidelity is represented, by a dog, almost starved to death, watching the body of his murdered master. Previously to the irruption of the French army into Holland, there were, in the Stadthouse, many valuable paintings. The foundation of this building is entirely on piles, and is said to have cost near ninety thousand pounds sterling: the whole edifice cost treble that sum.

The *Exchange* is larger than that of London; but it is more antique, and much less handsome. At a little distance from it are some magnificent *streets*, raised on the banks of canals, and, for the grandeur of the houses, nearly equalling those of the Hague. These streets will tend to give a stranger a favourable opinion of the wealth of this city; while the port, and that alone, can display the extensiveness of its commerce. The shops, and preparations for traffic, in the

interior, have a mean appearance, to such persons as try them by the standard of those in London.

None of the *churches* of Amsterdam are conspicuous for their structure. In the New Church is a superb monument of Admiral de Ruyter, standing in the place usually occupied, in Catholic churches, by the altar. The old church contains some bad monuments, and three beautifully-painted windows. Its floor is much encumbered with clumsy carvings, in marble and brass, on the tomb-stones.

Amsterdam has three large *theatres*, Dutch, French, and German; and under the roof of the last is an Italian theatre. None of these, however, are much crowded; for the people of Amsterdam are said to be less fond of theatrical exhibitions than those of most large cities. The *Rondeel* is a place of public amusement, considered to resemble and to rival the British Vauxhall. It, however, consists only of one large room, and of a diminutive square court, planted with trees, from the branches of which lamps are suspended.

The *Rasp-house* or *House of Correction*, in this city, is admirably conducted. While every attention is paid to the real comfort of the prisoners, they are not permitted to be idle or dissolute. If its inmates have, by their crimes, offended the justice of their country, they are here compelled to contribute to its revenue by their industry; and the habits of orderly behaviour which they here acquire, are often retained through life. More than a thousand persons are sometimes enclosed within the walls of this prison. The Dutch punish no crimes with death, except those of the greatest atrocity. The robber, the house-breaker, the forger, and the coiner, are condemned to five, ten, fifteen, or twenty years' imprisonment; or, in extreme cases, are imprisoned for life. Hence it is that, in Holland, the prisons often contain a much greater number of convicts than those of other countries.

Another public building in Amsterdam, which it is requisite to notice, is the *Workhouse*. This is partly

correctional and partly charitable; and has no parallel in the world. While it affords a comfortable refuge for the poor, it is an admirable school for the reformation of offenders. The correctional part is confined to those who have been guilty of slight offences. Some offences are included in the list of these, which are scarcely cognizable by the English law; and the punishment of which would not be tolerated in England. Husbands, for instance, on proving the extravagance or drunkenness of their wives, may send them to be confined, and to receive the discipline of the workhouse. On the other hand, husbands, if guilty of similar offences, are equally liable to punishment. Nor does the confinement terminate, but with the apparent reformation of the offender. In one part of the building, young ladies, of even the first families, are imprisoned for undutiful behaviour, or for any other great domestic crime.

It is said that few cities contain so many public buildings, devoted to the cause of humanity, as Amsterdam. There are nine *hospitals* and schools for the reception of orphans. The hospital for lunatics deserves particular praise, for the mild, yet salutary and effectual regulations by which it is governed. The Foundling Hospital is said to contain nearly three thousand children.

Mrs. Radcliffe was induced to visit *Saardam*, a village, distant about an hour's sail from Amsterdam, and celebrated for the dock-yards, which supply the city with nearly all its shipping. Although the vicinity of a dock-yard might be supposed a sufficient antidote to cleanliness, yet the neatness of this little town renders it a spectacle, even to the Dutch people themselves. The streets are so carefully swept, that even a piece of orange-peel would be noticed upon the pavement; and the houses are washed and painted to the highest polish of nicety. Such persons, however, as happen to be here in a morning or at night, may probably see how

many dirty operations are endured for the sake of this excessive cleanliness.

Mrs. Radcliffe was conducted nearly round the place; and, of course, to the cottage, in which the indefatigable Peter the Great, emperor of Russia, resided, when he worked as a shipwright in the dock-yard of Saardam. It is a tenement of two rooms; and an old women lives in it, and subsists chiefly by exhibiting it to visitors.

The approach to Amsterdam, from Saardam, is as grand as that from Haerlem is mean. Half the circuit of the city, and all its spires, are visible at once, over the crowded harbour. The *Amstel*, a wide river, which flows through the city into the harbour, fills nearly all the canals, and is itself capable of receiving ships of considerable burden. One of the bridges over it, and a terrace beyond, are among the few pleasant walks that are enjoyed by the inhabitants. The Admiralty, an immense building in the interior of which is the dock-yard, stands on this terrace or quay.

A descriptive Tour through the United Provinces.

The country north of Amsterdam forms a peninsula, which, in various directions, is intersected by rivers, canals, and small lakes. Its principal town is *Alkmaar*, an ancient, but regularly-built place, containing about eight thousand inhabitants. Alkmaar was formerly surrounded by morasses; but these have long been drained, and are now excellent meadow-land. The consequence has proved highly advantageous to the commerce of the place; for the butter and cheese which are here produced, are reckoned nearly the best in Holland. This town is also surrounded by productive orchards and gardens, and is much visited during the summer, on account of its flowers, particularly its tulips. In the register of the town it is recorded that, in 1637, one hundred and twenty tulips, with their offsets, were sold for a sum equal to nearly seven thousand nine

hundred pounds sterling. Within the town, and in the immediately adjacent country, there are many beautiful walks.

In this district is the very singular village of *Broek*, the streets of which are divided by little rivulets, are paved in mosaic work, with variegated bricks, pebbles, and shells, and are kept with peculiar cleanliness. The houses, about three hundred in number, are painted green and white on the outside, are covered with glazed tiles, and elegantly furnished and embellished. Before every house is a handsome parterre or little garden; and neither carriage nor horse is permitted to enter any part of the village, except one street. There is only one inn, and that is at the entrance of the place. It is asserted that an old woman of this village would not permit the emperor Joseph to enter her house, because he wore boots.

This part of Holland is terminated by the island of the *Texel*, which is about six miles in length, level, and defended from the inroads of the sea, by lofty sand-hills. It contains several villages; and is famous for its excellent pastures.

The usual mode of travelling, from *Amsterdam* to Utrecht, is by the canal. The passage is generally effected in about eight hours, and the surrounding country is peculiarly rich. Towards Utrecht, gardens rise from the banks of the canal; and, on the adjacent grounds, are many avenues and plantations of lofty trees.

When Mr. and Mrs. Radcliffe performed this journey, it was Whitsuntide, and the banks of the canal were gay with holiday people, riding in waggons and carts. Each of the latter frequently carried a woman wearing a painted hat as large as an umbrella, and a man with one in whimsical contrast, clipped close to the crown. Every village resounded with hoarse music, and the clatter of wooden shoes. Pleasure-boats and treckschuyts lined the shores; and the windows of every house were thronged with broad faces. On the little

terraces below, were groups of smokers, and of girls in the neat, trim, Dutch dress, with the fair complexion and the air of decorous modesty, by which their country-women are distinguished.

The entrance into *Utrecht* is between high terraces, to which steps ascend from the canal; but the street is not wide enough to have its appearance improved by this sort of approach. Warehouses, formed beneath the terraces, show also that the latter have been raised more for convenience than for splendour. The steeple of the great church, formerly a cathedral, is upwards of four hundred and sixty feet high; and, from its top, commands a view of fifty-one walled cities and towns. A considerable part of this church has been destroyed: one aisle, however, remains tolerably perfect, and in this divine service is performed. There is not, perhaps, in Utrecht, any street that is equal to the best of the streets in Leyden or Haerlem; yet, in general, this city is superior to either of those.

The rules of a walled town are observed here; but the fortifications are so insignificant, that they can be of little other use than to prevent a surprise by cavalry. Utrecht has an university, but with as little appearance of such an institution as Leyden. The students have no academical dress; and their halls, which are used only for lectures and exercises, are formed in the cloisters of the cathedral. The view from the tower of the cathedral, which stands apart from the other buildings, generally excites great admiration. Towards the west is seen a rich plain of gardens, and beyond this a country intersected by water, speckled with towns, and bounded by the sea. Towards the north the Zuyder Zee spreads its haziness over Amsterdam and Naarden; and towards the east the spires of many towns are seen among the woods and hills, that gradually rise in a direction towards Germany. Southward is the more mountainous district of Cleves, and westward the level parts of Guelderland and Holland, with the windings of the Waal and the Leck.

The *Mall*, which is esteemed the chief ornament of Utrecht, is, perhaps, the only avenue of the kind in Europe, which is still fit to be used for the game that gives its name to them all. Several rows of noble trees include, at the sides, roads and walks; but the centre is laid out for the game of "Mall." It is divided so as to admit two parties of players at once, and the side-boards sufficiently restrain spectators. The Mall in St. James's Park was kept in the same state, till the year 1752, when the present great walk was formed, over a part which had been separated by similar side-boards. The length of that at Utrecht is nearly three quarters of a mile.

The *ramparts* of this city are high, and command extensive prospects. They are, in many places, regularly planted with trees; and, in other parts, pleasure-houses instead of batteries, have been raised upon them. A few pieces of old cannon are placed there, but they are of no other use than for firing salutes. A famous treaty of peace, between Louis the Fourteenth and the allied powers of Europe, was negotiated at Utrecht, in the year 1713.

From this place we must bend our steps towards the north-east, for the purpose of visitiug the districts of Guelderland and Groningen. Some parts of the intervening country are agreeably diversified with villages and seats. *Amersfoort* is a small town which contains several manufactories of dimity and bombazeen; and some bleaching-grounds and plantations of tobacco. *Zwolle* is a well-built and regularly-fortified town, advantageously situated on an eminence which commands the whole adjacent country. It has a considerable trade, and contains nearly twelve thousand inhabitants. On the adjacent hill of St. Agnes there was formerly an Augustine convent, in which the well-known Thomas à Kempis lived seventy-one years.

That part of the United Provinces which lies eastward of Zwolle, is, in general, low and marshy, but is occasionally diversified with turf-lands, pastures, and

arable tracts. Towards the north and north-west are many lakes, and innumerable rivers and canals; and most of the inhabitants are supported by fishing.

The province of *Frieseland* contains two principal towns, *Leewarden* and *Franeker*. The former is the capital of the province, and is adopted, as a place of residence, by several of the principal nobility. It is surrounded by a fertile country, and is watered by three rivers. The banks of the canals which run through its streets, are planted with trees. The streets are regular and spacious, and most of the houses are well built. Its chief public edifices are the town-hall, the palace of the hereditary stadtholder of the province, and the great church. Leewarden is surrounded by a ditch and walls, but the latter are in a ruinous condition.

From Leewarden a canal runs westward, to the sea, through *Franeker*. This is a peculiarly neat town, and is surrounded by many pleasant villages. It has a castle, which was built in the fifteenth century; and it formerly possessed an university. Many of the Dutch nobility reside here and in the adjacent country. Two large canals, which are navigable by heavily-laden barges, add considerably to the importance of the place.

The province east of Frieseland is *Groningen*, which is in the form of a crescent, and is bounded on the north by the sea. This province is, for the most part, low, moist, and barren. It yields some grain, and has excellent pastures; but, during winter, several of the districts are liable to be inundated. The town of *Groningen* is seated on the rivers *Huuse* and *Aa*, and contains more than twenty thousand inhabitants. It has many noble buildings, of which the citadel, the town-hall, and the church, are the most important. The town-hall was formerly a palace belonging to the stadtholder. One of the Dutch universities is established here, but the number of students seldom exceeds one hundred. This place is surrounded with fortifications, but these are in a ruinous state. The port of

Groningen is commodious, and is capable of receiving large vessels, to the distance of nine miles from the sea.

The country in the vicinity of this town was overwhelmed by a tremendous inundation, on the 23d of November, 1686. The wind had previously blown with so much fury, that the chimneys and roofs of many of the houses in Groningen, had been thrown down. The dykes, unable to resist the violence of the sea, agitated by so terrible a storm, gave way, and the whole country between Groningen and *Delf-ziel*, about eighteen English miles, was suddenly inundated, to the depth of many feet: great numbers of people, and several thousand cattle perished. The water burst through the walls of Delfziel, and rose to such a height, in the town, that the inhabitants were obliged to escape into their garrets and upper rooms, for shelter. Nearly the whole village of *Oterdam* was swept away. At *Termunderzyl* not one house was left, and more than three hundred people were drowned. Several other villages, near the river Ems, suffered from this sad calamity. The water reached Gronigen; all the lower parts of which town were flooded for several days afterwards. A person who, on the 26th of November, wrote, from Groningen, a description of this inundation, states that, at that time, nothing could be seen, from the walls of the city, but water and the tops of houses and steeples. Nearly the whole province was under water. Whole villages, he says, had been swept away. Nothing but lamentations, and the jingling of bells, as a signal for help, was heard through all the adjacent country; though all possible care was taken, from distant places, to afford the assistance that was required.

From Groningen the road leads, southward, into the province of *Overyssel*, and, through *Zwolle*, to *Deventer*, an inland, well-built, and fortified town, which contains about eight thousand two hundred inhabitants;

and is celebrated for gingerbread and beer. Its cathedral is a venerable and noble edifice.

South of Deventer lies the province of *Guelderland*, which is traversed by the rivers *Yssel* and *Rhine*. Along the banks of the Yssel the soil is fertile, but many of the eastern parts of the province are covered with heaths and morasses. From Deventer the road pursues the course of the Yssel, for about eleven miles, to *Zutphen*, a fortified town, situated in the midst of a fenny and sometimes inundated tract, and consisting of about one thousand two hundred and eighty houses. This place has been frequently besieged and taken; and it was here, in 1586, that Sir Philip Sidney received his mortal wound.

At the distance of about twenty miles south of Zutphen, on the bank of the Rhine, and at the foot of the Veluve hills, stands the ancient town of *Arnheim*. This town was fortified, in the year 1702, by the celebrated engineer Coehorn; but its fortifications are not now in good condition. The walls are planted with elm and lime-trees, and afford a delightful promenade. Arnheim is the winter residence of many families of distinction, who spend the summer on their estates in the adjacent country. One of the churches contains numerous tombs of the counts of Guelderland. The constant passage of travellers, to and from Germany, renders this town agreeable and lively; and the neighbourhood abounds with gentlemen's country-seats, one of which, called Klaarenbeck, is very celebrated.

On approaching *Nimeguen*, the pointed roofs of the buildings are seen to rise above the ramparts. The situation of this town is on a steep bank of the river *Waal*, which is crossed by what is called a flying-bridge, laid partly over boats and partly over barges. Towards the water, Nimeguen has little other fortification than an ancient brick wall and a gate. A narrow and clean street rises, with an abrupt but short elevation, from the river. This street leads to a spacious market-place, on one side of which stand the great

church and the guard-house. From the other side a street extends to the eastern gate of the town, beyond which commence the modern and strong fortifications, that defend it on the land side. Some of the streets of this place are so steep that, in many parts, the windows of one range of houses overlook the chimneys of another. The houses are built entirely in the Dutch fashion, with many-coloured painted fronts; and terminate in peaked roofs. Nimeguen does not appear to be a large place, yet it is said to contain near fifty thousand inhabitants. The walls command many beautiful and extensive views of the surrounding country.

Beyond the river Maes, and in a direction southwest from Nimeguen, lies the district called *Dutch Brabant*. This was a part of the country which the Seven United Provinces subdued, and which was formally ceded to them, after the establishment of a separate government, a century and half ago.

Within this district, and, at the conflux of two rivers which fall into the Maes, stands the fortified, trading-town of *Bois-le-Duc*, or "the Dukes' wood," so called from its situation in a woody country, to which the dukes of Brabant were accustomed to resort, for the purpose of hunting: the woods, however, have long been cut down. The town is of triangular form, upwards of a league in circuit, and intersected by canals. It contains several public buildings; and has fifty-one stone bridges, and thirty-eight wooden ones. There are several churches and monasteries; and the cathedral is one of the finest ecclesiastical structures in the low countries. Bois-le-Duc is so surrounded by water, that, sometimes, in winter, the whole adjacent lands are inundated, and the place can only be approached in boats or upon the ice. As a fortified town, it is considered to be nearly impregnable. It has a castle and four gates, and is also defended by several adjacent forts.

Another strong town, in this district, is *Breda*,

which is also situated in a swampy country, that may, at any time, be laid under water, on the approach of an enemy. This place is environed by a wall and a ditch; and is further protected by bastions and a strong citadel, with four towers. It has been several times besieged; and, in 1590, it was taken by a singular stratagem of Prince Maurice of Nassau. A vessel was loaded apparently with turf, but the turf was supported by planks, at the distance of several feet from the bottom; and, beneath the planks, seventy chosen soldiers were concealed. Although they had not many miles to go, several days elapsed, before they could reach the town; and the vessel also, striking upon a rock, sprung a leak. Through this the water poured in so fast, that it soon rose above the knees of the men: the provisions also were nearly consumed. Thus circumstanced, the commander of the expedition had some difficulty to prevent his men from abandoning it in despair. As the vessel passed the walls of Breda, one of the soldiers was seized with a violent fit of coughing. The danger now was imminent; for the least noise would have consigned them all to destruction. With the utmost difficulty the man succeeded in repressing his cough; and the vessel proceeded, towards the citadel, unsuspected. The master of the vessel then expressed a wish to sell his turf; and, the garrison being destitute of fuel, it was immediately purchased. So many hands were set to work in unloading it, that the whole would have been taken out long before dark, and consequently the stratagem would have been discovered, had not the master adopted a scheme to prevent them from proceeding. He pretended that he was so much fatigued, that he could no longer superintend the unloading; and the purchasers, having taken out a sufficiency for present use, were induced to desist. At midnight the soldiers, issuing from their concealment, overwhelmed the unsuspecting guard; and opened the gates of the town, to

Prince Maurice, who had advanced to the walls, with a powerful body of troops, to support them.

Williamstadt is another strongly-fortified town of Brabant. It stands on an arm of the sea called *Holland's Diep;* has a good harbour, and is considered to be one of the keys of Holland. Its form is circular, and the streets are narrow. In the year 1793, this place was gallantly defended against the French army, which had besieged it, but which was compelled to raise the siege and retire.

About forty miles south of Williamstadt is *Antwerp,* one of the most celebrated towns in Europe. Some time ago it was a gloomy and lifeless place; but, since the expulsion of the French from the Netherlands, it has greatly revived. The *Schelde* is here a fine river, about half as wide as the Thames at Westminster-bridge. It depth is very considerable; and such was, at one period, the commerce of Antwerp, that not fewer than two thousand five hundred vessels annually entered its port. The *docks* are said to be the largest in Europe: one of the basins is capable of admitting forty sail of the line; and the *harbour* is sufficiently capacious to receive two thousand ships, and is divided into four canals, each of which is lined with extensive quays, warehouses, and magazines. The *arsenal* and all the public works are on a large scale. Near the principal basin is an immense warehouse, which forms a square, that measures two hundred and thirty feet on each side. The middle story of this building was designed for the residence of the merchants; but it is now little used for that purpose.

Antwerp is in the form of a semicircle, and is about seven miles round. The *streets* are tolerably well built, but their general appearance is much injured by an indiscriminate mixture of magnificent palaces and humble dwellings. The want of a foot-pavement also, not only exposes the pedestrian to incessant inconvenience, but occasions the lower parts of even the most sumptuous dwellings, to be encased by an

unsightly covering of mud. Numerous subterranean *canals* formerly passed beneath the streets. These were, for the most part, excavated at the expence of merchants, for the conveyance of goods to their magazines. Such goods, however, being now conveyed through open canals, the old, subterranean ones, are used for the purpose of sewers.

The *Citadel*, which is constructed according to the old style of fortification, is considered peculiarly strong. In the great market-place is the *town-house*, a noble edifice, built entirely of marble: its front is two hundred and fifty feet in length, and is composed of all the orders of architecture. Antwerp has no extensive squares, except the market-place. This, every Friday, is thronged with the inhabitants of the neighbouring villages; and it then presents an animated and pleasing scene. In the principal street there is a crucifix thirty-three feet in height: it was made from a demolished statue of the duke of Alva, a Spanish nobleman, who died in the year 1582, and whose cruelty filled the United Provinces with terror and carnage.

The *cathedral* of Antwerp is considered one of the noblest Gothic structures in existence. It is five hundred feet long, and its beautiful spire is four hundred and sixty-six feet high. The exterior of this edifice is peculiarly magnificent; and its interior, like that of many other churches in Antwerp, was decorated by the pencil of Rubens. All the best paintings were taken away by the French, but most of them have been restored. In this church are some finely-painted windows, and many elegant specimens of sculpture. The dome, in the centre, was painted by Schultz, and represents the heavenly choir chaunting the praises of the holy virgin. Several of the chapels of the cathedral contain admirable paintings.

Next to the cathedral, *St. James's Church* is the most remarkable, for its size and magnificence, as well as for its paintings. Here Rubens was buried: his tomb is of black marble, and extremely simple in de-

sign. The windows of this church are much admired. The *church of St. André* contains a monument in memory of Mary Queen of Scotland.

There are, in Antwerp, some *manufactories* of lace, silk, and chocolate; and some large establishments for the refining of sugar. The export of the productions of the fertile district which surrounds this city, occasions a very considerable trade. The number of *inhabitants* is estimated to be about sixty thousand. Opposite to the town, and on the eastern bank of the Schelde, are some excavations, for the foundation of a new city, which Buonaparte had intended to erect there, and to bear his name.

Opposite to the sands of *Beveland*, and twenty-four miles north of Antwerp, stands *Bergen-op-zoom*, a strong town, containing five large squares, twenty narrow streets, more than eleven hundred houses, and about seven thousand inhabitants. The fortifications of Bergen were constructed by Coehorn, in the year 1700, and are considered the master-piece of that great engineer. In addition to the strength of the walls, the adjacent country, being flat and marshy, may be inundated. This place has often been besieged. It was taken by the French in 1747, and afterwards in 1794; but it is considered to be nearly impregnable. In the night of the 8th of March, 1814, it was attacked by a body of about four thousand English troops, under the command of General Sir Thomas Graham, now lord Lynedoch. Sir Thomas had entertained a hope of being able to carry the place by storm. The troops succeeded so far as to penetrate into the middle of the town; but they were finally defeated with a grievous loss, both of men and officers.

The part of Holland which lies westward of Bergen-op-zoom, has the name of *Zealand*, or (Sea-land,) from its consisting of a great number of small islands, and being peculiarly liable to inundations by the sea. The most fertile and populous of these is the island of *Walcheren*. Its chief town is *Middleburg*, a place of

great antiquity, which contains about eighteen thousand inhabitants. The squares and public edifices of Middleburg are magnificent: the town-hall, in particular, which was formerly an abbey, is a fine Gothic building. *Flushing* is a small, but strongly-fortified town, on the south side of the island. It commands the entrance of the river Schelde, and has a good harbour: a canal extends through it, and admits large vessels up to the quays. The Stadthouse at Flushing is a noble edifice, built after the model of the Stadthouse at Amsterdam. In the year 1809, the English bombarded and took possession of this place; and the houses and walls still exhibit marks of the injury which it received. The whole island of Walcheren was, shortly afterwards, surrendered to them; but, owing to its marshy grounds, and the consequent insalubrity of its climate, a malignant fever made dreadful ravages among the troops, and occasioned them to be recalled.

Seventh Day's Instruction.

GERMANY.

Like most other countries of Europe, Germany was anciently divided into several independent principalities. These, after the decline of the Roman empire, were seven in number, and were distinguished by the names of Swabia, Alemannia, Bohemia, Frisia, Saxony, Thuringia, and Bavaria. During the subsequent ages, their number was considerably increased. In 1125, the heads or chiefs of the principalities then existing, joined in the right of electing an emperor or sovereign of the whole. Hence they obtained the appellation of *Electors*, and their states were called *Elec-*

torates. In 1801, the electorates were ten in number: Ratisbon, Bohemia, Bavaria, Saxony, Brandenburg, Hanover, Wurtzburg, Wirtemburg, Baden, and Hesse Cassel.

After the defeat of the Austrians, in the fatal battle of Austerlitz, (A. D. 1806,) the German empire was dissolved. Buonaparte caused the electors of Bavaria and Wirtemburg to be elevated to the rank of monarchs; and a treaty of alliance was entered into, betwixt himself and the German princes, for mutual aid, in case of attack. This alliance, of which he nominated himself the protector and chief, was named the *Confederation of the Rhine.* The emperor Francis resigned his office as head of the empire, and took the title of emperor of Austria. In the ensuing year, Saxony was permitted to assume the royal dignity; and Hanover, Brunswick, and Hesse Cassel, were annexed to a new kingdom, called Westphalia, and given, by Buonaparte, to his brother Jerome.

The great events which, since this period, have rescued Germany from the power of France, have occasioned another constitution to be adopted for these states, in a federative league, called the *German Confederation.* The ephemeral kingdom of Westphalia has been annihilated, and its several countries have been restored to their previous possessors. The electorate of Hanover has been elevated to the rank of a kingdom, under its former head, the king of Great Britain. The kingdoms of Bavaria, Saxony, and Wirtemburg, are continued; and Austria and Prussia have each received considerable additions of territory.

The objects attained by this confederation are the internal and external security of Germany; and the independence of the German states, by their being placed out of the danger of any interference on the part of France. The affairs of the confederation are managed by a general diet or assembly, of which the emperor of Austria is the president; and in which all the members are represented by their plenipotentiaries,

and have votes in proportion to the extent of their territory. By the constitution of this league, each member of it engages, in case of hostilities, to assist not only all Germany, but every separate state, against attack. The states are not permitted to make war with each other on any pretext; but all must submit their disputes to the decision of the diet. The whole number of votes is seventy: of which Austria, Prussia, Bavaria, Saxony, Hanover, and Wirtemburg, have each four; Baden, Hesse Cassel, Hesse Darmstadt, Denmark for Holstein, and the Netherlands for Luxemburg, have each three; Brunswick, Mecklenberg Schwerin, and Nassau, have each two; twenty-one smaller states have each one; and the four free cities of Frankfort on the Maine, Bremen, Hamburg, and Lübeck, each one. The place at which the diet assembles is Frankfort.

In a general description of this extensive empire, it must be remarked, that the greatest portion of its *surface* is an immense plain, which commences at the shores of the German ocean, and terminates on the frontiers of Russia. The *soil* is said to be, in general, sandy, resting on a basis of granite. The most productive parts are near the banks of the rivers, the lands of which afford luxuriant pastures, and yield abundant harvests. Several parts of the country, however, are mountainous, particularly Bohemia, the Tyrol, and some districts in Saxony, Westphalia, and Hesse. An extensive chain of *mountains* passes between Silesia and Poland, and extends to the shores of the Baltic. The well-known Carpathian chain rises from the Danube, separates Silesia from Moravia, and proceeds, along the northern boundary of Hungary, almost to the Black Sea.

Six large *rivers* flow through Germany. The Danube, the principal of these, rises in the duchy of Baden, becomes navigable for small craft at Ulm, and, after a course of more than one thousand three hundred miles, falls into the Black Sea. The Rhine, rising in Switzer-

land, runs westward into the German ocean. The other large rivers are the Elbe, the Weser, the Oder, and the Ems. The principal *lake* in Germany is the Boden sea, or Lake of Constance, in the province of Swabia.

When Germany was more covered with wood than it now is, the *climate* was severe. At present the climate is, in general, temperate, but chiefly so in the central districts. The northern provinces are cold, damp, and ungenial; and, in these, the winter is sometimes extremely rigorous, and of long duration.

With regard to *natural productions* it must be remarked, that the northern parts of Germany abound in animals, which are valuable on account of their furs; and the southern parts, in wine and fruits. The middle districts, particularly those of Saxony, Holstein, Mecklenburg, Bavaria, and Pomerania, yield an abundance of corn. In some of the Austrian provinces silk and tobacco are produced. The Tyrol affords olive oil; Moravia, rice; and, in the countries adjacent to the Rhine, the Neckar, and the Moselle, some valuable kinds of wine are manfactured. Horses, cattle, and sheep, are fed, in great numbers, on all the plains; and the fine-woolled Spanish sheep are naturalized in several parts of Prussia and Saxony. The forests of Germany are stocked with wild boars, stags, deer, hares, and various other kinds of game; and wild fowl are abundant in most parts of the country.

No country of Europe yields so great a variety of *mineral productions* as this. In the mountainous districts are innumerable mines of silver, quicksilver, copper, tin, iron, and lead; and in some places small quantities of gold are found. Pit-coal is obtained in several parts of the empire, particularly in Westphalia. Topazes, amethysts, calcedony, agate, and other kinds of precious stones, are not of unfrequent occurrence. Marbles beautifully veined, slate, and alabaster, are found in Bavaria and the Tyrol. Saltpetre and common salt, occur in various places, particularly near

Halle; and an abundance of earths, calculated for the manufacture of earthenware, from that of the coarsest description, to the finest porcelain. Carlsbad and Egra in Bohemia, Toplitz in Austria, and Pyrmont in Westphalia, are noted for their valuable mineral waters.

The *manners, habits,* and *customs* of the Germans, vary in the different states. Though of retired habits, this people are, in general, frank, honest, and hospitable; free from artifice and disguise. They are not distinguished by animation or activity; but they are steady, brave, and capable of great industry and perseverance. Many of those in the middle and lower classes, are good mechanics, and excel in watch-making, jewellery, painting, and architecture. The nobility, and others of the higher orders, are considered men of great honour, and to be proud of titles, ancestry, and show. As soldiers, the Germans, when ably commanded, have always shown themselves endowed with courage, vigour, and strength. The disposition of this people for retirement, makes them partial to gardening; but the embellishment of their retreats generally points to objects of utility, rather than those of mere display. A singular practice has existed in several parts of Germany, of adorning the outsides of the houses of the old nobility, with rude paintings, intended to exhibit the portraits and chief events in the history of the successive lords of the mansion. For some ages back this usage has been gradually going out of fashion; but enough still remains, on many of the principal buildings, to fix the attention of the passing traveller. In their persons, the men of Germany are, in general, tall, fair, and well-proportioned. The women have fine complexions and delicate features. The higher orders *dress* much in the same manner as the English; but most of the peasantry are clothed according to their circumstances and employment.

By the terms of the German Confederation, the three Christian sects, of catholics, Lutherans, and the reformed church, are placed on an equal footing in all

the states of the union; and the *religious professions* of the princes have very little influence on those of their subjects. The catholics constitute the great majority in Austria and Bavaria; and form a numerous body in Prussia and Hanover.

No country can boast of more, or of better-arranged institutions, for the acquisition of knowledge and the attainment of science, than Germany. It has no fewer than thirty-seven *universities*, of which sixteen are catholic, seventeen Lutheran, and four mixed. The number of literary and scientific academies and societies, is also greater in Germany than in any other country. Many important inventions are attributed to Germans; among these are the arts of printing and engraving, the air-pump, and gunpowder as applied in war. The world is likewise indebted to this people for many discoveries in natural philosophy, mathematics, astronomy, and chemistry. In the department of literature, it is indebted to Germany for many excellent poets, historians, and divines.

The circulation of books in this country is greatly facilitated by three fairs, which are held at Leipsic every year. These are attended by about two hundred German booksellers, who are met by thirty or forty booksellers from other countries; and the exchanges of their respective publications have been known to exceed the value of two hundred thousand pounds sterling. The general internal *commerce* of the country, is also much aided by the annual fairs at Leipsic, Nuremburg, Mentz, Frankfort, and other large towns; which are the means of very important exchanges of merchandise. The principal *exports* from Germany are corn, wine, salted and smoked meat, fruit, tobacco, butter, cheese, horses, cattle, linen and woollen stuffs, timber, hardware, porcelain, glass, soap, toys, and trinkets. Among the exports are also great numbers of Canary-birds and bulfinches. The Germans manufacture a considerable quantity of silks, but inferior in quality to those of the French. The arts of printing and dying

cottons are well understood by them; and most of the wooden and ivory toys which are sold in England as "Dutch toys," are made in different parts of Germany.

The principal kingdoms united in the German Confederation, are Austria, Prussia, Bavaria, Hanover Saxony, and Wirtemburg.

AUSTRIA.

The empire of Austria, according to the arrangements made at the general peace in 1814, consists of Austria proper, Moravia, Bohemia, Hungary, part of Poland, the Tyrol, and Lombardy. The whole population is estimated at about twenty-eight millions; an amount which is now nearly equal to that of France. Its capital is Vienna.

Bohemia is one of the most ancient monarchies of Europe; but a monarchy which, for the last two centuries and a half, has been hereditary in the house of Austria. It originally consisted of the three districts of Bohemia proper, Moravia, and Silesia; but the greatest part of Silesia now belongs to Prussia.

The Tyrol has been added to the Austrian dominions since the year 1809. It is one of the most mountainous districts of Europe. Its loftiest peak is nearly fifteen thousand feet in perpendicular height, above the level of the sea. Many of the valleys in the Tyrol are clad with wood; and others produce an abundance of grain and fruit. Olive-groves and vineyards occur in several parts of this romantic district.

The Tyrolese are an active and industrious race: many of them are ingenious mechanics. Immense numbers of Canary-birds are annually bred in this country, for exportation. The mountaineers of the Tyrol are excellent marksmen, and are passionately fond of the chase. To this they train their children almost from infancy. Every village has a little square,

where the boys, as soon they are able to carry a gun, are practised in shooting at a mark. The pursuit of the chamois is that which chiefly delights the Tyrolean sportsman. Lightly clad, wearing a large green hat to keep off the sun, his gun slung at his back, and a stick pointed with iron in his hand, he traverses the deepest valleys and the loftiest mountains; on which he often passes many successive days. His knapsack, which is generally covered with fur, and in which he carries his provisions, a small speaking-trumpet, and a pair of iron hooks, serves him also for a pillow by night. He uses the iron hooks in climbing the most rugged rocks; and often has to endure the most distressing hardships.

This province is watered by the river Inn; and its capital is Innspruck.

Hungary was formerly a detached kingdom; but its government, for near two hundred and seventy years, has been annexed to that of Austria. It is about three hundred miles long, and two hundred broad; and comprises three great provinces, of Hungary properly so called, Transylvania, and Sclavonia. The number of its inhabitants is about four millions.

Much of the country is fertile; but the progress of agriculture has been extremely slow. This is easily accounted for, by the existence of a law which permits only men of rank to hold landed property; so that the cultivator has but an indirect and imperfect interest in the fruit of his labour. The Hungarian peasant possesses nothing: he can be nothing except a farmer; and the proprietor of his farm can dismiss him at pleasure.

In the mountainous parts of Hungary, towards the north, the climate is cold and healthy. In the vicinity of the Danube the soil is level, and the climate temperate; and in the south there are many marshy and unwholesome tracts. The forests produce an abundance of timber; the pastures feed numerous herds of sheep and cattle; and the mountains yield many valuable kinds of metals and mineral substances. In several parts of the

country there are vineyards, from which wine is made that is held in great esteem.

The inhabitants of Hungary have a marked physiognomy and character, and a decided attachment to ancient usages. They consider themselves distinct from all their German neighbours, and greatly superior to them. Their stature is tall; their features are bold, rather than intelligent; and their complexion is dark. The gentry, by which are to be understood all the people except tradesmen and peasants, are entitled to wear a sabre, and are usually dressed in boots and pantaloons; and, in cold weather, they throw a sheep's-skin over their other garments. They wear a furred cap, and have whiskers. Hungarians of all ranks are remarkable for their slowness and gravity of demeanour.

PRUSSIA

Is a kingdom of recent origin; and, until the arrangements made in 1814, its boundaries were incessantly fluctuating. For its origin it is indebted to Frederic the Second, elector of Brandenburg, who, on the 18th of June, 1701, caused himself to be declared king. It now consists of the duchies of Brandenburg, Silesia, Saxony, Munster, Pomerania, Lower Rhine, and Cleves and Berg. Pomerania was ceded by Sweden to Denmark, as a compensation for Norway; and, by a treaty, dated 4th of June, 1815, it was given up to Prussia, in exchange for the duchy of Lauenberg. The chief towns of Prussia are Berlin the capital, Konigsberg, Magdeburg, Breslaw, Stettin, and Cologne. The usual division of the country has been into regal Prussia on the western, and ducal Prussia on the eastern side of the river Vistula.

The sufferings which this country experienced, from the invasion of the French armies under Buonaparte, are supposed to have exceeded those of any other country in Europe. The enormous contributions

which were levied by the French despot, the havoc committed by the passage and residence of the French armies, the stoppage of trade, and the discouragement which operated on every rank; all concurred to sink the country into ruin. By astonishing exertions, however, it has so completely recovered itself, that it is now much more powerful than it was before the inroads of the French.

The general surface of Prussia is level; the chief ridges of mountain lying in the south and south-western parts of Silesia. The soil of Brandenburg and Pomerania is in general sandy and not fertile; and the northern parts of Polish Prussia abound in forests and marshes. Few of the districts are destitute of woods; and along the southern boundary there is a continuation of thick forests, which form an almost impenetrable barrier. The climate is, on the whole, cold and moist; and the winters, particularly in the northern parts, are, in general, very severe.

In the most fertile districts are produced corn, flax, hemp, and fruit. The pastures feed great numbers of horses, cattle, and sheep; and in the forests and mountains are bred deer, bears, lynxes, wolves, and many other species of wild animals. The woods yield an inexhaustible supply of timber, charcoal, and tar. A considerable quantity of amber is every year thrown, by the sea, on the shores of the Baltic; and is found among sea-weeds, and in the sand. This substance is also dug from mines in some parts of the interior. The Silesian mountains yield some silver and tin ores; with great quantities of copper, calamine, lead, and iron. There are also quarries of marble, freestone, alabaster, and slate. Coal is found in several places; and agate, jasper, crystal, and other precious stones exist among the mountains. The salt-springs, near Halle, produce an important annual revenue.

The most valuable exports from Prussia are timber, skins, leather, tallow, corn, flax, and hemp. The manufactures chiefly esteemed are the linens of Silesia;

but there are also several manufactories of cloth, silk, leather, porcelain, glass, and hardware. Prussia is conveniently situated for trade, and has several excellent sea-ports; particularly Konigsberg, Memel, Elbing, Dantzic, and Stettin. Its principal rivers are the Elbe and the Oder, which rise within the Prussian dominions; the Vistula, the Spree, the Pregel, and the Memel. In the Oder, vast numbers of sturgeons are annually caught. The lakes are numerous, especially in the eastern parts of the country. Many of these are so productive of carp and other fish, as to afford a source of great profit to the adjacent landholders. Near the Baltic there is a singular lake or bay, called the Frischehaff. It is upwards of fifty miles long, and five or six miles broad; and near Pillau it has a communication with that sea, by a strait called the Galt. The Curischehaff is another lake, not far distant, about sixty miles in length, full of dangerous shoals and sandbanks, and separated from the Baltic by a very long and narrow ridge of sand.

The population of Prussia is estimated at twelve millions, about half of which are Lutherans and Calvinists. The government is an absolute monarchy; but the people are not so much oppressed as in many of the German states, and all religions are tolerated. The prevailing language is German.

The literature of Prussia is of recent origin; yet this country has produced many eminent literary men. It boasts several universities, of which those of Halle, Erlangen, Konigsberg, and Frankfort on the Oder, are chiefly celebrated.

BAVARIA.

This country is situated westward of the Austrian dominions, and is of small extent and very irregular form. The Danube, the Inn, and several smaller rivers, pass through it. Its capital is Munich.

Nearly the whole of what is called Upper Bavaria,

consists of hills and valleys: hence this part of the country produces little grain; but its pastures are excellent, and afford subsistence to numerous herds of cattle. Lower Bavaria, being more level, is fertile, and supplies, in abundance, grain, pasturage, and fruit. The sides of the mountains are, in many places, clad with forests; and the valleys are interspersed with small lakes. In the mountains are mines of copper, lead, and iron; and many quarries of marble.

The Bavarians are a people little distinguished for literature, but are a vigorous race, adapted to laborious exertions. In their general character they much resemble their German neighbours. They have an university at Ingoldstadt, and an academy of sciences at Munich. The established religion of the country is Roman Catholic.

SAXONY.

Since the emancipation of Germany from the thraldom of France, the king of Saxony, though he has been permitted to retain his title, has lost nearly half his dominions. This was considered, by the allies, an act of necessary retribution for his pertinacious adherence to Buonaparte, whilst all the surrounding states were making the most vigorous exertions to effect their independence. Saxony being rich and fertile, furnishes an abundance of grain, fruit, hops, flax, hemp, tobacco, and other valuable productions. Its forests yield considerable quantities of timber, pitch, and tar. Wine is made near Meissen; and in the mountains are several valuable mines of copper, iron, tin, and lead.

The inhabitants are supposed to be about three millions in number. They are, in general, a happy and industrious race; and are occupied chiefly in agriculture, and in manufacturing linen, cotton, silk and woollen stuffs, porcelain, glass, and hardware.

The principal rivers of Saxony are the Elbe and the

Elster; and the most important towns are Dresden and Leipsic.

HANOVER.

HANOVER, or Brunswick Lunenburg, was formerly an electorate, whose princes, in the persons of George the first, second, third, and our present monarch, have been raised to the throne of Great Britain. During the late war Hanover was seized by the French, and given to the king of Prussia. After the battle of Jena, it was transferred, by Buonaparte, to his brother Jerome, to compose part of his newly-created kingdom of Westphalia. In 1814, the dissolution of the power of Buonaparte, as already stated, gave back this country to its original possessors; and, in the ensuing year, it was considerably increased in territory, and was elevated to the rank of a kingdom. By subsequent treaties, and exchanges of territory, with Prussia and Denmark, it has become a compact territory, extending over nearly fifteen thousand square miles, and containing about a million and half of inhabitants. Its capital is Hanover; and its other most important towns are Emden, Lünenburg, Hildesheim, and Göttingen.

A small portion of this country is mountainous; but the rest forms a part of that extensive plain, which commences at the shores of the German ocean, and terminates on the frontiers of Russia. The most fertile districts are those on the banks of the Elbe, and near the German ocean; where, as in Holland, extensive meadows are preserved from being inundated, by lofty dykes or ramparts.

The river Elbe bounds Hanover on the north. The Aller and the Weser traverse its central districts, and the Ems flows along its western border. All these streams are navigable for vessels of considerable burden. The most remarkable mountains are those of the Hartz Forest, part of which extend into the duchy of Brunswick.

Throughout Hanover the land chiefly belongs either to the king, or to the nobles, who have, under them, tenants that cultivate it in small portions. These tenants pay little or no rent, in money; but they each render to their lord a stipulated number of days' work in the year. Hence the country is, in general, badly cultivated. Much of the heath-land, especially in the province of Lunenburg, is used for no other purpose than that of rearing bees. This kingdom has not many manufactures of importance; and, as its surplus productions are few in quantity and small in value, its trade is not very extensive. Its principal sea-port is Emden.

The government of Hanover is a monarchy, in which the king has not only the whole executive power, but the appointment of officers, civil, military, and judicial. The judicial authority is enjoyed by the king, jointly with the assembly of the states. This assembly consists of one hundred and two deputies, chosen for the three bodies, of the clergy, the nobility, and the citizens. The deliberations are secret, and the result of them is known only by the laws which they promulgate.

With regard to religion, there is, in Hanover, not merely a toleration, but an equal establishment of the three churches of Lutherans, Catholics, and Reformed; and all other sects are protected by the laws. The means of education are amply provided, for all classes of the community. Each village has a school-master, for gratuitously teaching the poorer inhabitants; all of whom are instructed in reading, writing, and the common rules of arithmetic. An university, established at Göttingen, by George the Second, has been greatly celebrated for the learning of its professors and the number of its pupils. The library is admirably conducted, and contains nearly three hundred thousand volumes: it also contains some valuable chemical, mechanical, and philosophical apparatus; an astronomical observatory; and dissecting-rooms for the study of anatomy.

The language usually spoken in Hanover, is a dialect of the high German.

WIRTEMBURG

Was one of the kingdoms which, in 1806, was formed by Buonaparte. It is fertile and well cultivated, and yields a great quantity of grain. Many of the valleys abound in fruit-trees; and, in these, cider and perry constitute a common drink for the inhabitants, when wine is dear. Rich and wholesome wines are produced in several parts of the country; and nearly all the districts abound in game. Among the mineral productions are some marbles, finely variegated, and nearly equal in value to those of Italy; crystal, millstones, salt, and a remarkably transparent kind of alabaster.

The most important manufactories in Wirtemburg, are those of pottery, glass, woollen, linen, and silk. The capital of the kingdom is Stutgard; and the principal rivers are the Neckar, the Ems, and the Nagold.

POLAND.

This extensive and important country, formerly governed by an elective sovereign and an aristocracy, has long lost its existence as a nation. A series of dissensions among its nobles, afforded a pretext for the interference of the three governments of Russia, Austria, and Prussia; the heads of which, in 1772, entered into an alliance to dismember the country, and divide it amongst themselves. With some difficulty, and after many ineffectual struggles, on the part of the Poles, they effected their dishonourable project. The boundaries of Prussia were extended, eastward, to the river Niemen, and south to the confines of Russia: the emperor of Austria took possession of Little Poland, which contained Cracow, Lamberg, and Lublin; and the Russians made themselves masters of Lithua-

nia, and all the eastern part of Poland. Out of the Prussians provinces, which were ceded to Buonaparte by the treaty of Tilsit, he formed an independent state, called the duchy of Warsaw; but, after the retreat of the French army, in 1813, the Russians took possession of this duchy, and still retain it.

After this brief introductory account of the several states which have composed the German empire, and the kingdoms of Prussia and Poland, we shall be able to proceed, without interruption, in our narratives of travels. These we shall commence by returning to Nimeguen*, and accompanying Mrs. Radcliffe on her journey from that place to Coblentz.

Eighth Day's Instruction.

GERMANY CONTINUED.

Narrative of MRS. RADCLIFFE'S *Journey from Nimeguen to Coblentz.*

THIS lady and her husband left *Nimeguen* with a voiturier. The road lay through an extensive plain, and nearly parallel to a considerable range of heights. They had not long entered the duchy of Cleves, before an occurrence took place which exhibited to them the difference that subsists between the condition of the people in Holland and in Germany. The driver bought, at a miller's, a loaf of black bread, such as is not made within the Dutch provinces, and carried it

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* See page 69.

away for the food of his horses. In this part of the country also, from almost every cluster of huts, barefooted children ran out to beg. The land was not ill-cultivated; but the produce chiefly went to the landholders, very little of it being suffered to contribute towards the support of the common people.

Approaching towards Cleves, the travellers proceeded along a ridge of heights, several parts of which were clad with wood. Between the branches of the trees appeared many delightful landscapes, varied with hills, that were clothed to their summits with wood.

A few miles from Cleves, says Mrs. Radcliffe, the road enters the park, through a close avenue of trees. From this a second avenue opens on one side; and, on the other side, there is a sort of broad bay in the woods, which includes a handsome inn. This, from the pleasantness of its situation, and its vicinity to a mineral spring, is much frequented during the summer-time. A statue of general Schenck, in dark bronze, and complete armour, stands upon a lofty Ionic column, in the centre of the avenue.

Cleves, the capital of a duchy, [which now belongs to Prussia,] consists of some irregular streets, built upon the brow of a steep hill. It is walled round; but it cannot be considered as fortified, for it has no solid works. The houses are chiefly of stone, and they exhibit somewhat of Dutch cleanliness; but the marks of decay are strongly impressed upon them. What little trade there is, exists in retailing goods sent from Holland. The Dutch language and coins are almost in as much use here as the German. This place has suffered a various fate, during the wars of many centuries; and has now little to distinguish it, but the beauty of its prospects, which extend over a country enriched with woody hills, and with valleys of corn and pasturage.

Leaving Cleves, the travellers set out for Xanten, a town in the same duchy, and about eighteen miles distant. Through nearly the whole of this distance, the

road lay along a broad avenue, which frequently entered forests of oak, fir, elm, and majestic plane-trees. The castle of *Eltenberg*, on the summit of a wooded mountain, was visible during the whole of the journey. A small half-way village, a stately convent, with its gardens, and a few mud-cottages of wood-cutters, were the only buildings on the road.

Xanten is a small town near the Rhine, but without much appearance of prosperity. Several narrow streets open into a wide and pleasant market-place, in the centre of which an old but flourishing elm-tree, has its branches carefully extended, by a circular railing, to form an harbour over benches. A cathedral, a fine building, which proves the place to have once been more considerable than it now is, is situated on the north side of the town. There are, in Xanten, several monasteries, and one convent of noble canonesses.

The travellers left this town on the ensuing morning, expecting, before night, to reach Cologne, which was little more than fifty miles distant. The day was intensely hot; and the road, unsheltered by trees, lay over deep sands, which reflected powerfully the rays of the sun. The horses, consequently, could do little more than walk; and, at every step, they threw up heaps of dust into the chaise.

In somewhat more than three hours they had proceeded about nine miles, and had reached *Rheinberg*, a place often mentioned in the military history of the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries. Though once a town of importance, it was, at this time, a miserable village, of one dirty street, containing three or four hundred mean houses, surrounded by a decayed wall, and half filled by inhabitants, who were remarkable for their indolent, sulky, and wretched appearance. Not one symptom of labour or of comfort was to be perceived in the whole place. Some small shops of hucksters' wares were the only indications of trade.

Beyond Rheinberg the prospects were extensive, but not so woody nor so rich as they had been the day be-

fore; and few villages enlivened the landscape. Open corn-lands, intermixed with fields of turnips, extended a considerable distance on each side of the road. The *Rhine*, which frequently swept along near the road, exhibited a broad surface, though shrunk, by the dryness of the season, within its sandy shores.

The next town was *Hoogstrass*, a post station, fifteen miles from Xanten; and beyond this was *Ordingen*. Soon after sun-set, the travellers reached *Neuss*, a town, at which they were obliged to pass the night. On each side of the gate, as they entered, cannon-balls, of various sizes, were observed to remain in the walls. Beyond the gate, they entered a close street, of high and dirty stone houses. Few or no passengers were to be seen; but, at the door of every house, an haggard group of men and women stared upon them, with looks of hungry rage, rather than of curiosity; and their gaunt figures excited, at first, more of fear than pity. This place stood a siege, for twelve months, against sixty thousand men, commanded by Charles the Bold, duke of Burgundy, and succeeded in its resistance. In a subsequent siege, by the Spaniards, in 1586, it was taken by assault: the place was set fire to, and all the inhabitants were murdered, except a few women and children, who fled for refuge into two of the churches. The town was rebuilt on the same spot, and the ancient walls were partly restored.

[On the opposite bank of the Rhine, and at the influx of the Dussel into that river, stands the town of *Dusseldorf*, chiefly celebrated for its gallery of paintings. This consists of three large and two smaller rooms, each bearing the name of the school to which the pictures belong; namely, the Flemish school, Gerard Dow, the Italian school, Vander Werff, and Rubens. The streets of Dusseldorf are, in general, broad, well paved, and lighted; and the houses are lofty, and built of brick. This city contains several churches, monasteries, and nunneries, and about eighteen thousand inhabitants; and the market-place has many handsome

edifices. The citadel commands an extensive prospect over the adjacent country.]

From Neuss the travellers passed, along a deep and sandy road, that sometimes wound near the Rhine. The country, for near twenty miles, was a flat of cornlands; but, within a short distance of *Cologne*, a gentle rise afforded a view of the whole of that city, whose numerous towers, and steeples of churches and convents, had before appeared. The walls were high enough to be observed, and their whole interior seemed closely filled with buildings.

A bridge over a dry ditch leads to the northern gate of the city, on each side of which a small modern battery defends the ancient walls. Cologne is not fortified, according to any present sense of the term: it is merely surrounded by these walls and a ditch: the latter, near the northern gate, serves as a sort of kitchen-garden to the inhabitants. Before the travellers had passed the inner gate, a soldier demanded their names, and they showed their passport for the first time in Germany. After having bribed the soldiers to suffer their baggage to pass without examination, and having written their names in the corporal's book, they were suffered to drive, beneath a dark tower, into the city.

Instantly, the narrow street, gloomy houses, stagnant kennels, and wretched-looking people, reminded them of the horrors of Neuss. The lower windows of these prison-like houses were so strongly barricadoed, that the travellers had supposed the first two or three of them to be really parts of a gaol. A succession of narrow streets, in which even the largest houses were disgusting, for the filthiness of their windows, of their doorways, and massy walls, continued through half the city. The travellers examined all the principal *streets;* and found nearly the whole of them crooked and dirty; pestilent with kennels; gloomy from the height and blackness of the houses; and unadorned by any public buildings that were grand, except the churches;

with little shew of traffic, and less of passengers, either busy or gay. In the market-place and a few other open spaces, the air was free from the feculence of the streets; but the buildings, even in these, were very bad.

[Notwithstanding this, Cologne is one of the largest cities in Germany. It is upwards of three miles in length, though the *inhabitants* are not more than between forty and fifty thousand in number. It was lately imperial, and the elector could not reside in it more than three days successively, without permission from the magistrates. The port was considerably improved by Buonaporte; and vessels of considerable size can unload at the *quay*. Cologne is within the grand duchy of the Lower Rhine, which now belongs to Prussia.]

Mr. and Mrs. Radcliffe passed a Sunday here. In the evening, various places of public amusement, chiefly a sort of tea-gardens, were open; and, in many of the streets the sound of music and dancing was heard, almost as plainly as the bells of the convents and churches. They were shocked at the disgusting excess of licentiousness which they witnessed: sometimes hearing the voices of a choir on one side of a street, and the clamour of a billiard-table on the other: in one place, a pause in the strains of revelry from the dancers in a public garden, enabled them to catch some notes of the vesper-service, performing in an adjacent monastery.

The *cathedral* of Cologne, though an unfinished edifice, is conspicuous for the dignity of some of its detached features: the inequality of its vast towers renders it a striking object at a distance. In the interior, a fine choir leads to an altar of black marble, raised on several steps: this, being free from the incongruous ornaments that are usual in Romish churches, is left to impress the mind by its majestic plainness. The richness of colouring in the painted-windows is considered peculiarly fine.

The whole number of *churches*, chapters, and chapels in Cologne, is not less than eighty. There are thirty-nine convents of women, and nineteen of men, which are supposed, in the whole, to contain about fifteen hundred persons; and, in Cologne, there are said to be between two and three thousand persons of different religious denominations. Walls and gardens of convents appear in every street. Some of the female inhabitants of these may be seen in various parts of the city; for there is one convent, the members of which are employed, by rotation, in teaching children, and attending the sick. Those of the noble chapters are little more confined than if they were in their own families; being permitted to visit their friends, to appear at balls and promenades, to wear what dresses they please, except when they chaunt in the choir; and to quit the chapter, whenever the offer of an acceptable marriage induces their families to authorize it. The Jesuit's church is one of the grandest buildings in Cologne; and had, at this time, a great display of paintings over its numerous altars.

The *town-house* is an awkward and irregular stone building. The *arsenal*, which is situated in one of the narrowest streets, appears only like four or five of the plainest houses laid into one. Its contents are said to be chiefly ancient weapons; and armour of various size and fashion, not much adapted for modern use.

The road from Cologne, southward, passes through an avenue of lime trees, which extends nearly all the way to Bonn. The distance is about eighteen miles; and the diversified culture of the plains, after the dirty buildings of Cologne, was peculiarly grateful to the eye. Vineyards occupied a great part of these plains. They were the first that Mrs. Radcliffe had seen in Germany, and they reminded her of English hop-grounds; for the vines, like hop-plants, are always set in rows, and trained round poles; but they are seldom allowed to grow so high as hops.

[In this part of Germany commences the *Rheingau*,

or country of vines. It is a very important district, and supplies the various kinds of Rhenish wine. The strongest and fullest-bodied of these, are produced upon mountains of a cold and strong soil; the most brisk and spirited, in warm and gravelly situations. The wines produced from the vineyards around Hockheim, are much esteemed. Those from a mountain near Bacherach are said to have a Muscadine flavour, and to be so highly valued, that an emperor of Germany, in the fourteenth century, demanded four barrels of them, instead of ten thousand florins, (about one thousand one hundred and seventy pounds sterling,) which the city of Nuremberg would have had to pay for its privileges.]

The electoral palace at *Bruhl*, on the right of the road, and at no great distance from Cologne, was chiefly remarkable for its magnificent architecture and furniture. On a green and circular hill, near the Rhine, the travellers saw the Benedictine abbey of *Siegbourg*, one of the first picturesque objects of the rich approach to Bonn; and further on were the castle-like towers of a convent of noble ladies. As they drew near to *Bonn*, the tall and slender steeples of that city, and the trees of its ramparts, backed by lofty mountains, had a beautiful and interesting appearance.

On entering it, a long and narrow street led them to the market-place. They were not, however, disgusted with either the gloom or the dirt which they had witnessed at Cologne; though mean houses were abundantly intermixed with others, and even the best were far from being admirable.

When Mrs. Radcliffe was at Bonn, the elector's court was held there; and the palace, in point of grandeur, was much better fitted to be the scene of diplomatic ceremonies, than the palaces of many greater sovereigns. It is seated on the western bank of the Rhine, the general course of which it fronts. Though of vast dimensions, it is but part of a greater design; for the

centre and east wing only have been completed. Along the whole garden front, a broad terrace supports a promenade and an orangery of noble trees, occasionally refreshed by fountains, which are ornamented with statues, and rise from marble basins. An arcade, through the centre of the palace, leads to this terrace, from which the prospect is singularly beautiful. The gardens are formally laid out, in straight walks and alleys of cut trees; but the spacious lawn, between these, gives a fine effect to the perspective of the distant mountains; and the bowery walks, while they affond refreshing shelter from a summer sun, allow partial views of the palace and surrounding romantic landscape. There are, in this palace, many suites of state-rooms; saloons of audience and ceremony, a library, a cabinet of natural history, and a theatre.

A fine avenue of turf, nearly a mile long, and bordered by lofty trees, leads to another palace, that of *Poppelsdorff*. This is a small building, surrounded by gardens, in a taste not very good; and remarkable chiefly for the pleasantness of its situation.

About a mile from Bonn is a garden, or rather a nursery, to which the inhabitants have given the name *Vauxhall*. It is much more rural than that of London, being closely planted with trees; which, in this climate, are gratefully refreshing, during the summer day; but are pernicious in the evening, when the vapour, arising from the ground, cannot escape through the thick foliage. The garden was lighted up only on great festivals, or when the elector or his courtiers gave a ball in a large room, built for the purpose. On some days half the inhabitants of Bonn might be seen here, mingling in the promenade with the elector and his nobility.

There are few cities in Germany without walls. These, when the dreadful science of war was less advanced than it is at present, frequently protected the inhabitants against the attack of even large armies; but they are now so useless, that such cannon as are employed against batteries, could not probably be fired

from the walls without shaking their foundations. The fortifications of Bonn are of this sort; and, though they were doubtless better when the duke of Marlborough arrived before them; yet it is wonderful that they should have been capable of sustaining a regular siege, during which great part of the houses within them were demolished. In the course of thirty years, Bonn was three times besieged. [Like Cologne, it is now within the territories of the king of Prussia.]

Mrs. Radcliffe says that this was one of the few places in Germany which she left with regret. It is endeared to the votaries of landscape, by its situation, in the midst of fertile plains, in the presence of stupendous mountains, and on the bank of a river, which, in summer, is impelled by the dissolved snows of Switzerland, and, in winter, rolls with the accumulation of a thousand torrents, from the rocks on its shores.

About a league from Bonn, and at the side of a narrow plain about five miles in length, and covered with corn and vineyards, is the delightful village of *Goodesberg*, a small watering-place, surrounded by mountains and forests of exquisite beauty. An extensive building, at the end of the village, contains the public rooms, and is fitted up as an hotel. At Goodesberg are the sublime and beautiful of landscape, the charms of music, and the pleasures of gay and elegant society. The plain, in which it stands, is covered by uninclosed corn-land, and is nearly surrounded by a vast amphitheatre of mountains. Some pleasant walks have been formed from the houses to the spring, and through the woods above it. When Mrs. Radcliffe was here, musical performances and a ball were given by the elector twice a week. At these entertainments the visitors were joined by the neighbouring families, so as to be sixty or a hundred in number. The dresses were in the English taste, and chiefly of English manufacture. The spring, which, in quality, is said to resemble that of Spa, is about a quarter of a mile from the rooms, and in a woody valley, where the elector had laid out several

roads and walks. It rises in a stone basin, to which the company, if they wish to drink it on the spot, descend by a handsome flight of steps.

After spending two days at Goodesberg, the travellers set out, in a sultry afternoon, for the town of Andernach, distant about five and twenty English miles. The road wound among corn-lands, towards the Rhine, and approached as near a range of eminences called the Seven Mountains, as the river would permit. One of the loftiest of these was crowned with the remains of a castle. The road led the travellers along the western bank of the Rhine, among vineyards, and corn, and thick trees, which allowed only transient catches of the water, between their branches; but the gigantic forms of the mountains were always seen.

The *Valley of Andernach* is, in many parts, peculiarly beautiful. Being, in general, narrow, and bounded by lofty eminences and abrupt steeps, some of them naked and rocky, and others clad with wood, the majestic river Rhine sweeping along it, this valley presented, in several places, landscapes of exquisite beauty. In one place, where it somewhat expanded, the travellers beheld the walls and turrets of Andernach, at the foot of a mountain, and the ruins of its castle above. This town lies along the curving shore of the Rhine, near the foot of some cliffs, which are beautifully fringed with wood. The travellers, on entering it, passed over a drawbridge, and through a ruinous gateway.

Andernach is a place of considerable antiquity, and has a tower, which is visible at a great distance, the work of the Romans. It is a walled town, but its fortifications are of little importance. Though a place of some trade, particularly in tiles, timber, and mill-stones; yet the heaps of these commodities on the beach of the Rhine, were, at this time, the only visible symptoms of its traffic; for not one person was to be seen in the place, moving as if he had business to attract him; nor one shop of better appearance than an English huck-

sters; nor one man in the dress of a creditable trader; nor one house which could be supposed to belong to a person in easy circumstances. The port contained about half a dozen vessels.

Coblentz is one post from Andernach, and the road is as good as any of the roads in England. At Andernach the rocks cease, and a rich plain commences, along which the road extends through corn-lands and uninclosed orchards.

Near Coblentz the Rhine, by its conjunction with the Moselle, forms a broad bay. The *Moselle* is here a noble river. An ancient stone bridge over it, leads to the northern gate of *Coblentz;* and the entrance into that city is ornamented by several large chateau-like mansions, erected to command a view of the two rivers. A narrow street of high, but ancient houses, then commences and runs through the place. Those streets which branch from it, extend on each side, towards the walls; immediately within which are others that nearly follow the course of the walls.

Coblentz is a city of many spires, and has numerous establishments of chapters and monasteries. These constitute the great pride of German capitals, and are sometimes the chief objects that could distinguish them from the neglected villages of other countries. The streets of this place are not all narrow, but few of them are straight. The port, or beach, has somewhat more the appearance of business than that of Andernach, being the resort of passage-vessels between Mentz and Cologne: but the broad quay which has been raised above it, is chiefly useful as a promenade to the visitors of a close and gloomy town. Beyond the terrace stands the elector's palace, an elegant and spacious stone edifice, built to the height of three stories, and enclosing a large court. The front, towards the Rhine, is simple, yet grand. This palace is a modern erection.

On the side of the river, opposite to the town, are the rock and fortress of *Ehrenbreitstein.* This fortress con-

sists of several tiers of low walls, built wherever there was a projection in the rock, capable of supporting them, or wherever the rock could be so hewn as to afford space for cannon and soldiers. At the base of the rock stands a large building, formerly the palace of the electors of Coblentz; but now deserted on account of its dampness, and from fear of its being overwhelmed by the rock, which sometimes scatters its fragments upon it.

[A pleasant excursion may be made from Coblentz up the Rhine to St. Goar, Kaub, and Bacherach. At the distance of a few miles from Coblentz, and on the same side of the river, stands a small eminence, crowned by an octagonal tower. This is the famous *Koning's Stahl*, (or "Kings' Seat,") where, in the fourteenth century, the electors of Germany were accustomed to assemble, for the purpose of choosing an emperor, and deliberating on affairs of state.

Beyond a part of the river where it forms an acute angle, and where its banks are high and rocky, is seen the little town of *Boppart*, conspicuous from the two spires of its cathedral rising high above the houses. The situation of this town is pleasant: the mountains beyond it rise, in great majesty, above each other: many of them clothed with vines, and intersected by artificial terraces, to their summit.

Few objects on the banks of the Rhine are more striking than the castle-crowned rock of *Rheinfels*. So stupendous is the size of this rock, that the town of St. Goar, which is almost beneath it, scarcely attracts attention; and its most sumptuous buildings cannot be compared to the single stone which forms this mighty mass. Rheinfels supports a large and noble fortress; and yet, by its projecting over the river, it appears to sink beneath the load. The houses immediately under the projection of the rock, seem like blocks under a man of war, on the point of being launched into the stream. *St. Goar* is a well-built, flourishing, and sprightly town,

in a delightful situation. It has one square, which is tolerably spacious; but most of its streets are narrow. This place has a considerable trade in wine and hides. The Rhine, in its vicinity, produces a great number of excellent salmon, perch, and other fish.

In his progress southward, the traveller soon reaches the ancient city of *Oberwezel*, which stands close to the western bank of the river; and at the termination of a valley, between a high and craggy rock on one side, and lofty but more expanded hills on the other. Nearly opposite to the city, on the eastern bank, is an immense hill, covered with vines to its very summit. Vineyards abound in this district, and yield excellent wine.

Pursuing his course through a range of hills covered with vines, he next reaches the borough of *Kaub*, snugly sheltered behind a mountain, the projection of whose base forms a kind of bay, and whose summit is terminated by craggy rocks. This borough belonged to the palatinate, and formerly claimed a right of tollage on vessels passing along the Rhine. Its situation renders it a place of strong defence. High and impracticable cliffs face it on the opposite site of the river; and, from behind, it is guarded by the castle of Gutenfels, built upon the summit of a rock.

In front of the town, and nearly in the middle of the river, stands a celebrated fort called the *Pfalz*. This fort formerly answered several important purposes. It was the state prison of the palatinate; and it effectually prevented all vessels from eluding the tolls that were due to Kaub. Its situation and its construction, the latter of which unites the security of thick massy walls, subterraneous cells, iron bars, and trap-doors, precluded all possibility of escape to the hopeless prisoners; and a watchman, continually stationed in the turret, and who rang a bell to inform the collectors on shore, rendered it almost as impracticable for vessels to pass unnoticed.

At a small distance beyond Kaub, and at the foot of

a mountain on the eastern bank of the Rhine, stands the fortified town of *Bacherach*. The houses of this place are compressed into as small a compass as possible, that they may the more effectually enjoy the guardianship of the strong castle which is above them. The streets are extremely narrow, and most of the buildings are of plastered timber. The vineyards of the adjacent country produce some valuable kinds of wine.

Ninth Day's Instruction.

GERMANY CONTINUED.

Narrative of MRS. RADCLIFFE'S *Journey from Coblentz to Friburg.*

AT Coblentz, Mr. and Mrs. Radcliffe quitted the eastern bank of the Rhine, in order to proceed, by Selters, to Mentz. They crossed the river, and ascended a steep road near the fortress. Beyond this the road lay through the dominions of the elector of Treves, which, at this time, were so distinguished by their wretchedness, as to be named the "Siberia of Germany." The road was paved; but any one who had not experienced its ruggedness, could have had no idea of it, except by supposing the pavement of a street to be torn up by a plough, and frozen in that state. It was every where steep, either in ascent or descent. Sometimes it ran along the edges of mountains, that might almost be called precipices: sometimes it buried itself in the depths of forests and glens: sometimes the turrets of an old chateau peeped above these; and sometimes a mud-village surprised the traveller with a few inhabitants, emblems of the misery

and savageness of the country. These were the mountains of *Wetteravia.*

Passing through *Montabaur*, a post-town, eighteen miles from Coblentz, a road, over a succession of forest-mountains, similar to those which the travellers had just passed, brought them to *Limbourg*, another town or city, and another collection of houses, like tombs, or forsaken hospitals. Near Limbourg, the forest-scenery disappeared, and the country lost, at at least, an uniformity of savageness. The hills continued, but they were partly cultivated. On a plain, at a little distance from this town, a battle was fought between the French and Prussians, in the campaign of 1792: the Prussians were defeated, and the French entered Limbourg, and afterwards extended themselves over all the adjacent country.

Mrs. Radcliffe had a great curiosity to see *Selters*, or *Seltzer*, a place well known, throughout Europe, for its medicinal waters. About seven miles from Limbourg, a descent commences, at the bottom of which stands this village. It, however, disappointed all her expectations of an elegant watering-place; for it consisted chiefly of miserable cottages, and one inn; and it stood in a dirty pass, which more resembled a ditch than a road. There was not a single stranger in the place, except this lady and her husband; and they were informed that very few persons were induced to aggravate the miseries of sickness, by a residence at Selters. The only lodgings to be had were in the inn.

The spring is at the foot of one of the numerous hills which surround the village; and is separated from the road, by a small court-yard. An oaken covering, at the height of ten or twelve feet, prevents rain from falling into the wooden basin in which the stream rises; and two or three of the elector's guards, at this time, watched over it, that no considerable quantity of water might be taken, without payment of the duty, which formed a considerable part of his revenue. Many

thousands of stone bottles were piled round the court. The elector had here an established office for the sale of the water, and his agents alone transmitted it into foreign countries. The number of bottles annually filled was immense. Seltzer water is brought to table constantly, and at a reasonable price, in all the towns near the Rhine. Mixed with Rhenish wine and sugar, it forms a delightful beverage; but the acid of it is considered too powerful for some constitutions.

In a sort of one-horse chaise, the only carriage that could be obtained in this miserable village, the travellers proceeded on their journey to Mentz.

Within two or three miles of Mentz, were seen the symptoms of ruin occasioned by the siege, in 1793. A village called *Kostheim*, on the left of the road, had scarcely one house entire; and the tower of the church was a mere wreck, blackened by flames. The village of *Hockheim*, on the same side of the Rhine, and further on the left, remained uninjured, at the top of a round and easy hill. The vines which grow in the vicinity of Hockheim, are so much celebrated, for their flavour, as to give the name of "Hock," to all the wines that are produced in the surrounding district of the Rheingau.

Mentz stands in a spacious plain, on the opposite edge of the river; and, with its massive walls and numerous spires, is visible at a considerable distance. From the village of *Cassel*, which, as well as Mentz, was fortified by the French, this city is approached, across the Rhine, over a bridge of boats, nearly eight hundred feet in length. Mrs. Radcliffe admired the expanse and rapidity of the river, more than the appearance of the city, where gloominess is too much mingled with grandeur.

On entering the place, she was shown the elector's palace, which formed one side of a large square; but, having been converted into an hospital by the French, it was still used as such by the Prussians: the windows were crowded with half-dressed soldiers. In different parts of the city were seen ruins,

occasioned by fire, during the siege. Some entire streets, and many splendid edifices had been destroyed. The church of Notre Dame was the most conspicuous of many ruined objects. The steeple of this church had been one of the grandest ornaments of the city: a shower of bombs had set fire to it, and the cannon of the besiegers had played upon, and beaten a great part of it to the ground. An Englishman, walking amidst such artificial and premature desolation, cannot help contemplating the natural security of his own country; and rejoicing that, in consequence of his insular situation, his home cannot be invaded; and that, although the expence of wars may even make poverty general, yet the immediate horrors of them cannot enter either our cities or our cottages.

The forts constructed, by the French, for the defence of this city, were five in number: they consist of solid earthen works, covered with turf; and, at a little distance, they scarcely attract the notice of an unmilitary eye. The walls of Mentz were almost uninjured by the siege, so that it had not been thought necessary to repair them, in the few places where cannon-balls may be perceived to have struck.

Except two broad and somewhat handsome streets, all the other passages, in this city, are merely narrow lanes, their lower windows barricadoed, like those of Cologne. One of the largest buildings in Mentz is the arsenal: it fronts the river, and attracts the attention of those who walk upon the quay, by having, along the windows of the first floor, a row of armed heads, which frown, with Roman sternness, upon the passenger. These, at the distance of fifty yards, may be mistaken for real heads. In one of the principal rooms of this building, a number of figures, in similar armour, are placed at the council-board.

Mr. and Mrs. Radcliffe proceeded from Mentz to *Frankfort*, by a passage-boat, along the river *Maine*. The distance is about four-and-twenty miles. The environs of *Frankfort* afford some symptoms of a commercial and opulent city; the banks of the river, for

nearly the last mile, being covered with country-seats, separated from each other by small pleasure-grounds.

[The general congress, which was held at Vienna, in the year 1814, declared Frankfort the head of the free cities of Germany, and to be that in which the federative diet was to assemble. Having formerly been the seat of the imperial government, many princes of the empire had erected palaces within it. These have recently been converted into dwellings for ambassadors, envoys, and other persons who are obliged officially to reside here. Thus, Frankfort may now, in some degree, be considered the metropolis of Germany.

It is finely situated, on the bank of a navigable river, and in the midst of a fertile district; a considerable part of which is cultivated like garden-ground, and produces the best of fruit and culinary vegetables. The roads, in all directions, round it, are kept in excellent repair.

Few cities in Europe are more magnificent than this; and its general appearance, both within and without, announces the great opulence of its inhabitants. Its *streets* are spacious, and adorned with houses which far surpass any that either Paris or London can boast. Many of the principal merchants may literally be said to inhabit palaces. There are, in this city, a vast number of inns: some of them on a large scale, and worthy to be ranked among the best in Europe. The streets nearest to the water are lined with shops, many of which are amply supplied with goods.

The *inhabitants* are about fifty thousand in number, and are, in general, very distinct, both in manners and information, from other Germans; but all their blessings, of liberty, intelligence, and wealth, are observed with the more attention, because they cannot be approached, except through countries that are afflicted by arbitrary power, ignorance, and poverty.

The commercial advantages of Frankfort are very great;

whence it has become an important market for the produce and manfactures of all the adjacent states. It formerly derived considerable importance from being a banking depôt, in which princes could place their money, without rendering it liable to the orders of each other; or from which they could derive loans, by negotiating solely and immediately with the lenders. The commercial importance of Frankfort has attracted, to this city, a great number of *Jews*, and has reconciled them to many regulations, imposed by the magistrates, to which, otherwise, they would not be inclined to submit. They are not permitted to live indiscriminately with the inhabitants, but are all confined to a particular quarter of the town.

The *government* of Frankfort is an aristocracy, founded on the amount of property. All religions are tolerated; but, under the old constitution, the members of government were Lutherans; and Calvinists were excluded from any share in the management of affairs. *Education* is here well provided for, by schools of a higher order within the city; and by parochial schools in all the adjacent villages.

There are gates and *walls* to this city; but the inhabitants, having had the good sense to know that fortifications might only tend to render them a more desirable prize to their neighbours, and that their real protection must depend upon other means than these, have done little more than sustain their ancient ramparts, which are merely sufficient to defend them against surprise by small parties. They maintain no troops, except a few companies of city-guards. In consequence of the weakness of its fortifications, Frankfort, during the late French war, was both lost and regained without the miseries of a siege. The ramparts are planted with shrubs, and form a pleasant walk for the inhabitants.

Among the *public* buildings of this city, must be mentioned the *cathedral*, a veneral Gothic edifice; and the town-house. The churches are twelve in num-

ber; seven Lutheran, three Catholic, and two Reformed.

Much of the society at Frankfort is very good; and one of the luxuries of the place is the *Casino*, or public literary institution. To this, any respectable stranger may be admitted, on introduction by a member. This society receives not fewer than one hundred and ten newspapers, of all nations, besides other periodical publications. The reading-room is ornamented by a figure of Silence; and the hint seems well observed by the members. There are, however, several spacious and elegantly-decorated apartments, for conversation, cards, billiards, &c. These are frequented by ladies in the evenings; and they then bear some resemblance to a London rout. The concerts at Frankfort are remarkably good.]

Round the city are several *walks*, as pleasant as the immediately adjacent country will permit; and, at intervals, along these, are the country-houses of the merchants and other wealthy inhabitants of the place.

From Frankfort the travellers went to *Oppenheim*, a little city, which was burnt during the wars of Louis the Fourteenth. Its walls remain in double and treble circles, and are more visible, at a distance, than the houses, which have been erected within them. Above it, and on an eminence, which commands the Rhine, and dignifies the view from it, for several miles, stands the castle. The gates do not now open directly into streets, but into lanes of stone walls, between vineyards and gardens, formed on the site of houses that have not been restored since the fire. The town itself has shrunk, from its ancient limits, into a few streets in the centre. Of the cathedral, said to have once been the finest on the Rhine, nearly all the walls, and the tower, still exist. Oppenheim, in the campaign of 1792, was surrendered, without a contest, to the French troops.

The road, from this place to Worms, leads through a fertile country of corn and vines. At the distance of

about six miles from Worms it is broad and straight; and is bordered, on each side, with trees.

The condition of *Worms* is an aggravated repetition of the wretchedness of Oppenheim. It suffered in the same wars: Louis the Fourteenth burnt in it every thing that could be consumed; and nothing was restored, except in that part, which was the centre of the ancient city. The walls now include both corn-fields and vineyards. On the right of the road stands the skeleton of the electoral palace, which the French troops had burned not long before Mrs. Radcliffe was here. The principal street leads through the mingled ruins of ancient and modern desolation; and through the midst of dirty houses, miserably tenanted.

[This place is celebrated for a diet or council, which was held, in the year 1521, under the influence of the pope, and for the purpose of checking the progress of the Reformation.]

After leaving Worms, Mr. and Mrs. Radcliffe passed through *Franckenthal*, another place which was destroyed by Louis the Fourteenth; but which has been restored upon a plan so uniform and convenient, that nothing but a fuller population is now necessary to confirm its title to a flourishing city. There are, in this town, manufactories of porcelain, cloth, silks, spangles, vinegar, and soap.

It was twilight when the travellers approached *Manheim;* and the palace, the numerous turrets, and the fortifications, had their grandeur probably increased by the obscurity. The bridge of boats, over the Rhine, is not here so long as that at Mentz. The entrance into Manheim, from the Rhine, is by a spacious street, which leads directly into the centre of the city, and to a large square, planted with lime-trees, consisting, on one side, of public buildings, and, on the other, of several noble houses, one of which is the principal inn.

This is one of the few places in Germany, that can answer, by their appearance, the expectations of a foreigner, who has formed his expectations from books.

Its aspect is truly that of a capital, and of the residence of a court; except that, in the day-time, he may be somewhat surprised at the fewness of the passengers, and the small show of traffic, amidst such public buildings, and in streets of so much convenience and extent.

Louis the Fourteenth, in 1689, totally destroyed the ancient city; and, in the beginning of the ensuing century, the present city was laid out, in straight lines, though to a less extent. The fortifications were formed upon the system of the famous engineer Coehorn. The number of inhabitants, exclusive of the garrison, is somewhat more than twenty-one thousand.

Some of the streets are planted with rows of trees; and there are five or six open spaces, suitable for promenades or markets. The custom-house is a noble stone building, having more the aspect of a palace than an office. The electoral palace, which opens, on one side, to the city, and, on the other, to the ramparts, is an extensive building, containing numerous apartments, and a gallery of paintings, cabinets of antiquities and natural history, a library, and treasury. When Mrs. Radcliffe was here, all the paintings and books, and a considerable portion of the furniture, had been removed, under the dread of an approaching bombardment by the French. This, when its furniture was complete, is reputed to have been the finest palace in Germany.

The gates of Manheim appear to be defended by fortifications of unusual strength. Besides two broad ditches, there are batteries, the cannon of which could be fired directly upon the bridges, so as to destroy them in a few minutes.

The land, near Manheim, is planted chiefly with tobacco and madder; and the adjacent landscapes are enlivened by small but neat country-houses, scattered along the margin of the river *Neckar*. The neighbourhood abounds in pleasant rides; and, whether the visitor wind the lofty banks of the Rhine, or the bor-

ders of the more tranquil Neckar, the mountains of Bergstrasse, appearing as if they were tumbled upon each other, in wild confusion, generally form the magnificent back-ground of the scene.

[A few miles south-east of Manheim, and on the banks of the Neckar, is the large and well-built city of *Heidelberg*. The castle of this place, once the residence of the electors palatine, is situated on a steep hill above the town, and has been a fine piece of Gothic architecture. It was laid waste, together with the whole palatinate, by Louis the Fourteenth. It, however, is still a remarkable object; and, although the scene is silent and desolate, it is unquestionably grand. Its terrace commands a vast prospect over a plain, enlivened by the windings of the river, as well as by the spires of the city. In a building adjacent to the castle is the famed *tun of Heidelberg*, which was constructed by one of the electors, at the suggestion of his buffoon, and is capable of containing three hundred and twenty-six thousand bottles of wine.]

An excellent road, sheltered by rows of lofty poplars, conducted the travellers from Manheim to *Schwetzinger*, a small village, distinguished by an electoral chateau and gardens. This is one of the pleasantest rides in Germany. The chateau is an old and inelegant building, not large enough to have ever been used as a continued place of residence. Several of the windows were broken; and many of the apartments were abandoned to dust and lumber. The gardens alone were preserved in tolerable order, and were laid out somewhat in the old French style.

From this place the travellers began to wind along the skirts of a forest on the left, having, on the right, an open corn-country; beyond which appeared the towers of *Spires* and *Philipsburg*. After a while they entered a road, through the deep and extensive forest of Carlsruhe, which was preserved, by the margrave of Baden, for the shelter of game. Avenues, cut through the forest, for nine or ten miles in every direction, converge at this place as at a point. An

amphitheatre has been formed in the woods, where bull-feasts, like those of Spain, have sometimes been exhibited.

Near *Carlsruhe* the gardens of the palace, and then the palace itself, became visible, the road winding along them, on the edge of the forest, till it enters the northern gate of the city. The streets are spacious, light, and exactly straight; but not so magnificent as those of Manheim, and still less enlivened with passengers.

Carlsruhe has the advantage of not being fortified; so that the inhabitants are not oppressed by a numerous garrison; and strangers pass through it without interruption. It is not half so large as Manheim; and, except the palace, has no considerable public building. From the spacious area before the palace, all the streets proceed as *radii*, till their furthest extremities fill up the figure of a semicircle. The houses immediately in front, are built over a piazza, interrupted only by the commencement of the streets. The palace of Carlsruhe has the unexampled advantage of commanding views of both town and rural scenery: on one side, its inhabitants look through all the streets of the city, and, on the other, through thirty-two forest-alleys, cut to various lengths, of from ten to fifteen English miles each. The gardens of this palace are of the most enchanting beauty and richness. When Mrs. Radcliffe was here, two thousand seven hundred orange and lemon-trees, loaded with fruit and blossoms, perfumed the air; and choice shrubs, marked with the Linnean distinctions, composed the thickets. The gardens, being limited only by the forests, appeared to unite with them; and the deep verdure and luxuriance of the latter were beautifully contrasted with the tender green of the lawns and plants, and with the variety of scarce and majestic trees, in the garden groves. The palace is a large and sumptuous, though not an elegant edifice, built of stone, like all the rest of the city.

Beyond Carlsruhe the road begins to approach the

Rhine, which the travellers had lost sight of near Manheim. Through the whole stage, between Carlsruhe and Rastadt, about fifteen miles, the road is planted with lofty trees. The first house in *Rastadt* is the palace of the margrave of Baden Baden, a small and heavy building, which fronts the avenue, and is surrounded with stone walls. The interior is said to be splendidly decorated.

Rastadt, like Carlsruhe, is built on an uniform plan; but it is as inferior to that town in beauty as in size. The principal street, however, is unusually broad; so much so, that the upper end of it is used as a market-place; and the statue of the founder, Prince Louis, in the centre, is seen with all the advantages of space and perspective. There is, notwithstanding, little appearance of traffic, and the inhabitants are not numerous. On the southern side of the town is a handsome stone-bridge over the river *Murg*.

After having passed Rastadt, the travellers approached the *mountains of Bergstrasse*, which here were of awful height and abrupt steepness. The plains that extended along their feet to the Rhine, were richly cultivated with corn-fields; and, beyond the river, others, which appeared to be equally fruitful, spread towards the mountains of Alsace.

The manners of the people, from Manheim downwards, are more civilized than in the upper parts of Germany. The farms are more numerous, the labourers appear less dejected, and the women have somewhat of a ruddy brown, instead of sallow complexion. They are also better dressed. Towards the borders of Switzerland their appearance becomes very picturesque. Here they wear blue petticoats, with cherry-coloured boddices, full white sleeves fastened above the elbow, and muslin handkerchiefs thrown gracefully round their necks, in a sort of roll: their hair is sometimes platted round the head, and held on the crown by a large bodkin. On holidays many of the girls have straw-hats, with bows of ribbon hanging behind. Higher up the

country, the women wear their long black hair platted, but falling in a queue down their back. The cottages also are somewhat better; and their walls, in many instances, are entirely covered with vines.

Mr. and Mrs. Radcliffe took the road which led to *Offenburg*, a small town in the margravate of Baden Baden, and pleasingly seated at the feet of the Bergstrasse. The road lay along the base of these steeps; and, as the travellers drew nearer to Switzerland, the height of the mountains became tremendous. The plains through which the Rhine gleamed in long sweeps, appeared to be entirely covered with corn; and the lower rocks of the Bergstrasse, were every where enlivened with vines. Many of the villages were pleasingly shaded with trees.

The next place of importance at which they arrived, was *Friburg*, on the borders of Switzerland, and encompassed by mountains. This was an ancient, imperial city, the capital of the Brisgau. Its name alludes to the privileges that were granted to such cities; but its present condition is a proof of the virtual discontinuance of its rights. Its appearance is better than that of Cologne, and worse than that of Mentz; and its size about one-third of that of the latter city. On descending to it, the first distinct object is the spire of the great church, a remarkable edifice, the stones of which are laid with open interstices, so that the light appears through its tapering sides.

This city was once strongly fortified; and it has endured some celebrated sieges. In 1677, 1713, and 1745, it was taken by the French, who, in the latter year, destroyed all the fortifications which had rendered it formidable, and left nothing of these except the present walls.

Tenth Day's Instruction.

GERMANY CONTINUED.

A Narrative of a Journey from Friburg to Vienna.*

About seventy miles north-east from *Friburg*, and on the banks of the Neckar, stands the large and ancient town of *Tubingen*, containing about five thousand inhabitants. Its situation is low, and it is chiefly deserving of notice, as one of the most celebrated universities in the south of Germany. When the Hon. Mr. Bernard was at this place, in 1814, the number of students did not exceed two hundred and fifty; and, as there were no colleges, they lived in private houses. There were eight professors; and an attendance on the lectures of such of these as the student might prefer, seemed to constitute the sum of his academic duty. This university has a large botanic garden, which is kept in good order, and contains an extensive range of green-houses and stoves.

Beyond Tubingen is *Stutgard*, a town with spacious streets, and well-built houses, the capital of Wirtemburg and a bishop's see. It has neither walls nor fortifications; but there are gates, the only use of which is for the detention of travellers, while their passports are under examination. The inhabitants are about twenty-four thousand in number. The palace is a handsome building of Italian architecture, and surrounds three sides of a square. It is constructed of hewn stone, and over the middle entrance is placed a large gilded crown. On visiting this palace, Mr. Bernard found it to be fitted up in a manner which corresponded, in many particulars, with the great houses in England. The suites of

* This day's instruction is drawn up chiefly from the travels of the Hon. Mr. Bernard, and the Baron D Uklanski.

rooms are very numerous, but they are, for the most part, of small size. Every apartment is furnished with a musical clock. The marbles, carpets, china and glass lustres, display, in general, much taste. There is a museum of considerable extent, which opens into the king's private library, where the books are all concealed behind large mirrors. The council-chamber is a handsome apartment, ornamented with two marble figures, of Silence and Meditation. The royal stables contain a vast number of fine horses, the king being peculiarly fond of the chase. Mr. Bernard was informed, that, in his private stables, here and at Ludwigsburg, there were from seven to eight hundred horses, a number which exceeds that of most princes of Europe.

If, from this place, the traveller proceed, for about fifty miles, in a south-easterly direction to the bank of the Danube, he will arrive at the small town of *Ulm*, where, in 1805, the German army, by the treachery or cowardice of general Mack, became branded with infamy. It was surrendered to Buonaparte, almost without a battle; and thus the whole country was laid open to the inroad of the French.

Augsburg lies directly east from Ulm, and about forty-five miles distant. It is a shapeless and ill-built city, having the fronts of many of its houses decked with tasteless figures and other ornaments. Though situated in the midst of a plain, and even on the banks of a small river, the *Wertach*, the water is so bad, that the inhabitants have been obliged to lay stone channels, through a distance of two leagues, from a place called the Seven Springs. These conduct the water into a large reservoir, from which it is raised, by four pumps, into a copper basin, one hundred and twenty-eight feet above the level of the pavement. From this reservoir it descends through a wide tunnel, and, by means of leaden pipes, is distributed over the town. The gallery of the water-work commands extensive prospects in every direction.

In former times, Augsburg was a populous city, cele-

brated for its manufactures, literature, and commerce; and boasting of engravers, printers, and ingenious gold and silversmiths; and it still contains about thirty thousand inhabitants. It has been the scene of many important events. When Luther stood forth an enemy to the pope, this city, Augsburg, ranged itself under the banners of the reformer: and it was here that Charles the Fifth, in 1530, summoned a diet on the religious controversy which subsisted between the pope and the reformers. Nearly half the inhabitants of the place still adhere to the Lutheran tenets. There is, in this town, a public library; but, during the late wars in Germany, it was despoiled, by the Bavarian government, of its most valuable works, particularly its Greek and Latin classics.

From Augsburg the traveller may proceed to *Munich*, the capital of Bavaria, about forty miles distant. The intervening country is level, except towards the south, where the blue mountains of the Tyrol appear in view. Munich is pleasantly situated; the road to it lies through beautiful avenues of Italian poplar-trees and limes. Anciently it was fortified with ramparts; but these are now converted into orchards, and planted from top to bottom with fruit-trees. The fosse has been transformed into luxuriant kitchen-gardens. The streets of Munich are straight and broad; and, on both sides, there are footpaths, paved but not flagged. The inhabitants, including those of the suburbs and the garrison, are about fifty thousand in number.

The environs of this city are delightful; particularly that of *Nymphenburg*, where a porcelain manufactory is established. An avenue of poplars conducts to the very door of a palace, the summer residence of the king of Bavaria. In front of this palace is a fine piece of water, by which a large canal, that stretches along an avenue of lime-trees, is supplied. The park is at the back of the palace; and is adorned with shrubberies, hedges, walks, murmuring rills, cascades, and sheets of water. The palace itself has a heavy appearance, not unlike that

of a barrack. It is usually without furniture; for the German princes are such economists, that they never furnish two chateaus at once; but, on their leaving one, they carry the furniture with them to the other. The porcelain manufactory cannot be considered excellent; for, although the painting of the vessels is tolerably good, their forms are very clumsy.

Schleisheim, another chateau of the king of Bavaria, is worth the trouble of a visit. Along the road are clumps of fine trees, the sheltering places for a great abundance of game. The chateau is out of repair, and the park in decay; but the gallery of pictures is well worth seeing; for, in forty-two rooms, there are no fewer than two thousand six hundred specimens, among which are the works of many eminent masters. In the vestibule of the palace, the roof is supported by columns of inlaid marble, which are white in their capitals and bases, and of speckled red in the shafts: their proportions, however, are miscalculated, and offend the eye. Four ignorant keepers, with coats out at the elbows, have the care of the gallery: their scanty allowances being insufficient for their support, they each carry on some trade besides. When the Baron D'Uklanski was here, one of them was a glazier, another a joiner, the third a locksmith; and the fourth a painter, who was employed to mend the coats and glories of the saints.

At Munich there is an academy of sciences and arts; and subordinate to it are an observatory, a cabinet of natural curiosities, a physical apparatus, mathematical instruments, &c. The members of this academy are paid by the government, and enjoy liberal allowances; but hitherto they have been able to effect very little towards promoting the objects for which the academy has been instituted. All the members wear uniforms. Indeed, Bavaria may be designated as an uniformed state; for every person who is employed under it, wears an uniform, from the first minister, down to the humblest toll-gatherer of the kingdom. This renders the

people haughty, and, in many instances, rude. The royal library is said to contain near five hundred thousand volumes. Among other curiosities, it contains a copy of the gospels, written, in silver letters, on purple parchment.

The politest men in Munich are the military. The burghers are almost wholly destitute of politeness. It is not unusual to see them in great coats and boots at private balls; and with tobacco-pipes in their hands in the open streets. They are said to care little respecting literary attainments. The Baron D'Uklanski asserts that they pass their leisure hours chiefly in reading newspapers and other periodical publications; and in gaming, dancing, theatrical amusements, and the pleasures of the table. An astonishing quantity of beer and spirits is annnally consumed in Munich.

This gentleman was present at one of the royal concerts. The orchestra was filled with tolerable performers, but the concert-room was too small. Every person was in uniform: pages, masters of ceremonies, and the band of music; all wore uniforms, and had swords at their sides. The king, the queen, the prince-royal, and the princess Charlotte, were seated in arm-chairs opposite to the orchestra; and behind them, on benches covered with green velvet, were the ladies of the court, and of the Bavarian nobility, who dragged enormous trains after them, embroidered with gold and silver.

There are, in Munich, two assembly-rooms, called the "Harmony," and the "Museum:" their tendency is public-spirited, and their arrangement good. In addition to valuable publications, newspapers and journals of all kinds are here taken in. Balls are given from time to time; and the company is very select. There are also dancing-parties in the saloon, at the Museum. In this city private entertainments are not expensive. The chief invitations are to play at whist, the favourite game of the ladies; and the usual refreshments are tea, chocolate, and confectionary.

The royal treasury is small, but worth visiting. The queen's diadem is beautiful: the pearls, in particular, are excellent. The sceptre, the sword of state, and the crown, are set with brilliants, pearls, and emeralds. But the most remarkable object is a fac-simile of the pillar of Trajan, at Rome, on a contracted scale, with basso-relievos in gilt bronze, on a ground of lapis lazuli. A gallery of paintings in the Hoff Garden deserves the stranger's attention: the pictures are not more than eight hundred in number, but they are all by eminent masters.

On an excursion to Inspruck, the chief town in the Tyrol, and about seventy miles south from Munich, the traveller will be interested with the appearance of the Swabian peasants. The daughter of one of the post-masters is described to have worn stays of gold brocade, laced with a heavy silver chain, having curious seals and lockets suspended to it, so that her whole breast seemed covered with silver. Her auburn hair was braided into numerous tresses, and was half concealed beneath a hat of black gauze, gummed stiff as buck-ram. This hat was confined on the crown by a silver pin, having a head of gold filagree work. Her neck was concealed beneath a kind of tippet, fastened, with small silver buttons, up to her throat.

The mountains of the Tyrol, tower in awful grandeur to the skies; and, from the patches of bleak and barren ground amongst them, the inhabitants, by hard labour and unwearied industry, extort a scanty subsistence. The architecture in the Tyrol is wretched. Most of the houses are of timber, and have flat roofs, loaded with enormous stones, as a security against the violence of hurricanes. These not only give them a hideous appearance; but, in stormy weather, expose the traveller to the danger of being stoned. The eaves also project, upwards of two yards over the walls; and thus form a kind of pent-house, in which the inhabitants place their waggons. By this arrangement the narrow streets of the villages are, in many instances, so con-

tracted, as scarcely to admit of carriages passing along them.

At a little distance from *Inspruck*, the road winds round a steep rock, where once the emperor Maximilian, in eager pursuit of a chamois, lost himself among the cliffs, and had nearly perished with hunger. This town is situated in a deep valley, and is washed by the river *Inn*, which rises in the Grison Alps; and, near Passau, discharges itself into the Danube. The garrison and university give to it an air of great liveliness; though its inhabitants are not more than twelve thousand in number. The monastery of Wildau, beautifully situated at the exterior of the town, is now a royal domain. There are, at Inspruck, several handsome seats, a cloister, and two nunneries. Its principal manufactories are of glass, silk, and worsted stuffs.

Returning, through Augsburg, to the Danube, and crossing that river, the traveller may be inclined to visit the village of *Blenheim*, situated between the towns of Donaworth and Hochstet, and celebrated for a battle in 1704, in which the English and Germans, commanded by the duke of Marlborough and Prince Eugene, nearly annihilated the French and Bavarian army, under the elector of Bavaria, and the French marshals Marfin and Tallard. By this battle, Marshal Tallard lost his liberty and his son; and France was deprived of a thousand square miles of country: the city of Augsburg, which had been captured by the elector of Bavaria, recovered its liberty; and the duke of Marlborough, who so much contributed to the glory of the day, was presented by queen Anne, with a mansion, near Woodstock in Oxfordshire, which was named Blenheim, after the village near which the battle was fought.

At some distance north of the Danube is *Nuremberg*, formerly a free, imperial city, but now incorporated with Bavaria. It is watered by the river *Pegnitz*, and contains about thirty thousand inhabitants; but has a dull and dreary appearance. It has crooked streets

and old-fashioned houses, whose gable ends are ornamented with whimsical figures, similar to what are seen in other ancient imperial cities. The doors of the houses remain shut from morning till night; so that one might imagine the people slept all day. But, with old fashions and antiquated manners, the inhabitants of this place have preserved an uncorrupted kind-heartedness, and a well-understood economy, which keep them in comfortable ease. Nor are they in want of amusements. Among others, a suite of subscription-rooms, called "Harmony," has been established; where all sorts of newspapers, pamphlets, and monthly publications are taken in. A distinct room is appropriated to the ladies; and there is a saloon above stairs, for concerts and balls. There is also at Nuremberg a theatre, but it is very small: the performances commence at five o'clock, and terminate at eight. This city boasts of thriving manufactories and printing-presses; though of late it has suffered much by war.

It was here that the unfortunate bookseller, Palm, suffered an ignominious death, by order of Buonaparte, for having published a pamphlet entitled, "Germany in thraldom." His wife was nearly distracted with grief, and excited so much commiseration, that liberal subscriptions, in her behalf, were opened in Germany and England, which raised her to opulence.

Beyond Nuremberg is *Bareith*, a town with ten thousand inhabitants, romantically situated, in the midst of a verdant plain. This is one of the prettiest places in Germany. Its beautiful situation, the glistening waters of three rivers, and the regularity of its streets, give to it a charm which is not often excelled. Most of its houses are built of stone; and not one of them has a mean appearance. The pavement is good, and the streets are as clean as a floor. Its environs abound with chateaus, gardens, and pleasure-grounds; and a villa called the Hermitage, is an additional feature in the beauty of the scene. There is, at Bareith, a

castle, an academy, and a palace: of these, the last was formerly the residence of the margraves of Brandenburg. In 1430, this town was nearly consumed by fire; and it afterwards suffered by a similar calamity, four times.

Returning to the Danube, and decending that river, the traveller soon reaches the imperial city of *Ratisbon*, once the capital of Bavaria, and the ducal residence. It is now a large and well-built place, in the form of a crescent, and surrounded by a double wall, ditches, and ramparts. Its situation, in the midst of a fertile territory, and betwixt the rivers Regen and Danube, give it considerable advantage, in its trade of corn, wood, provisions, and other articles. Ratisbon contains several elegant public buildings, and upwards of twenty thousand inhabitants. Among its buildings is a famous Benedictine monastery, the library of which is said to contain several curious manuscripts. Over the Danube there is a bridge of fifteen arches. At this place the general diet, or assembly of the states of the empire, has often been held.

Proceeding still down the river, and passing the mouths of the *Iser* and the *Inn*, both of which fall into the Danube, on its southern side, the next place of importance which the traveller reaches, is *Lintz*, the capital of Upper Austria; a well-built and fortified trading-town, agreeably situated on a declivity which slopes to the river. It contains about sixteen thousand inhabitants, and is famous for its gun-barrel and woollen manufactories. Its strong citadel stands on a considerable eminence, and commands an extensive prospect. The old town consisted principally of a single street. In the year 1542, it was burnt to the ground; and the houses were afterwards built on an improved plan.

From Lintz to Vienna the distance is about one hundred miles; and the Danube gradually increases its dimensions. The banks, in various parts, are orna-

mented with towns and villages. This river is navigable from Ulm all the way to the Black Sea, through a course of several hundred miles. Its waters are in general muddy, and of a whitish appearance; and abound in fish of various kinds.

Eleventh Day's Instruction.

GERMANY CONTINUED.

*A Description of Vienna**.

THIS city, which, by the Germans, is called *Wien*, is delightfully seated, in the midst of a plain, diversified by many picturesque eminences. The adjacency of a vast river, agreeable walks, a variety of prospects, and a great fertility of soil, all concur to render its appearance beautiful; and would make it a delightful abode, if a variable climate, and an atmosphere often obscured by fogs, did not overcast the cheerfulness of the scene. The city itself, however, is by no means so pleasant as the suburbs. In fact, nothing can exhibit a greater contrast than these component parts of the same capital. The suburbs surprise us by their extent and beauty; while the city disappoints us by its mean and crowded buildings. It is of an oval form, and extends, in length, about three miles, and in width somewhat more than two. The *suburbs*, great and small, are thirty-three in number; they are far more extensive than the city, and stand at a considerable distance from the walls. The *streets* of Vienna are, in general, narrow and irregular; and, though the houses are four, five, and six stories high, many of them are

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* Chiefly drawn up from Baron D'Uklanski's Travels.

without chimneys. During the evenings of summer, the Amgraben, one of the most frequented of the streets, has its flagged foot-path crowded with people. Chairs are ranged along the pavement; and, on these, a mixed company is seated, enjoying the freshness of the air, and partaking of lemonade and ices. In the centre of the market-place are erected booths, open in front, and brilliantly illuminated: here the people of the lower classes assemble, and exhibit an appearance singularly grotesque. The street which extends from the market-house to the castle gate, is straight and wide, and is bordered on each side by shops elegantly fitted up. Carnther-street is the liveliest of the whole; because the court-theatre is at the bottom of it. Hundreds of carriages roll along this street. Every shop has its particular sign; and some of the symbols and inscriptions appear, to a stranger, very remarkable.

Few cities of the same extent have so many public *squares* as Vienna. The most regular of these is called the Hof or Court, from a palace which, several years ago, was built in it by one of the Austrian margraves. St. Stephen's square is spacious, but irregular. In its centre stands the *cathedral*, whose lofty tower far overtops the highest adjacent buildings. From the square, a street winds to the park called the *Prater*, the chief promenade of the inhabitants.

Fancy to yourself (says the baron D'Uklanski) a fine grove of wood, intersected by shady walks, and diversified by lawns and grass-plots, with neat cottages and flower-gardens; and you will have an idea of the Prater. But, what gives to this park its chief interest, is the great assemblage of human beings, which, particularly on Sundays, move here in picturesque masses. It seems filled with carriages, gigs, barouches, and people on foot and on horseback. An interminable carpet, embroidered and chequered with flowers, seems to cover the whole of the principal avenue. Thirty thousand people may sometimes be seen, moving between the verdure of the trees. These disperse in all direc-

tions; but most of them flock to what are called the carousals, things not unlike the round-abouts at an English fair. In a wooden rotunda is fixed a circular scaffold, round a moveable cylinder, which can be turned by an apparatus under ground. On its circumference are gigs, chariots, and horses, which young and old eagerly mount, to be whirled round, a whole hour, for two-pence. These are not the only amusements of the Prater. At a little distance is, perhaps, seen a thing like a centry-box: this is the scene of action of Punch and his wife, whose antics keep the gaping crowd in a continual roar. Next to this, probably, is a pavilion, in which is exhibited a panorama. Close by it is pitched a tent, with refreshments. In addition to the various amusements of the Prater, there are numerous cottages and booths of restorateurs, confectioners, coffetiers, and other persons, who administer to the appetites of the visitors.

Near Vienna is another park, called the *Augarten*. This, on the whole, is more artificial than the Prater. Its greatest beauty is the Danube, which rolls through it. Numberless paths, walks, and lines, cross each other in all directions: scattered seats invite the visitors to repose; and a semi-circular green surrounds the garden-house, which is furnished with rows of chairs and tables. Here refreshments may be taken under the shade of the most beautiful lime-trees in the world. Numerous apartments are fitted up, where excellent dinners are served; for nowhere are the public greater epicures than in Vienna. The Augarten, however, in consequence of its distance from the city, is not near so much frequented as the Prater.

A third promenade is upon the bastion, near the *Carnther-gate:* this must literally be mounted by a staircase. Except a delightful prospect over the suburb, it has nothing to attract the eye; yet the prevailing taste of the public has brought this promenade into vogue as the latest evening walk. Music, re-

freshments, the tight and slack-rope, and other divertisements are not wanting here.

Among the places of resort, at Vienna, which interest the mind alone, the most important is the *Imperial library*, in Joseph's Square. This comprises a beautiful suite of apartments, and books to the number of three hundred thousand volumes. A distant room contains a valuable collection of MSS. some of which are written on papyrus, which much resembles coarse paper. Besides palm-leaves and parchment, this ancient writing material was used in Europe till our present paper was discovered. There are also specimens of the wax tablets of the Romans. These were composed of slender boards, in the form of a pocket-book; and coated with soft wax, on which the letters were engraved with a pointed style, and effaced, when necessary, by smoothing the surface with the handle of the style, which was made flat for that purpose. In a third room are arranged the earliest printed books; namely, those which were published within the period of about one hundred and fifty years after the invention of printing. The rest of the library contains books in all languages, scarce and valuable editions; and particularly all the most esteemed editions of the Greek and Latin classics.

On leaving the library, the visitor crosses Joseph's Square, to the *treasury* and *museum*. The first contains many gold and silver vessels, of curious workmanship; precious stones, and numerous valuable ornaments; a great number of clocks, admirably wrought in gold and silver; a variety of ingenious works in ivory; and vases, basins, cups, and other vessels, cut out of precious stones. The museum contains many scarce and interesting antiques, statues, busts, vases, ancient kitchen and domestic utensils, and numerous articles from Egypt.

The *cabinet of natural history* is close to the Imperial library, but is entered by a different door. Each apartment has glazed partitions, through which are seen the different species of animals, in an excellent

state of preservation. On the ground-floor are the quadrupeds. The third floor is appropriated to the birds and fishes. On the second floor is the cabinet of artificial curiosities: one room is filled with models of clocks, bridges, mills, lace-frames, looms, and implements of agriculture.

In the centre of Joseph's Square is a colossal statue, in bronze, of the emperor Joseph the Second. He is in a Roman dress, and curbs with one hand a fiery courser, while he extends the other as a token of protection to his people. This statue, including the pedestal, which is of beautiful Hungarian granite, is thirty-six feet in height.

There are, in Vienna, two *arsenals;* one belonging to the emperor, and the other to the corporation. The latter, as private property, the French army, when it took possession of this city, respected; but it emptied the other. Before the war with France, the Imperial arsenal had contained one hundred and fifty thousand stand of arms. They were arranged in a fanciful manner. Columns of gun-barrels supported the roof; a two-headed eagle of sword-blades was figured on the ceiling; and captured colours were hung between them. A war-harpsichord was composed of some hundreds of pistol-barrels; which, being placed in rows, like key-chains, above each other, wanted only the match to be put to them, to bellow out the most tremendous sonata imaginable. The floor of the arsenal is much damaged. This mischief was done by the French, who drew up their heavy ammunition-waggons, by the broad stair-case, and overcharged them to such a degree as to crush the flags with which it is paved.

Few spots are so intersected with water as the neighbourhood of Vienna, The *Danube* is here divided into several channels; and it flows, in a tranquil course, through a beautiful and interesting scenery. One of the arms of this river, which flows between the city and the suburb of Leopoldstadt, serves for the purpose of navigation, and is crossed, in four different places, by

wooden bridges. Nothwithstanding the presence of this magnificent stream, the water used, in Vienna, for drinking, is by no means good; and that of the Danube requires to be filtered, before it can be used.

There are not many places with which strangers, Frenchmen excepted, would be more pleased than with Vienna. The original German character is here found uncorrupted among all classes; and sincerity, confidence, and hospitality, are universally prevalent. A stranger wants no introductory letters, to make interesting acquaintances: if he be possessed of talents, or if he discover, in his manners, that polish which only a liberal education, and an intercourse with the world can bestow, he finds a ready access to the first circles. Such, at least, was the case with the baron D'Uklanski.

In Vienna the management of the *theatre* is committed to the care of wealthy individuals. The Italian opera is performed at the court theatres; and the decorations and costumes are splendid; for in no German city is the Italian public more numerous than at Vienna. Plays are also performed at this theatre.

Vienna, is said to contain about two hundred and thirty thousand *inhabitants*, of whom by far the greatest number reside in the suburbs. They are, in general, sober; and even those who are guilty of intemperance, partake too much of the national apathy to become objects of annoyance to others. In the daytime, the people in the streets swarm like ants; but after ten o'clock at night, few indeed are to be seen.

The inhabitants of Vienna are said, by Dr. Townson, to be so notoriously addicted *à la gourmandise*, that a due supply of the markets is considered to be a matter of the utmost importance. A deficiency in small birds, and in the livers of geese, might, he asserts, occasion a revolution, or be considered a sufficient cause for delivering up the city, if it were besieged. In the markets of Vienna this gentleman has sometimes seen a score of wild hogs, and a dozen stags; and hares literally by cart-loads, with

abundance of pheasants, partridges, and other game. There are myriads of small birds: thrushes, fieldfares, and blackbirds; and even magpies and jays. The livers of geese are esteemed a peculiar delicacy. Some poulterers have a mode of making them grow to an enormous size. This is said to be effected by keeping the geese in very small pens, where they cannot move, by cramming them chiefly with Indian wheat, and allowing them little or no water. Sturgeon are almost always to be seen in the market; and carp are here in great abundance. As an appendage to the fish-market, must be mentioned that of tortoises, frogs, and snails. Two species of tortoise are sold at Vienna; one as food, and the other to be used for soup. They cost about a shilling each. Frogs are another delicacy. Both the common and edible frogs are eaten; but the former is much less esteemed, as its flesh is not so white as that of the latter. The hind-legs only are in request; and two pairs cost about three half-pence. The fore-legs and the livers are chiefly used for soup. These animals are brought from the country, thirty or forty thousand at a time; and are sold to the great dealers, who have conservatories for them; large holes, dug four or five feet deep, in the ground. The mouths of the conservatories are covered with boards and with straw in severe weather. The large snails *(helix pomatia)* are eaten here, and by no means from motives of economy; for, at the taverns, seven of them are charged the same price as a plate of veal or beef. They are eaten boiled, fried in butter, and sometimes stuffed with farce-meat. Their sliminess, however, remains after they are cooked; and yet, at Vienna, they are considered a delicacy!

Baron D'Uklanski visited *Laxenburg*, a favourite country-seat of the emperor Francis. On entering the grounds, he took the first path that presented itself to his view. This, winding through a grove of lime-trees, led him to a hermitage, the door of which he opened. The hermit appeared to be reading in his closet: his

snow-white beard descended to his waist, and his brow was furrowed with age. The baron, fearful of disturbing him, softly placed his foot upon the threshold. He had no sooner done than this, than the hermit arose, and appeared to fix his eyes stedfastly upon the intruder. It was then discovered that this apparent hermit was nothing more than a waxen figure, the springs of which had been touched, by the act of stepping upon the floor of his dwelling.

In an adjoining room the baron observed a flight of steps: these his curiosity prompted him to ascend. On reaching the top, a folding-door flew open, and discovered to him, in a recess, a figure, smiling with peculiar sweetness, her right hand placed upon her heart, and her left holding a branch of myrtle. Beneath it was inscribed, in letters of gold, "CONSTANCE!" This symbol of unshaken attachment was formed in wax, and had been placed there by order of the emperor, on the preceding anniversary of his wedding-day.

From this peace-breathing retirement, the baron proceeded, through a grove of beech-trees, to a limpid brook, which gently murmured over a bed of pebbles. Beyond it lay a meadow enamelled with flowers and girt with wood. A Chinese bridge, which led across it, commanded many delightful prospects.

A singularly whimsical erection, on the outermost confines of the park, next attracted the attention of the baron. It was so concealed among trees and bushes, that he could not have reached it without a guide. The roof was ornamented with an imitation of sugar-loaves; and from the eaves dangled pairs of scales and fishes. One room was filled with wax-figures: here an old man, with withered features, appeared to read a book; and opposite to him stood a matron, crooked and wrinkled, an emblem of consumption. These were contrasted by two rosy-cheeked children, placed on the other side. The dressing-room was peopled with apes, spaniels,

baboons, &c.; one of which held a comb, the second a paint-box, the third a powder-box, &c. The concert-room of this edifice, instead of being hung with tapestry, was papered with music; and musical instruments were placed along its walls, instead of sophas and chairs. Another room was adorned with copper-plates; and the wine repository was under the very roof of the house, where the casks, vats, wine-presses, and buckets, were, like furniture, arranged round the garret. The windows of this extraordinary building were of stained-glass, and ornamented with a singular variety of objects: combs, forks, ladders, knives, pins, rakes, and etwee-cases, were strangely grouped together.

Leaving this place, Baron D'Uklanski proceeded to a part of the park that was embellished by a broad canal; and where an uniformed Charon attended, with a party-coloured gondola, to ferry over the waiting stranger to an island. Through thickets of hawthorn, barbary, acacia, and eglantine, the baron was conducted to a sequestered plain, bathed by a lake, in the midst of which appeared an ancient castle. A draw-bridge led him into the lonely hold. Here one room was filled with knights on horseback, armed cap-a-pee. The armour was that which had anciently belonged to some of the greatest German heroes; and the mind was carried back, with pleasing reverence, to ages past. The knights' drinking-room contained a great variety of cups of ivory, coral, agate, jasper, and crystal; and had also numerous goblets in gold and silver, curiously embossed. A third room was adorned with ancient German pictures. Underground was a dungeon, lighted only by loop-holes from above. Damp and disagreeable vapour assailed the baron, as he descended into this place of horror, where a heavily-ironed knight lay extended upon the ground. On one side of him was an empty water-jug, and on the other a piece of black bread. His haggard eye exhibited grief, and his fallen cheek famine. He extended his

emaciated hand, as if to solicit charity: it was a wax figure; but it exhibited the dreadful consequences of a cruel imprisonment, in such forbidding features, that the baron left the place with horror.

The Imperial Palace of *Schœnbrun*, is distant about half an hour's walk from Vienna. It is a vast edifice, but is chiefly celebrated on account of the park, which is extensive, and laid out in the antiquated French taste. Embowered walks afford shelter from the scorching rays of the sun; but rows of trees, cut, by rule and line, into green walls and compartments, are offensive to the eye of taste. The botanical garden is admirably arranged. The hot-houses are said to be the finest in Europe. One range of them is ninety yards long, and thirty feet high; and another range is nearly as high, and more than a hundred yards long. The rarest palm-trees, and shrubs peculiar to tropical climates, flourish here in all their native luxuriance. A great number of rare birds are permitted to fly about these houses without restraint. Contiguous to the garden is a menagerie, where each of the larger animals has an area to itself, secured by iron bars.

Schœnbrun is one of the most favourite places of resort, to the inhabitants of Vienna; and, the Prater excepted, no scene can be more lively or animated than this. On the green before the principal inn of the village, amusements of various kinds are exhibited to the visitors: harlequinades, vaulting on the tight-rope, dancing, and music, frequently occupy a great portion both of the day and night.

From Vienna, Baron D'Uklanski visited the baths of *Baden*. Here, he says, the people of all nations assemble. He saw Russians, Germans, Englishmen, Turks, Prussians, Swedes, Greeks, Portuguese, Italians, and even Americans. Upwards of three thousand strangers give, to this little town, a liveliness which is truly surprising: all bathe or amuse themselves, for the place seems as if it were made for pleasure.

The baths cannot be exceeded. Their waters, which are supplied from sulphureous springs, can be regulated, by the bathers, to any height; and the reservoirs are lined, both at the sides and bottom, with smooth boards. The stools and benches are of deal, but white as snow; and the dressing-rooms are furnished with every requisite convenience.

About eleven o'clock, every morning, the company resort to the adjacent park; and the promenade soon becomes crowded. This continues till about noon, when musicians make their appearance, and dancing commences in the pavilion.

From a lofty eminence, called Mount Calvary, at a little distance from the park, there is a boundless and beautiful view. The town of Baden and the adjacent country appear like a map below. Vienna, Schœnau, Foeslau, and numerous villages, towns, and chateaus, interspersed with fields, pasture-grounds, and groves, contribute to form one of the most pleasing scenes that can be imagined.

About two miles from Baden is the handsome estate, called *Schœnau*, which formerly belonged to Baron Braun. Nature and art have each done wonders here: hills and dales, rocks and grottos, rills and ponds, are seen in pleasing variety, with cascades and beautiful vistas. In every direction is discovered some striking object: now it is the plain chateau of Schœnau; now an extensive meadow; here a sombre grove, or a mountain towering to the sky; there a cascade, in whose crystal wave the sun-beams tremble. At the head of a lake towers an enormous rock; this conceals a grotto, into which a sombre path descends: a flambeau is requisite, for the visitor to find his way, through its mazes, to a black folding-door, which opens by a secret spring: this is the Temple of Night. Twelve columns of white marble support its circular firmament; and its frieze, like a zodiac, bears the twelve celestial signs. Morpheus, with a horn in his hand; Sleep, as a youth crowned with poppies; Dreams, as

winged infants; and all the other attributes of rest are carved between the columns. The principal niche contains the goddess of night, formed in wax: a black veil, spangled with stars, descends from the head: in her right hand she holds a faintly-glimmering lamp of alabaster, and in her left the reins of her sable steeds.

Twelfth Day's Instruction.

HUNGARY.

Narrative of Travels from Vienna into Hungary, to Grosvardein. By ROBERT TOWNSON, *LL.D. F.R.S. Edin.*

DR. TOWNSON, accompanied by a servant who had resided several years in Hungary, set out from *Vienna* on the 5th of May, 1793. He sent his portmanteau, by the diligence, to Oedinburg, and travelled on foot. The country through which he passed was very pleasant. In many parts of the road he had a view of the Danube on his left; and, at no great distance on the right, was a range of hills, which extended in a direction nearly north and south. At the foot of these hills many villages were scattered; and some mountains beyond them were covered with snow.

At a village where Dr. Townson stopped for the night, he found, as he had expected, very bad fare. All his attempts to persuade the landlord to put clean sheets on his bed were in vain: the man said that he could not always be putting on clean sheets. The doctor, however, states that he had his revenge, for he slept in his boots. In the ensuing morning he crossed the river *Leitha*, and entered Hungary.

The country here becomes more uneven. It is, however, well cultivated; and consists chiefly of corn-land, with some pasture. Its gentle elevations fit it for the growth of vines, which, in various parts, are planted on banks exposed to the sun. Intermixed with the vines are a great number of standard peach-trees. They were, at this time, in full bloom; but peach-trees, in Hungary, are more pleasing to the eye than the fruit is to the palate, for it has very little flavour.

In his road to Oedinburgh, Dr. Townson met many cartloads of fowls going to the markets at Vienna: he also met two or three numerous parties of pilgrims, men, women, and children, who were going to the church of St. Maria of Zell in Styria.

Oedinburgh is an old and irregularly-built town; but its suburbs contain some good houses. Its inhabitants are about twelve thousand in number. At this place are annually sold as many as forty thousand head of cattle, and one hundred and fifty thousand hogs; and a considerable quantity of wine is made in its vicinity.

From Oedinburgh, Dr. Townson rode to one of the palaces of Prince Esterhazy, the richest nobleman in Hungary. This palace is kept in the best possible order; but nothing can make it an agreeable residence, for it is situated on a flat, near the most fenny part of the *Neusidle lake*. Behind the house is a wood, prettily laid out, with some neat Chinese summer-houses.

Among the hills, five or six miles south-west of Oedinburgh, is a coal-mine. But here, as over the whole continent, there exists a strong prejudice against the use of coal.

As there was no public conveyance to Raab, the next town which Dr. Townson intended to visit, on his way to Buda, he procured, in Oedinburgh, what is called a *forespan*: that is, an order from the magistrates, to the judges of the peasants, to supply the bearer of it with horses to the next station. For this the traveller pays at the rate of about sixpence each

horse. When his carriage was brought, he found that it was a peasant's four-wheeled hay-cart, drawn by a pair of little lean horses. This, however, is not so despicable a mode of conveyance as Englishmen, in general, may be inclined to imagine. In Hungary it is by no means unusual to see decently-dressed people travelling thus. Had it, however, been in England, says Dr. Townson, the general opinion would have been, that he was a vagabond about to be conveyed to gaol; and that the servant, who carried his gun, and wore his cutlass, was the gaoler.

After having proceeded three or four hours, at a jog-trot, he arrived at a village, where he had to change horses. As, in these places, there are no inns, it is customary to drive up to the judge's house, and show him the *forespan* order; on seeing which, he is obliged either to go himself, or to send his deputy, to the peasant whose turn it is to serve. If the peasant happens to live at a distance, and the horses to be at grass, the traveller is often detained an hour or two, and even more, before he can get them; for the horses are never kept in readiness.

These *judges* are peasants, and have authority only over other peasants. Sometimes they are appointed by the lord of the village; sometimes elected by the peasants themselves; and sometimes by the peasants jointly with their lord. They have but little authority, and are distinguished by having in their hand a stick, the most common, the most expressive, and the most useful ensign of power amongst a rude people.

The next station at which Dr. Townson changed horses, was a large and well-built village. As the day was a holiday, he had a tolerably good dinner; after which, while the horses were getting ready, he took a walk through the village. The peasants were clad in their best attire. Few dresses are more becoming for a man than that of the Hungarians: namely, long breeches, short jackets turned up with fur, and

short boots with spurs. This, however, is not the dress of common peasants: these generally wear grey linen trowsers, with boots, or a kind of sandals: a short shirt covers the upper part of the body; and a wide coat, made out of sheep-skins, is thrown loose over the shoulders. The dress of the women is much like that of the Germans, and is very unbecoming.

The country through which Dr. Townson next travelled was flat; and consisted of corn and pasture-land, and woods. The houses of the peasants were chiefly composed of mud-walls and thatched roofs. In this country the peasants are wholly dependent on their landlords; and, in the management of an estate, the rents of land are paid in personal services and the produce of the soil, in a manner somewhat similar to the ancient feudal system in England.

Raab is a somewhat large and well-built town, situated on the banks of a river of the same name, and contains from twelve to thirteen thousand inhabitants. Dr. Townson found here a tolerably good inn and coffee-house. The cathedral had lately been repaired and ornamented, in the modern style of architecture.

From Raab he proceeded to Dotis. The view of this town, with the plain in which it stands, and the hills which lie at its back, is very fine. The country through which he had recently passed was flat, and abounded in corn and pasture-lands. A great number of beautiful little quadrupeds, called marmots, (*arctomys citellus,*) were seen playing among the short grass, by the road-side, and on the banks. They were not very shy, yet they ran to the mouth of their holes, on the appearance of danger: here they sat upright, and looked about, but would suffer any one to approach near enough to shoot them. Dr. Townson saw, at a distance, several bustards.

Not far from Dotis are a house and gardens belonging to Prince Esterhazy. The gardens have an unusual profusion of copious springs, which are formed

into lakes and canals, and are overhung with weeping-willows.

Dotis is built upon a rock of variegated red marble, the upper bed of which is full of petrifactions. It has some extensive manufactories of woollen cloths; and a considerable quantity of coarse earthenware, of black colour, is made here. The latter, which is a rough imitation of Mr. Wedgwood's beautiful manufacture, is coloured by shutting up the oven before the fuel is burnt out; so that the articles it contains remain, for some time, in an atmosphere of smoke, the only colouring-matter which is used.

Just beneath the walls of the castle is a lake, five or six miles in circumference, which is more profitable than lakes in general are. Every three or four years it is drained, and the fish are caught; and, in the ensuing year, the bottom is sown with Indian corn, hemp, &c. The fish, in some years, are said to be sold for more than seven hundred pounds.

From Dotis, Dr. Townson went to *Komorn*, a town, on the banks of the *Danube*, containing about five thousand inhabitants. The Danube is here passed by what is called a flying-bridge. This is an improved kind of ferry-boat. A floor or stage, with a rail round it, is built upon two narrow barges, at a little distance from each other. In a cross bar, supported by two short masts or posts, is a groove, with a sliding pulley: to this is fastened the cable, which prevents it from being carried down the stream; and the other end of the cable is fixed higher up the river, in a row of boats, which are moored by means of anchors, but admit of a lateral movement: the bridge is impelled across the water by the power of the current.

The fortress of Komorn is famed for having never been taken: the emperor, Joseph the Second, ordered it to be demolished, and the materials to be sold. In the year 1783, it suffered considerable injury by an earthquake.

A bad inn, and nothing to be seen, induced Dr.

Townson to pass only half a day here. He hired a chaise and pair to carry him to Gran, which town he reached in the evening. The road was good, and extended along the side of the Danube.

The first object of curiosity which he visited at *Gran*, was the ruined fortress, on a lime-stone rock, near the bank of the Danube: it commands a fine view of the adjacent country. In this town there is a spring of tepid water; and another of water which resembles that of Epsom in England. From the latter, great quantities of magnesia are manufactured. Magnesia, in a dry state, is also found here in great abundance.

Gran is the see of an archbishop, and has between five and six thousand inhabitants. The archbishop, in his official capacity, is the lord lieutenant of the county: he has the exclusive right of crowning the king, and can create nobility upon the archiepiscopal domains. When the military force is called out to defend the country, he must bring a pair of colours into the field; and, with each colour, a thousand men. He is likewise a prince of the German empire.

Betwixt Oedinburgh and Gran the country had been flat; but that which Dr. Townson now traversed was hilly. As he imagined he might have an opportunity of making some important mineralogical observations, he sent his portmanteau to Offen, by a carrier; and, having put a change of linen into his servant's knapsack, he set out on foot. For some distance the road extended along the foot of the hills.

He slept in a kind of hedge ale-house, at the village of *Vissegrade;* and the room in which he slept served for brew-house, a lumber-room, and pantry. Roused from his slumbers, by the attack of fleas, he rose with the sun; and, when he stepped out of the door, he was charmed with the beauty of the surrounding scenery. Before him flowed the Danube, winding among hills covered with wood; and near the bank of the river, was an ancient castle, on the top of an im-

mense, almost perpendicular and craggy rock; which, towards the bottom, was covered with vineyards. He ascended to the castle, and, from its walls, had a delightful view. This castle, though now in ruins, was once a princely dwelling; and had been frequently inhabited by the kings of Hungary. Some of the Hungarian sovereigns have died here.

From Vissegrade, Dr. Townson followed the course of the river, which flowed among tolerably high hills. At a village where he stopped, and was obliged to pass the night, he found no other food than coarse brown bread, and sour wine. But, as the landlady could give him nothing but bread to eat, he says, she took pity on him, and, though it was a very warm night, she gave him a double portion of feather-beds to *cover* himself with. In Hungary and Germany it is a great inconvenience, that, instead of sheets, blankets, and quilts, a light kind of feather-bed is used. This is always too short; and, the same bed being in use both for winter and summer, the traveller has no remedy, if he finds himself too hot, but to get on the outside of it, and so have no covering at all. It is likewise a cause of uncleanliness, as the upper sheet is sewn to the under part of this feather-bed; or, what is more common, the feather-bed is put into a dark-coloured case, and then no upper sheet is used. As far as concerns inns, this part of Hungary is in much the same state that it was two centuries ago.

On the ensuing day, Dr. Townson reached *Buda* or *Offen*, the capital of Hungary. It has neither fortifications nor gates; and, as those parts that are adjacent to the entrance, are inhabited by Jews, it is not necessary to say that, to a traveller, the first appearance of this city is indicative of poverty and filthiness. Its extent, however, appeared to Dr. Townson to be very great; for, judging by the time that he was occupied in going to the inn, he thinks it must be three or four miles long. It is, in fact, composed of two cities, Pest and Buda; for they are separated only by the

Danube, over which there is a bridge of boats. *Pest* is supposed to contain about sixteen thousand, and Buda twenty-two thousand inhabitants.

The finest public buildings are in Pest, and within the fortress. The royal palace is a vast and stately edifice. The hospital for invalids is fine and spacious, and the internal economy of it good: it is calculated to accommodate four thousand men; but, on emergencies, can receive double that number. The university has a rich foundation of twenty thousand pounds per annum; four thousand of which are applied to pay the salaries of the professors. The library of the university occupies an extensive hall, but posessses too few modern books of science: the botanical garden is good.

On Sundays and great festivals, the inhabitants of Buda are often entertained with bull-fights, bear-baiting, and other similar amusements. They sometimes *have* balls on Sunday evenings; and, in the vicinity of the city, there are several inns pleasantly situated, in retired spots, to which persons of all ranks go for recreation. Though coffee-houses are little known in the northern part of the continent, this town has several good ones.

The hot baths are the most remarkable objects *in* Buda. The water springs up in several places, and in great abundance. There are large baths for the common people; and others, more commodious, for persons who can pay for them. The first time that Dr. Townson went into one of the private baths, the water was so hot that he was glad to get out of it again: but this was his own fault, as it could have been made of any temperature. Near this bath was a pond of hot water, full of fish. The pond was very deep, and had a communication with the bath.

During his residence in this town, a fair was held at Pest, which lasted eight or ten days. It was attended *by* many shop-keepers from Vienna, who brought merchandise for sale. The chief articles of traffic are the natu-

ral productions of Hungary, particularly horses. The latter are driven here in troops, from the great *Pusztas* or commons, in the interior of the country: they are quite wild, and have never had a halter about their heads. On their arrival at the fair, they are driven into folds; and, in this manner, are shown and sold. When a purchaser has bought one of them, it is no easy matter to catch and take it away. A noose, at the end of a long rope, is put upon a pole, and is endeavoured to be thrown over the horse's head; but often without success: in such case, the noose is laid upon the ground, and the keeper endeavours to catch it by the leg. As soon as a horse is caught, the utmost confusion takes place. Several of the keepers endeavour to haul it on one side, for the purpose of putting a halter round its head: for this purpose, three or four stout fellows dart upon, and seize it by the ears, head, and neck. These often succeed in putting on the halter; but it is requisite to throw down the stronger and more spirited horses. The leading of the horse away often gives no less trouble. For this purpose the buyer has, at hand, a strong and steady horse; and the two are fastened together, with a short rope, by their heads. The whole business appears to be extremely dangerous, both to the keepers and the horses.

Oxen, sheep, hides, tobacco, and numerous other articles, are also sold at this fair. Recruiting parties are as common here as at the fairs in England. These afforded Dr. Townson an opportunity of seeing some Hungarian dances. They were neat; but, being a kind of hornpipe, were very fatiguing. The men wore the hussar dress. The rowels of their spurs were very large, but without points; and some of the spurs had double rowels. Throughout the dance, a great deal of noise was made, by the men striking their spurs against each other, and by slapping their hands upon their boots and breeches.

From Buda, Dr. Townson proceeded towards Erlau. He left the main road at *Gyongyes*, and directed

his steps northward, to the mountains of *Matra*, in search of an extinct volcano, which had been mentioned to him as still distinguishable among these mountains. This gentlemen observed some extensive rocks of Breccia, and others of reddish-brown porphyry; together with several volcanic remains; but there was no appearance of a crater. The hills were covered with wood, particularly with oak-trees and firs. Near Matra was an alum-work, which employed twenty or thirty hands. As he was returning to Gyongyes, a wolf crossed the road twice, and each time within the distance of forty yards from him.

In this part of Hungary, the price of labour, for men employed in the vineyards, is from five-pence to seven-pence a day. They provide their own food; but each of the vine-dressers generally receives a dram and a bit of bread, at the end of his day's work.

Dr. Townson now continued his route to Erlau. The country from Gyongyes to *Compot* is well cultivated, partly for corn, and partly for tobacco; and, from Compot to Erlau, the corn-land is intermixed with woods.

Near *Erlau* he remarked several kinds of volcanic remains, particularly a great quantity of pumice, which retained its silky appearance, and was so light as to float when immersed in water. The fortress of this city stands on a rock of volcanic substance.

The hills around Erlau are covered, almost to their summits, with vines. Not far from the town is a hot spring, which is used for bathing; but the accommodations are very bad. Dr. Townson was shown a place appropriated to the preservation of snails. It was a large hole dug in the ground, having a kind of wooden house by way of cover: the food of the animals was the refuse of garden vegetables, thrown into the hole.

This city is justly famed for its wine, which, when good, is little inferior to Burgundy; but the bishop of Erlau possessed the exclusive right of retailing it, and Dr.

Townson was unable to get any that was fit to be drunk.

In Hungary the inns are on a system quite different from ours. They, in general, belong either to the corporations of towns, or to the proprietors of the lands and villages, who draw from them a great revenue, by letting them out, on condition of the innkeeper taking their wine and beer; or they give the innkeeper a fixed salary for his trouble, and receive all the profits. From this kind of monopoly it follows, that, in Hungary, a country famous for its wine, the traveller can never obtain a glass of good wine, except in private houses.

The university of Erlau is a fine building, which was erected at the cost of the bishop; and, including its furniture, is said to have cost him two hundred thousand pounds sterling. The professors are well accommodated: the lecture-rooms are very good; and the chapel, the library, and the hall for the public disputations, and for conferring academic honours, are very elegant. An observatory, belonging to this university, has been furnished with instruments from London; of which, a quadrant only is said to have cost fifteen hundred guineas.

Besides the university, there is, in Erlau, nothing to detain a stranger. It is, in general, an ill-built place. Almost the only good houses that Dr. Townson observed, were those occupied by the canons of the cathedral.

Having been advised to visit that part of Hungary which lies on the south-eastern side of the river Theis, as this was the rudest part of the kingdom, and where he could best see the uncontaminated character of the Hungarians, he set out, in the afternoon of the 16th of June, and travelled through a flat district, with corn and pasture-lands, and here and there a village. He passed two small saltpetre-manufactories.

Agriculture, in this part of the country, is in its most simple state; for the land is cultivated without

any application of manure. Hungary is famous for its horses; but Dr. Townson thinks that its fame, in this respect, has arisen from confounding the general breed of horses with the horses of the Hungarian cavalry. The former are, for the most part, small; and the latter have either been brought from foreign countries, or are of foreign extraction.

At *Poroslo*, a village on the banks of the Theis, are some extensive magazines, where rock-salt, which is brought from the royal mines in the county of *Marmaruss*, is landed and deposited. This salt is conveyed down the river, upon floats formed of pine-trees. On these it is piled up, like bricks, in great pieces of from fifty to a hundred pounds in weight. The quantity annually landed is very great. At the house of a nobleman who resided in Poroslo, Dr. Townson drank some excellent Erlau wine, little inferior to Burgundy.

After dinner he crossed the Theis, and went to *Fured;* a town or large village of five or six hundred houses. These, however, consist only of a ground-floor, and are thatched with reeds. The inhabitants are chiefly graziers and farmers, many of whom have several hundred head of cattle and sheep. Some of the sheep are of the common kind; but the greatest number are of the Hungarian breed, *(ovis strepsiceros,)* whose erect spiral horns, and long hairy fleeces, give them a very singular appearance.

In this part of the country the Hungarian language only is spoken: the surgeon at Fured was supposed to have been the only person who could speak German. As many of the villages and small towns, in Hungary, have very bad inns, they are often provided with a small building or room for the transaction of public business, and for the accommodation of persons who travel in the service of the public. Fured was one of these; and Dr. Townson was obliged to go to the town-house, where he was put into a little dirty room, with a straw-bed: he had to send out for his victuals, and could obtain nothing except eggs and sheep's butter.

The common people of Hungary, indeed, make little use of inns. Dr. Townson has often seen Hungarians, on a journey, halt in large parties, like caravans, to pass the night in the open air. Some of them watch the horses, which are turned out to graze, whilst the others rest. At noblemen's houses he has seen the men-servants sleeping, in their clothes, in the court, on benches, tables, &c. Even opulent persons are not so nice in the article of sleeping as we are. One gentleman, whom Dr. Townson knew, always slept on a kind of sofa, between two dressed deer-skins, only taking off his coat and boots. Most of them sleep in their drawers, and many in their waistcoats.

Through a distance of near fifty miles the whole country was a common, in which Dr. Townson did not observe a single village: all was an immense and boundless waste. Thousands of horses and cattle are fed upon this common; and the hardy keepers, covered with their rough sheep-skin clothing, continue out with them for many successive weeks. These herdsmen adopt the practice of besmearing their shirts with hog's lard, and the fat of bacon, by way of *cleanliness*. Thus anointed, they can wear their shirts a whole summer without washing them; and it is said that, by this means, they are kept free from those creatures "whose hourly food is human gore." Dr. Townson saw here some large birds of prey, which he supposed to be vultures.

Debretzin, though a town containing thirty thousand inhabitants, is situated in a country destitute of springs, rivers, building-materials, and fuel. As a town, it is one of the worst that can be imagined. It is surrounded by a hedge; and the town-gates like our field-gates, are stuck with thorns and brambles. With very few exceptions, the houses consist merely of a ground-floor: they are thatched, and have their gable ends towards the street. Most of the inhabitants are Calvinists. There is at Debretzin an university, the students of which were, at this time, very numerous:

about four hundred were lodged within the building, and slept eight in a room. The professors or teachers, were four in number; and each received a salary of about sixty pounds a year. Besides the college, this place is famous for its soap-manufactories. The soap is white, and remarkably light and spungy; and is made from a mineral alkali or natron, which is found in an efflorescent state, on the sandy soil, near a lake, a few miles distant.

On the 23d of June, Dr. Townson left Debretzin, in a south-easterly direction, for Groswardein, a town on the borders of Wallachia; and travelled over a country nearly similar in appearance to that which he had recently passed. It was, however, better inhabited; for there were several large villages. *Groswardein* is one of the prettiest towns in Hungary. Here every thing appeared gay: music and dancing were heard in almost every house; and gigs, chariots, and other carriages, were passing, in great numbers, through the streets.

At this place Dr. Townson attended the county-meeting. It was a very brilliant assembly. The gentlemen were all in elegant Hungarian dresses; and the debates were carried on in the Hungarian language. After the business of the day was terminated, all the company dined at the house of the deputy-lieutenant.

The episcopal palace of Groswardein is a vast pile of building; and in the cathedral there are tombs of some Hungarian kings.

In the afternoon, Dr. Townson went to the hot-baths, which are four or five miles from the city. Some of them were, at this time, covered only by a shed, and others were quite open. In these baths were collected both Hungarians and Wallachians, of all ages, and both sexes, with skins of all hues, and features of all expressions.

Thirteenth Day's Instruction.

HUNGARY CONCLUDED.

In the eastern angle of Hungary is the province or principality of *Transylvania*. This was formerly annexed to Hungary, but it has now a detached, aristocratical government, hereditary in the princes and princesses of Austria. It is governed in the name of the prince and nobility, by a diet or state-assembly, which meets at Hermanstadt, the capital of the province. This country produces a considerable quantity of corn and wine; and has many rich mines of gold, silver, lead, copper, quicksilver, and alum.

About ninety-five miles south-east of Groswardein, and on a branch of the river Samos, stands the town of *Colosvar*. It is surrounded by an ancient wall; and had an university, which was suppressed in the year 1782. South of Colosvar is the city of *Weissenburg* or *Carlsburg*, beautifully seated on an eminence, near the river Maros. Transylvania anciently constituted part of the kingdom of Dacia; and this city was its metropolis, and the seat of its monarchs, who had a palace here. The name of Carlsburg it received from the emperor Charles the Sixth. The distance hence to *Hermanstadt*, the capital, is about forty-five miles. This is a strong city, fortified with a double wall and a deep moat. In the great square is the house of the governor, built in a good style, and containing many valuable pictures. Hermanstadt is the see of a bishop.

In the province of Upper Hungary, and one hundred and forty miles west of Hermanstadt, is *Tameswar*, the capital of a province of the same name, and the see of a Greek bishop. It is a regularly-built, and strongly-fortified town, which contains about seven thousand inhabitants, and stands in the midst of a morass.

An almost uninterrupted plain extends from Tameswar, northward, to *Groswardein.*

Narrative of Dr. Townson's *return from Groswardein, by Kesmark and Schemnitz, to Vienna.*

After a short residence at Groswardein, Dr. Townson returned to *Debretzin,* whence he proceeded to *Tokay,* a place which has long been celebrated for its vineyards. This town, though but a poor place, is situated on a rich soil, and at the junction of two considerable rivers. When Dr. Townson was here, the inn was so bad that the director of a royal salt-magazine, to whom he had a letter of introduction, took him to his house and hospitably entertained him for several days. Tokay wine is manufactured only in small quantities, and is sold, even here, at a very high price, as much as half-a guinea a bottle. At Pest, Dr. Townson was charged eighteen-pence, English, for each glass. This wine has its peculiar quality, not merely from the kind of grapes of which it is made, but from a portion of luscious, half-dried, and shrivelled grapes being mixed with the common ones. Wine of similar quality is manufactured at several other places in this part of Hungary.

In a north-westerly direction from Tokay lies *Caschau,* the metropolis of Upper Hungary. The largest street of this town is broad and regular, and contains some good houses of the nobility, and an elegant coffee-house, over which is an assembly room. The principal church is a Gothic edifice, in a good state of preservation, and is the only object worth seeing. The number of inhabitants in Caschau is estimated at about six thousand.

Dr. Townson made an excursion to *Czerwenitza,* distant a short day's journey. Near this place are some important *opal mines,* which belong to the Austrian government; but the place itself is a miserable village, destitute even of a public house. He ascended a large swelling hill, of considerable height, towards the mines.

This hill, which is some miles in extent, had been opened in several places, and in three with considerable success. Over these guards were placed, to prevent any persons from digging into them, except those who were authorized by the government. The rock which contains the opal, lies beneath the soil, and seldom extends deeper than a few yards: it is taken out as from a common stone-quarry. Several kinds of opal are found here, some of which are of no value to the jeweller. Although the mines had not been worked for two or three years, Dr. Townson was enabled to obtain some interesting specimens. It is generally supposed that all the more valuable opals, which pass, in commerce, under the name of oriental opals, are obtained from these mines. Four centuries ago, as many as three hundred men were employed in them.

After having wandered about the hills for three or four hours, Dr. Townson returned to Caschau. Thence, on the 12th of July, he set out, in a north-westerly direction, to visit two very extraordinary caverns; and, in the morning of the 14th, he entered one of them. Its mouth is at the bottom of a lime-stone precipice, one hundred and fifty feet high; and is about two yards broad, but so low that the person who enters it is obliged to stoop. Dr. Townson was conducted by a guide; and they each carried a lighted torch made of wood. He soon found himself in the midst of an immense cavern, which had a communication with numerous other caves and passages. Some of these had considerable streams of water running through them: in some places were large stalactites, as thick as the body of a man, which hung pendent from the roof; in others the stalactites, overloaded by their own weight, had fallen down, and lay prostrate on the ground. Dr. Townson and his guide wandered about for three or four hours in this awful gloom. They lost their way, and it was not without great difficulty they were able to extricate themselves from the labyrinth. So intricate

are the passages through this extraordinary range of caverns, that, Dr. Townson says, though a man should have lights and food enough to last him for a month, he would not probably be able to find his way out of them, without the assistance of a guide. It is stated that, several years ago, two members of the Royal Society of London were sent into Hungary, for the purpose, chiefly, of examining this cavern; and that, after having remained in it three days, they could neither reach the end of it, nor discover any other opening than that by which they had entered.

The other cavern which Dr. Townson visited, was a few miles distant, near the village of *Szilitze*. It consisted of several vaults, and was nearly destitute of stalactites. The inhabitants of the adjacent country believe that this cavern possesses the remarkable property of being *really* colder in summer than in winter: that, during summer, the water within it is frozen, and that in winter it is thawed. This is not the opinion of the common people only; for many of the learned entertain the same notion. A statement to this purpose has even been inserted in our Philosophical Transactions. There is, however, a fallacy in the observations which have been made: this has arisen from persons depending too much on their own sensations, and neglecting the only proper gauge of heat and cold, the thermometer. Dr. Townson, indeed, found ice within the cavern near midsummer, but it was in a state of thaw; and at the commencement of frosty weather, in the autumn, when the whole surrounding country is covered with ice and snow, it is probable that the cavern will not have attained such a state of temperature, as to have its waters frozen.

From this cavern Dr. Townson descended, for a considerable distance, by a very steep road, into a well-cultivated valley, which separates the mountains of limestone from those of slate; and he soon afterwards arrived at *Rosenau*, a small but tolerably well-built town. In the hills adjacent to Rosenau, there were,

formerly, several important mines of cinnabar, quicksilver, and antimony.

Schmölnitz, the town which Dr. Townson next reached, is old and irregularly built. It is situated in a narrow valley, and in the midst of slate-hills, which contain some important copper-mines. From this place he proceeded towards the Carpathian Alps. During his journey he was entertained with some fine wild scenery; and the view of the plain, in which Iglo and several other towns and villages are situated, was extremely beautiful.

Iglo is a considerable town, which consists chiefly of one broad, well-built, and regular street. From this place Dr. Townson proceeded through *Leutchau* to Kesmark.

For two or three days the weather had been wet and stormy; and some people in the neighbourhood had been killed by lightning. It, however, had cleared up, and the alps of Kesmark, which he had not before seen, in consequence of the clouds in which they had been enveloped, now appeared in all their towering majesty, and apparently just above him.

On the 3d of August, accompanied by his servant, two guides, and a man and horse to carry provisions, he ventured to ascend the adjacent steeps. Near the edge of a small lake, at the height of one thousand six hundred and eighty-four yards above the level of the sea, the party passed the night, having made a cheering fire of pine-trees, which they cut down for the purpose. From this spot, on the ensuing day, Dr. Townson was resolved, if possible, to ascend the great *Kesmark Peak:* but, notwithstanding midsummer had been passed more than six weeks, the summits of all the heights were still covered with snow; and he was unable to reach a greater elevation than about five hundred and sixty yards above the spot where he had spent the night. After having continued some days among the mountains, having, with excessive fatigue, ascended some of the summits, and made many interesting discoveries, both of minerals.

and plants, he returned to the village of Kesmark. Here he continued two days: these he was glad to occupy in drying numerous specimens of plants, which he had gathered in the course of his excursion; and in recovering from his fatigue.

On Wednesday, the 14th of August, he set out, to ascend the *Peak of Lomnitz*, the loftiest of the whole Carpathian chain. He left Kesmark about noon, and transported his provisions, &c. to *Alt Waldorf*, a village at the foot of the Alps, where he engaged two chamois-hunters as guides. From this place they ascended the mountains, and passed the night amongst them. During the night the wind roared tremendously among the rocks. In the morning, Dr. Townson proposed to scale the peak, but the wind was too violent. He consequently sent one of his guides to the village, for an additional supply of provisions, spirits, and wine; and, in the mean time, amused himself with botanizing among the adjacent rocks and valleys. On the ensuing morning, the weather being more moderate, he again set out on his proposed excursion. Accompanied by his guides, he scrambled up a ravine, which, in some places was filled with loose stones. The difficulties of the ascent were extremely great. In about two hours they reached the top of the rocks which formed the right side of the valley; but, when there, they seemed to be no nearer the point of their destination than before. They were on a slope, which seemed to reach almost to the top; and which was covered with great loose blocks of granite. From this spot innumerable difficulties were encountered; and, when they reached the peak, it was so steep, that, in order to ascend, they were obliged sometimes to wind round it, and sometimes to descend; then to climb up the most craggy precipices, and sometimes to walk upon excessively dangerous shelves of the rock. At length they found themselves on the summit, and Dr. Townson was of opinion that they were the first who had ever been upon it. Measuring its perpendicular height, by means of the barometer, he states, that it was

eight thousand six hundred and forty feet above the level of the sea. The ascertaining of the height of this mountain, was all the advantage that he obtained from his dangerous and laborious expedition; for the clouds kept increasing, and entirely deprived him of the extensive views which he otherwise would have had from so elevated a situation. The party descended by nearly the same route that they had ascended, but not without peril; for even such persons as are most accustomed to traverse these alpine ridges, are fearful of doing so whilst they are enveloped in clouds. Dr. Townson returned, the next day, to *Kesmark*.

In this town, the inhabitants of which are about four thousand in number, there are some important manufactories of linen; particularly of figured table-linen. A considerable trade, also, is carried on in wine. He left Kesmark in the morning of the 20th of August, and continued his tour westward. The corn-harvest had commenced a week or ten days before. Barley, oats, and rye, are the principal grain cultivated here. Flax is a staple commodity; but wheat is sown only in small quantity.

Near the village of *Gros Schlagendorf*, Dr. Townson was shown a granite-rock, which some of the inhabitants were working for the garnets which it contained. These, however, were of a coarse kind, and not very valuable.

From *Vasetz*, the highest situation in this part of the Carpathian Alps, he proposed to ascend another of the mountains, called *Krivan*. Its summit was, at this time, covered with snow. Accompanied by guides, and by two clergymen of the neighbourhood, he commenced his arduous task. The party passed the night near an old gold-mine; which was two thousand three hundred and eighteen yards above the level of the sea. In the morning the weather was so unfavourable, that all, except one of the guides and his servant, refused to accompany him any further. Not, however, deterred by their fears, he proceeded; and, a few hours afterwards,

reached the summit, which he found to be five thousand three hundred and forty-three yards above the level of the sea, and consequently somewhat lower than the Lomnitz Peak. Clouds and mists, which totally impeded his view, and the general barrenness of the rocks, with regard to alpine-plants, soon induced him to return.

[Westward of this mountain is the town of *Schemnitz*, the principal mine-town in Hungary. The number of miners employed here by the crown, amounts to about eight thousand: they were formerly all trained to arms, but this custom is no longer observed. Their payment is regulated by the value of the ore which they find. These mines have a connexion with each other; and offer, in their whole extent, a series of subterraneous passages, nearly three miles and a half in extent. It is said that an Hungarian mine may be compared to the interior arrangement of one of our best frigates; where space is so husbanded, and cleanliness so strictly maintained, that nothing is seen out of its place, and there is room enough for every operation.]

From this place Dr. Townson went to another celebrated mine-town, called *Kremnitz*. [It is environed by walls, and stands in an extremely elevated situation. The art of mining, both here and at Schemnitz, is conducted upon so magnificent a scale, and, at the same time, with such discreet economy, that the Germans appear to have left other nations far behind, in the management of these important sources of national wealth. The annual produce of the gold and silver mines at Kremnitz is said to amount to about eight hundred thousand marks of silver, and three thousand marks of gold; yet the number of miners employed here is not equal to one-fifth of those employed in the mines of Schemnitz.

The mud of many of the mines contains gold and silver particles. The washing of these is performed by a person holding in his hands a wooden vessel, containing the mud mixed with water. This he shakes by repeated concussions against his body. During the operation,

and by frequently changing the water, the gold is gradually driven towards the side of the vessel, in the form of a yellow, shining mud; and the silver is seen following it, in a state of extreme division, not unlike steel-filings.]

Hungary is peculiarly rich in petrified wood, and particularly in the beautiful kind that is called wood-opal. Of this, Dr. Townson saw some fine fragments which had been found near Kremnitz; and, in the Imperial Museum, there are some pieces of large trunks of trees. A gentleman who resides in Galicia has a whole tree of petrified wood, which measures ninety feet in length.

From Kremnitz, Dr. Townson went towards Konigsberg. A difficulty in procuring horses induced him to travel in the night. As he passed through some of the villages, he was amused by various groups of women, who were employed in breaking flax, by the light of fires. When, in the morning, he reached *Konigsberg*, he was greatly surprised to find that there was no inn in the place. He consequently repaired to the town-house: the magistrates were sitting; and, from some misunderstanding respecting his passports, he was unable to obtain accommodation. The burgomaster, however, took pity on him, and received him into his house as a friend. The mines near this place were formerly very productive; but, lately, they had been worked with loss. Mill-stones form here a considerable branch of commerce.

On Sunday, the 6th of October, Dr. Townson left the wall-less and inn-less city of Konigsberg; and leaving, at the same time, his friend the burgomaster, and the mining country, he set out towards Presburg. The road to *Saint Benedict* was so bad, that, though he had four horses, he was obliged to walk all the way; but, as the weather was fine and the country pleasant, the journey did not appear tedious. The monastery of Saint Benedict, situated upon a rock, presents itself like a castle, and commands an extensive view of the coun-

try below. All the rocks which Dr. Townson examined, were of Breccia marble. From the inn he walked to the convent; but the monks having, some time before, been expelled, he found there only a canon and some inferior officers. The canon invited him to supper: the parish-priest was of the company, and the only language spoken was Latin. After supper a singular ceremony took place, the origin and meaning of which Dr. Townson could not learn: a kind of club or large spatula was brought out; with this he received three thumps on the back; and afterwards the *album*, or blank book of the monastery, was handed to him to write in.

Setting off, in the ensuing morning, for Neitra, he left the narrow valleys and the hills, and entered on an extensive plain. *Neitra* is a considerable town, agreeably situated on a rising ground in a fine plain, and half surrounded by a river of the same name. Within the fortress is the episcopal palace. The market appeared to be well supplied, and had a fine show of fruit. The rising grounds in the neighbourhood were planted with vines, which yielded tolerably good wine.

Dr. Townson remained here only till noon, and then travelled through a flat and well-cultivated country to *Tyrnau*. The number of churches, and the towers upon the walls, announce this place to advantage; and, in fact, it may be ranked among the first towns of the kingdom. It is regular, and well-built. The streets are broad; and, from its numerous churches and convents, it has often been called the Little Rome. The inhabitants are about seven thousand in number. Tyrnau was once the seat of an university, but the buildings belonging to this establishment, had of late been converted into an hospital for invalids.

Proceeding along a good road, and through a flat corn-country, Dr. Townson continued his journey to *Presburg*, a city which had been the seat of government, when Buda was in the power of the Turks. It is well-built, and stands in a fine situation, on the banks of the Danube, which is here about two hundred and fifty

yards wide. The number of inhabitants is about twenty-eight thousand, one fourth part of whom are Lutherans. The casino and other coffee-houses would be admired even in Paris or London.

Dr. Townson continued at Presburg only three or four days, and he made but few acquaintance: yet, so many as to ascertain that the libertinism of Vienna had reached Presburg. This, however, is easily accounted for, by the youth of fashion, both males and females, being generally sent to Vienna for their education.

Near Presburg, Dr. Townson crossed the Danube, on a flying-bridge, like that at Komorn; and, after having travelled a few miles on an excellent road, he reached the confines of Austria. Here he bade a farewell to Hungary; and, not long afterwards, found himself once more at *Vienna*.

Fourteenth Day's Instruction.

GERMANY CONTINUED.

Narrative of an Excursion from Vienna to Dresden. By Baron D'UKLANSKI.

THE Baron D'Uklanski, a Polish nobleman, one of the many individuals whom the successive wars of Buonaparte had driven from their homes, or forced into other countries, to seek the means of recovering their losses, or of procuring a temporary oblivion of their cares, travelled through Germany in the summer of 1808. From Vienna, in his journey towards Prague, he passed through *Znaim*, *Iglau*, and some other towns. The soil, of the intervening country, appeared extremely fertile, and to be cultivated with great industry. Pros-

perity was observable among all classes. In Bohemia, however, the soil is not equally rich, nor is it cultivated with so much care as in the country around Vienna.

The Bohemians are of the same origin as the Poles; and their language is so nearly allied to the Polish idiom, that the Baron D'Uklanski was able, without difficulty, to make himself understood by them. This people plant an abundance of fruit-trees, and copiously cultivate flax. From the latter, they weave checks and other kinds of linen cloths, which they transport to many distant countries. They are good-natured, officious, and civil: the Bohemian peasants take off their hats to every well-dressed person; and the females greet him with the singular salutation of, "Praise be to Jesus Christ."

Bohemia abounds with ores and mineral waters. It has also some rich silver mines, and several valuable mines of copper and tin. The baths of Eger, Toplitz, and Carlsbad, are so celebrated, that thousands of visitors flock to them every year.

Prague, the capital of Bohemia, cannot be descried by the traveller, till he is close to its gates; for it lies in a deep valley. Its environs are delightful. Mount Lawrence is studded with houses at its base, and its summit is crowned with a stately monastery. This height and Mount Ziska overlook the city; and if an enemy should secure the possession of these, the town must fall. Hence Prague, though otherwise strongly fortified, is ill qualified for a fortress; for it may be battered into atoms from the adjacent mountains; and, as it is a very populous town, containing more than eighty thousand inhabitants, there would be no possibility for it to hold out, after the commanding heights were taken.

In the river *Muldaw*, which runs through this city, there are three islands. One of these, called the "Isle of Venice," constitutes a beautiful promenade. The bridge over the river is more solid than showy. On its centre stands an image of St. Nepomac, whose

imaginary office it is to protect the inhabitants of the town from inundations: but he could not save himself from a watery grave; for he was thrown into the Muldaw, by order of king Weneslaus. The mount on which the castle stands, commands a view beautiful beyond description. The whole city, with its main and bye streets, squares, and courts, is displayed at the feet of the beholder. Mount Lawrence on the right, Ziska on the left, the Muldaw winding through picturesque banks, and the verdant islands, peeping above its waves, form prominent features in this grand panorama.

The clock on the town-house attracted the attention of the Baron D'Uklanski: it points out the hours, days, months, and planets; and has a zodiac on its dial. Whenever it strikes, two figures open a window, and make their obeisance to the people. Death then pulls a bell, and nods, as though he would say, "The hour is come;" whilst two other figures look at him, and shake their heads, as if to reply, "No."

The baron, in examining the curiosities of Prague, visited the imperial library, which contains upwards of one hundred and fifty thousand volumes: it is arranged in a suite of apartments which belonged to the Jesuit's College; and which, running quadrangularly from one entrance to another, forms a regular square. This library contains several remarkable manuscripts.

There are, in Prague, an academy of painting, and a gallery of pictures. The latter owes its origin to a few wealthy individuals, who surrendered their private collections to the common use, and raised funds, by subscription, for the support of the establishment. Some of the pictures are very good.

[*Olmutz*, the capital of Moravia, is situated about one hundred and twenty miles south-east from Prague. It is a fortified, well-built, and populous city, nearly surrounded by the river Moravia. It is divided into the Old and New Town, and contains twenty-six churches, five chapels, seven cloisters of monks, and

two of nuns, and several hospitals. In this place there was an university; but, in 1778, it was removed to Brunn. The castle of Olmutz is strong, and has often served as a state prison. On a rocky eminence, at a little distance from the town, is a celebrated convent of the order of Promonstratenses.]

Toplitz is distant from Prague about fifty-five miles; and the road to it is so heavy, that it is impossible to proceed from one place to the other in less time than a day. Baron D'Uklanski travelled in a glass-coach, which he hired at Prague. Through a considerable part of the distance the road was bordered by an uninterrupted avenue of fruit-trees; and open plantations, of pear and apple-trees, often extended beyond the reach of the eye: these could scarcely sustain the fruit with which they were laden.

Near *Doxan*, Baron D'Uklanski crossed the river *Eger;* and, at *Loworitz*, he viewed the field of battle, where, in the seven years' war, Frederick the Great obtained a memorable victory over the Austrian army. At the entrance of the village, a vale extends to the left, which is encompassed by ridges of mountains: this was the scene where the bloody spectacle was exhibited.

From Loworitz the face of the country begins to swell: insulated protuberances, many of them in the strangest shapes imaginable, start up on the right and left: one of them has the precise form of a sugar-loaf. From *Welmina*, the road extends continually up hill. Rocks close in on rocks, and stretch, in uninterrupted ledges, for a considerable distance. Ten miles from Toplitz, the baron reached the loftiest summit of this chain. Here a delightful prospect was presented to his view. Between a double chain of mountains, steep precipices, and wood-clad rocks, extended beyond the reach of the eye; and a smiling valley presented itself, through whose verdant bosom serpentised a beautiful stream. From the midst of the valley, rose, like a giant, the castle-mount of Toplitz, with white shining

ruins on its summit. Towards the right, stood the village of *Hestines*, whose handsome church stood conspicuous to the eye: in the back-ground, glittered, refulgent to the beams of the morning sun, the *palace of Sensinitz*; and on the left, appeared hamlets, gardens, farms, pastures, and flocks.

Toplitz is situated in a beautiful country; but it is a small and ill-arranged town, which interests the stranger only by its baths. The hotel, to which the baron was conducted, commands one of the most beautiful prospects imaginable, of an enchanting vale, towering mountains, the small town of *Kraupen*, the handsome park of Thorn, and the stone-bath peeping through an avenue of trees.

When the baron was here, the number of bathers was fast decreasing; for the fine season was past, and the mornings were becoming cold. The waters of Toplitz are chalybeate, and in great repute; but the bathing-rooms are very bad: their small size, and naked stone-walls and stone-floors, give them the appearance of dungeons. The baths are paved with rough bricks. The stone-bath, which is at a little distance from the town, is the best of all: the basins of this bath are faced with stone, and their bottoms are covered with sand. The rooms are spacious and light. A shady walk of fruit-trees leads from this bath to the town.

Balls are as frequent at Toplitz as they are at most other watering-places; but the ball-room in the park is paltry. The park cannot boast of magnificence. Some walks, a pond with a gondola, and a couple of swans, are all its attractions. There is, besides, a flower-garden, with a summer-house in it, where half-a-dozen oleander-trees are shown as a rarity: but from this part the public are excluded.

At some distance from the town, is the Castle-mount of Toplitz; a conical rock, the ascent to which is by a spirally-winding path. On its summit are the ruins of a castle, which was formerly a place of great

strength. The prospect from it is extremely beautiful.

At *Kraupen*, a village near Toplitz, are some tin-mines, in which about a hundred men are employed. The road to it is very bad, being covered throughout with pointed flints, that are extremely uncomfortable to the feet. Baron D'Uklanski, being equipped, in a jacket, pantaloons, and a leathern cap, descended into this mine, by a flight of ladders, through a shaft eighty yards in depth. Here he beheld the men at work, and struck off, from the sides of the rock, some specimens of spar and tin-ore; and, having continued a short time in the mine, he emerged to day-light again.

In his return to Toplitz, he visited the monastery of *Marieschien*, pleasantly situated at the foot of one of the adjacent mountains. The church of this monastery has a covered walk round it; and is reputed to contain a wonder-working image of the virgin, which attracts thousands of pilgrims, from distant parts.

The young *women* of common rank, in this part of Bohemia, are as cleanly in their dress as the Moravians; but the style of their array is more modern. The Moravian females generally wear worsted stockings of a fiery red colour; and these, being upwards of two yards in length, are laid in folds, and make the legs appear like rolls of tobacco. Their jackets have a strange trimming about the waist, which looks like a row of small fur-cushions; and their caps are decorated with enormous bows, either of very broad ribbon, or of stripes of stiffly-starched muslin, which make them look like buckram. The bow is worn in Bohemia also, but more lightly and elegantly. The Bohemian maidens wear red or mazarine blue stays, the straps of which are confined, on their shoulders, by red, green, or sky-blue ribbons; and they wear no gown nor jacket over them. Their stockings and caps are white, and are kept peculiarly clean.

The practice of smoking, prevails throughout Austria and Moravia. In the streets, on roads, and on

promenades, pipes are every where seen, puffing clouds of smoke to the skies. A foreigner, unaccustomed to this practice, is nearly suffocated, on entering a coffee-house, or a billiard-room.

From Toplitz, pursuing his road to Dresden, the Baron D'Uklanski passed over the heights of *Giersberg;* and, from one spot, where the road is cut through the solid rock, he had a most sublime and magnificent view of the surrounding country. This mountain constitutes a frontier between Bohemia and Saxony. On reaching its summit, therefore, the traveller finds himself on the confines of another kingdom. This is immediately perceptible by the badness of the roads, which are nowhere in so miserable a plight as in Saxony.

Beyond this spot the baron proceeded to the small town of *Pirna;* where, in the seven years' war, Frederick the Great captured the whole Saxon army, without striking a blow. From Pirna the road is bordered with Italian poplars; because it there meets the road from Pilnitz, the summer-residence of the king.

The chateau of *Pilnitz* is delightfully situated: the Elbe flows beneath its windows, and reflects the whole face of the building. In its rear, vineyards descend from the mountain's ridge: these are intersected with whitewashed walls, which support the climbing tendrils. It was at this place that Austria, Saxony, and Prussia, entered into the first coalition against France; but the king of Prussia, in 1795, by concluding a separate peace at Basle, left the coalesced powers in the lurch.

At the distance of a few miles from *Dresden*, the road approached the bank of the *Elbe*. Here particoloured gondolas, with gaily-painted rooms, scud along its rapid wave; and the groves re-echo to the sound of the French-horn and the songs of the passengers.

At the interior of its gates, Dresden presents to the mind an idea of liveliness; but it is silent within. Al-

though the baron entered it in the morning, a time when the greatest bustle prevails, he found such emptiness in the streets, that, in comparison with Vienna and Prague, it appeared to him to be forsaken. To judge by the silence which prevails in all its quarters, Dresden appears to contain scarcely forty thousand inhabitants. This is particularly observable in the suburb of Fredericstadt, where the pavement is overgrown with grass, and where no persons are seen in the streets, but mendicant scholars, with black cloaks. These, being unprovided for by the government, go about, rattling iron-boxes, and singing hoarse choral songs, to excite the compassion of the inhabitants.

During his residence at Dresden, Baron D'Uklanski visited the Prince Maximilian's garden, which he describes to have been small and neat, like a bundle of flowers: sometimes he walked to the Japanese palace; and sometimes rambled along the enchanting banks of the Elbe. The bridge over the Elbe constitutes here a fashionable promenade: it is a masterpiece of architecture, and commands many beautiful prospects on both sides. During the fine evenings, the spectacle becomes very interesting; for the semicircular seats on the piers are occupied with most of the beauty and fashion of Dresden. The baron found a great difference between Vienna and Dresden. In the former, he remarked liberal sentiments and hospitality: in the latter, contracted minds and sordid economy.

The only thing valuable here, is the gallery of pictures; but this a stranger cannot see, without paying two ducats to the superintendant, and as many florins to the servants. The government, not allowing, to its servants, wages sufficient for their subsistence, thus assigns them over to the purses of strangers. The gallery of Dresden is famous both for the number and excellence of its pictures. It forms exactly such a square as the imperial library at Prague; but two additional rooms are here contrived in the centre.

At the Zwinger is a cabinet of natural history and

of artificial curiosities: in this cabinet are also deposited many antiques; but access to it is denied, except on payment to the trustee, of two ducats, and to the attendant, of two florins. The treasury was not, at this time, shown to strangers; because the most valuable jewels, in consequence of the war, had been pawned in Holland.

The Saxon court adheres to the old etiquette; and all the inhabitants of Dresden appear to model themselves after it. The Swiss guards, in the king's palace, are accoutred in a very bad taste, with yellow coats, and blue underclothes and stockings. Instead of fire-arms, they have enormous halberts, with spiked tops; and, when released from duty, they employ themselves in knitting stockings, and mending their breeches, even beneath the windows of the palace.

Baron D'Uklanski one day sailed, in a boat, on the Elbe. He proceeded, from the bridge, along its beautiful banks, adorned with country-houses and gardens, to the summer theatre. On the river he observed several baths, but these were all extremely bad: they were merely roofless enclosures, made with rough planks; and where, he says, the bather is about as comfortable as he would be in a cow-house! The theatre to which the baron went was also very bad; and, in the boxes, the ladies, with cups of ice in their hands, chatted and ate, without any concern whatever respecting the performance.

[Seventy-five miles west of Dresden is *Leipsic,* one of the most celebrated towns of Germany, and pleasantly situated in a fertile plain, on the banks of the river *Pleisse.* It is about a mile-and-half in circuit, and contains a stadthouse, an exchange, a town library, eight parish churches for Lutherans, and an university. The latter comprises six colleges and two good Latin schools. The market-place is very spacious. This city is the centre of the book-trade of all Germany, and of the wool-trade of Saxony. It has three cele-

brated fairs, at Easter, Michaelmas, and the beginning of the year, which are much frequented both by German and foreign merchants; and at which foreign and domestic wares afford an extensive trade. Leipsic possesses the privilege of having all staple commodities, that are imported within a circuit of sixty miles, unladen here, and offered for sale, to the burghers of the place, for at least three days, before they can be carried away for sale any where else. Many important articles are manufactured here. Gold, silver, silk, woollen, and linen, are wrought into articles of various kinds. In this city there are supposed to be about twenty booksellers, fifty French and Italian merchants, one hundred and fifty wholesale and two hundred and fifty retail dealers.

The suburbs of Leipsic are separated from the town by a fine walk of lime-trees. They are extensive, and consist of good buildings and gardens. The town-ditches are planted with mulberry-trees.

This city has suffered much by war. In 1745, it was taken by the Prussians; but it was restored at the peace of Dresden. Eleven years afterwards, it was again taken; and, in 1759, it capitulated to the Imperial troops, but was re-taken by the Prussians, who kept possession of it till the peace of Hubertsberg. In 1813, its vicinity was the scene of a sanguinary conflict between the allied troops and the French army, commanded by Buonaparte. The latter was defeated, with the prodigious loss of forty thousand men, killed, wounded, and prisoners. Leipsic was taken the next morning; and the allies entered, within two hours after Buonaparte had made his escape. The king of Saxony, with all his court; the French garrison and the rear-guard; and all the sick and wounded, together with the magazines, stores, and artillery, fell into the hands of the victors.

Before we leave this part of Germany, we must not omit to mention *Breslaw*, the capital of Silesia, situated on the southern bank of the Oder, and about one hun-

dred and thirty miles east of Dresden. It is one of the most considerable cities of Germany; and has broad streets, and several large and regular squares. Many of its edifices, both public and private, are stately and elegant. The Roman Catholics have here several magnificent convents: the Lutherans have seven churches, and the Calvinists and Greeks each one. Breslaw is the centre of all the trade in Silesia; and has several manufactories. The number of its inhabitants is estimated at about sixty thousand. It has several annual fairs, which are much frequented by Hungarian, Bohemian, Polish, and other merchants. Its magistracy is Lutheran, and consists of a town-court and a council. Though but slightly fortified, Breslaw has, several times, been besieged. In 1741, it was taken by the Prussians; and, in 1757, by the Austrians; but, before the close of the last mentioned year, the Prussian army obtained, in its vicinity, a signal victory over the Austrian forces, and retook it. This city, at present, constitutes part of the Prussian dominions.

Fifteenth Day's Instruction.

GERMANY AND POLAND.

From Vienna to the frontier of Poland.

About seventy miles north from Vienna stands the city and royal burgh of *Brunn*, the capital of a circle of the same name, and a place of considerable trade. Though not a large city, it contains about eighteen thousand inhabitants; and has some important manufactories of cloth, velvets, and plush. In this town there are six monasteries, an archbishop's palace, a

collegiate church, and a college of Jesuits. The cloister of Augustine monks is famous for an image of the Virgin Mary, which, it is pretended, was carved by St. Luke. Brunn is defended by a strong fortress, called the "Spilberg," which stands on an eminence near the town. At the foot of the hill are two cloisters of nuns, and an hospital of the knights of Malta. This fortress has frequently been besieged, but has never been taken. In the vicinity of Brunn are many iron-mines and forges, some medicinal springs, several quarries of marble, and some glass-houses and alum-works.

At the distance of twelve miles east is the little town of *Austerlitz*, which will ever be memorable for the decisive victory, that was obtained by Buonaparte, on the 2d of December, 1805, over the united armies of Austria and Russia. The battle commenced at sun-rise, and continued till towards evening. The accounts that were published by the French and allies disagree, essentially, as to the extent of the loss; but it is known that the French took one hundred and fifty pieces of cannon, and forty-five standards. The events of this fatal day led to the peace of Presburg, and, for a long time, laid the continent of Europe at the feet of the French emperor.

Olmutz is a well-built and strongly-fortified city, which stands about forty-two miles north-east from Brunn, and is nearly surrounded by the river Moravia. It is divided into the Old and New Town, and contains twenty-six churches, seven monasteries, and two nunneries, an orphan-house, a college, and a seminary. It formerly had an university; but, in 1778, this was removed to Brunn. The castle of Olmutz is peculiarly strong, and has often served as a state-prison. This place was taken by the Prussians, in the year 1741; and, seventeen years afterwards, the king of Prussia again besieged it, but without success. The emperors of Austria and Russia met at Olmutz, in 1805, previously to the battle of Austerlitz.

The road from Olmutz to Cracow passes through *Teschen*, the capital of a principality in Silesia, situated on the river Elsa, partly in a valley, and partly on a hill. Much of the land in its vicinity is morassy. It contains a Catholic and a Lutheran church, a college, and four convents. The inhabitants carry on a trade in leather, wool, and wine; and have some manufactories of fire-arms; particularly of a kind called, from the place, *Teschines*. This place is surrounded by a wall, and, at a little distance, has a castle situated on an eminence. It was taken by the Prussians in 1757, but was restored in 1763.

For our account of Poland we shall be indebted to the travels of the Rev. William Coxe, well known as the author of several important literary works, now rector of Bemerton in Wiltshire, and archdeacon of Wilts.

Narrative of Travels in Poland, by William Coxe, *A. M. F. R. S.*

In company with the present earl of Pembroke, then lord Herbert, and Captain, afterwards General Floyde, Mr. Coxe entered Poland, on the 24th of July, 1778. At a little distance beyond *Bilitz*, a village near Teschen, the party crossed the rivulet of *Biala*, and pursued their journey to Cracow. The country through which they passed, constituted part of the territories of the house of Austria, and had been secured to that house, on the partition of Poland. At first it was somewhat hilly, but afterwards was level, and covered with forests. The roads were bad; the villages few, and wretched beyond description. The hovels, all built of wood, were full of filth and misery; and every thing wore the appearance of extreme poverty.

They entered the province of Casimir, by crossing the *Vistula*, over a bridge, at one end of which was an Austrian, and at the other a Polish centinel. Beyond

this, they passed the dry channel of a river, called the Old Vistula, and arrived at *Cracow*.

This city was once the capital of Poland. In it the kings were elected and crowned; and it was almost in the centre of the Polish dominions, but it is now a frontier town of Austria. It stands on an extensive plain, watered by the Vistula, which is broad but shallow. The city and suburbs occupy a large tract of ground: at this time they scarcely contained sixteen thousand inhabitants; [and, since Mr. Coxe was here, the number has been greatly diminished.] Many of the *streets* are broad and handsome. The great square is very spacious, and has several well-built houses: these were once richly furnished, and well inhabited; but most of them are now either untenanted, or in a state of melancholy decay. Almost every building bears the marks of ruined grandeur: the *churches* alone seem to preserve their original splendour. The devastation of this unfortunate city was begun by the Swedes, at the commencement of the eighteenth century, when it was besieged and taken by Charles the Twelfth; but the mischiefs it suffered from that ravager of the North, were far less destructive than those experienced during the late dreadful commotions, when it underwent repeated sieges, and was alternately in possession of the Russians and Confederates. The effects of cannon, grape and musket-shot, were still discernible on the walls and houses, when Mr. Coxe was here: it appeared like a town recently sacked and deserted by the enemy. It is surrounded with high *walls* of brick; and is strengthened by round and square towers, of whimsical shapes, and in the ancient style of fortification.

When Mr. Coxe was at Cracow, the place had a Russian garrison of six hundred men, who were stationed at the guard-house, in the centre of the town. At each of the gates a Russian centinel stood on one side, and a Polish centinel on the other; but the citadel was occupied wholly by Russian troops.

The *University* of Cracow was formerly denominated

the mother of Polish literature; and this appellation was not an unjust one; for it principally supplied the other seminaries of Poland with professors and men of learning; but its lustre had been greatly obscured by the intestine convulsions which had preceded the destruction of Poland as a kingdom.

Towards the southern part of the town, near the Vistula, the *palace* or *citadel*, surrounded with brick walls and old turrets, forms a conspicuous object on the summit of a rock. The present remains consist of a few apartments; which are in the same state as they were in a century and half ago. The walls of one apartment are decorated with representations of tilts and tournaments; those of a second with paintings of a coronation: the ceiling of a third is divided into different compartments, ornamented with grotesque heads. All the rooms are of large dimensions, and exhibit remains of ancient magnificence; but are totally destitute of furniture. This palace was formerly the residence of the Polish sovereigns, most of whom were crowned at Cracow; and the diadem and other regalia used at the coronation, are still preserved here.

After having viewed the palace, the travellers visited the adjoining cathedral, in which many of the Polish sovereigns were interred. Whilst Poland continued an independant country, the laws were very minute in regulating the interment of the kings. The body of the deceased monarch was carried to Warsaw, where it remained until the nomination of the new sovereign. It was thence conducted, in state, to Cracow; and, two days before the coronation, the king elect, preceded by the great officers of state, with their rods of office pointing to the ground, joined the funeral procession, and followed the body to the church of St. Stanislaus, where the burial-service was performed: the remains were then deposited in the cathedral adjoining to the palace. It was peculiar to the laws of Poland, that the funeral of the deceased monarch should immediately precede the coronation

of the new sovereign, and that the king-elect should attend the obsequies of his predecessor. Some historians have remarked, that this singular custom was instituted, in order to impress the new king with the uncertainty of human grandeur, and to remind him of his duty, by mixing the horrors of death with the pomp and dignity of his new station.

The sepulchres of the kings of Poland are not distinguished by any peculiar magnificence. Figures of the kings are carved in marble, but are of no extraordtnary workmanship; and some of the tombs are without inscriptions.

The Poles, says Mr. Coxe, seem to be a lively people. They use much action in their conversation. Their common mode of saluting is to incline the head, and strike the breast with one hand, while they stretch the other towards the ground; but, when a common person meets a superior, he bows his head almost to the earth, waving at the same time his hand, with which he touches the leg, near the heel, of the person to whom he pays his obeisance. Men of all ranks generally wear whiskers, and shave their heads, leaving only a circle of hair upon the crown. The summer dress of the peasants consists of a shirt and drawers of coarse linen, without shoes and stockings, and with round caps or hats. The women of the lower class wear upon their heads a wrapper of white linen, under which their hair is braided, and from which it hangs down in two plats. Mr. Coxe observed several who had each a long piece of white linen thrown over her head, and reaching below the knees: in this singular kind of veil they appear as if they were doing penance.

The dress of the higher orders, both men and women, is extremely elegant. That of the gentlemen is a waistcoat with sleeves, and an upper robe of a different colour, which reaches below the knee, and is fastened round the waist with a sash or girdle; the sleeves, in warm weather, are tied behind the shoulders. In summer, the robe is of silk; in winter of cloth, velvet, or

stuff, edged with fur: a sabre is a necessary appendage of the dress, as a mark of nobility. The Polish gentlemen wear fur caps or bonnets, and buskins of yellow leather, the heels of which are plated with iron or steel. The dress of the ladies is a simple polonaise, or long robe, edged with fur.

Before the travellers quitted this part of Poland, they visited the celebrated *salt-mines of Wielitska*, which are excavated in a ridge of hills at the northern extremity of the chain which joins the Carpathian mountains. These mines take their appellation from the small village near which they are situated; but, in foreign countries, they are sometimes called the *mines of Cracow*, from their vicinity to that city.

On the arrival of the travellers at Wielitska, they repaired to the mouth of the mine *. Three separate hammocks being fastened round the great rope, which is employed in drawing up the salt, they seated themselves in a commodious manner, and were gently let down one hundred and sixty yards below the first layer of salt. Quitting their hammocks, they then passed a long and gradual descent, sometimes through broad passages or galleries, capable of admitting several carriages abreast; sometimes down steps cut in the solid salt, which had the grandeur and commodiousness of the staircase of a palace. They each carried a light, and several guides preceded them with lamps; the reflection of which, from the glittering sides of the mine, was extremely beautiful.

The salt is called *ziebna* or green salt, though the colour is iron grey; and, when pounded, it appears like our brown salt. Being almost as hard as stone, the miners, by a tedious operation, hew it, with pick-axes and hatchets, into large blocks, many of which weigh

* There are two other openings: down one of these the miners descend by stairs, and down the other by ladders.

six or seven hundred pounds each. These are raised by a windlass; but the smaller pieces are conveyed up by horses, along a winding gallery, which reaches to the surface of the earth. Besides the grey salt, the miners sometimes discover small tubes of salt as transparent as crystal, and they occasionally find small pieces of coal and petrified wood buried in the salt. The mine is supposed to be inexhaustible.

The guide pointed out to the travellers what he considered the most remarkable curiosity of the place: several small chapels excavated in the salt, in which, on certain days, mass was said. One of these chapels is eighty feet long, and twenty-five feet broad. The altar, crucifix, ornaments of the church, and the statues of several saints, are all carved out of salt. Many of the excavations or chambers in this mine, are of immense size. Some are propped with timber, and others by vast pillars of salt; several of them, of large dimensions, are without any support in the middle. Mr. Coxe remarked one in particular, which was eighty feet in height, and so extremely long and broad, as, amid the subterraneous gloom, to appear almost without limits. The roofs of these vaults are not arched, but flat.

The immense size of the chambers, with the spacious psssages or galleries, together with the chapels, and a few sheds for horses, probably gave rise to the exaggerated accounts of some travellers, that these mines contain several villages inhabited by colonies of miners, who never see the light of day. There is certainly room sufficient, but the miners have no dwellings underground; for they do not remain below more than eight hours at a time, when they are relieved by others. Mr. Coxe found the mines without damp or moisture; and, in his whole progress, he observed only one small spring of water. They have been worked more than six hundred years. The profits were long appropriated to the king's privy-purse; and, before the partition of Poland, they are said to have yielded annually ninety-seven

thousand two hundred and twenty-two pounds sterling; but the profits are now much diminished.

Mr. Coxe says that he never saw a road so barren of interesting scenes, as that from Cracow to Warsaw: throughout the whole tract not a single object presented itself, which could have excited the attention of the most inquisitive traveller. The country was level, with little variation of surface: it was chiefly overspread with vast tracks of gloomy forest; and, even where it was more open, the distant horizon was always skirted with wood. The trees were chiefly pines, intermixed with beech, birch, and small oaks. Occasional breaks in the forest presented some pasture-ground, with here and there a few meagre crops of corn. A forlorn stillness and solitude prevailed almost through the whole extent, with few symptoms of an inhabited, and still less of a civilized country.

Although Mr. Coxe traversed the high road from Cracow to Warsaw, in the course of two hundred and fifty-eight miles he met only two carriages, and about a dozen carts. The country was equally devoid of human habitations: a few wooden villages succeeded one another, at long intervals, and their miserable appearance corresponded with the wretchedness of the surrounding country. In these groupes of huts, the only places of reception for travellers were hovels, belonging to Jews, totally destitute of furniture, and of every species of accommodation. Mr. Coxe and his friends could seldom procure any other room than that in which the family lived. With regard to provisions, eggs and milk were the greatest luxuries; and even these could not always be obtained. Their only beds consisted of straw, thrown upon the ground; and they deemed themselves happy when they could procure it clean.

After a tedious journey, they at length approached Warsaw; but the roads being neither more passable, nor the country better cultivated than what they had already traversed, and the suburbs consisting chiefly of wooden hovels, similar to those which compose the villages,

they had no suspicion that they were near the capital of Poland, until they arrived at its gates.

The situation of *Warsaw* is not unpleasant. This city is built partly in a plain, and partly on a gentle ascent rising from the banks of the Vistula, which is about as broad here as the Thames is at Westminster Bridge. This city and its suburbs occupy a vast extent of ground; but do not contain more than between sixty and seventy thousand inhabitants, among whom are numerous foreigners. The whole town has a melancholy appearance, exhibiting that strong contrast of wealth and poverty, luxury and distress, which pervades every part of this unhappy country. The streets are spacious, but ill paved, and are only lighted with here and there a lamp: the churches and public buildings are large and magnificent; the palaces of the nobility are numerous and splendid; but most of the houses, particularly in the suburbs, are mean and ill-constructed wooden hovels.

[Although this country had been previously divided between Russia, Austria, and Prussia, Stanislaus Augustus, the late king of Poland, was living at Warsaw.] The travellers were introduced to him, and he conversed with them for a considerable time, in the most obliging manner. He was handsome in his person, and had an expressive countenance, a dark complexion, a Roman nose, and penetrating eye: he was uncommonly pleasing in his address, and possessed great sweetness of condescension, tempered with dignity. He had on a full-dress suit, being the first king of Poland who had not worn the national habit, nor shaved his head after the Polish custom. At the conclusion of the levee, the travellers were permitted to visit the apartments of the palace. It stands upon a rising ground, at a small distance from the Vistula, and commands a fine view of that river, and of the adjacent country. The king invited them to supper; and, in compliance with this invitation, they proceeded, in the evening, to a royal villa, situated in the midst of a delightful wood, in the

vicinity of Warsaw. It consisted of a saloon, and four other apartments; and a bath upon the first floor. Above were the same number of rooms, each fitted up in a most elegant manner. The king received them, in the saloon, with extreme affability; his brother and two of his nephews being present, and a few nobility of both sexes. There were two tables for whist; and those persons who were not engaged at cards, walked about or stood at different sides of the room, while the king, who seldom played, conversed occasionally with every one. At half-past nine, supper being announced, the company followed the king into an adjoining apartment, where there was a small round table with eight covers: the supper consisted of one course, and a dessert. His majesty sate down, but ate nothing. He took a considerable share in the conversation, without wholly engrossing it. After supper the company repaired to the saloon. Here Lord Herbert and Mr. Coxe, out of respect to the king, continued standing, until his majesty proposed sitting down, adding: "we shall be more at our ease chatting round a table." They accordingly seated themselves, and the conversation lasted, with perfect ease, till midnight, when the king retired. Before he withdrew, he ordered a nobleman of the party to accompany the strangers to every object in Warsaw, which he considered deserving of notice.

On the 5th of August they had the honour of dining with his majesty at the same villa; and, in the evening, they met him at prince Poniatowski's, who gave them a most elegant entertainment in a garden, situated near his villa, and richly ornamented with buildings.

They arrived at the garden about nine: it was a delightful evening, succeeding an extremely sultry day. After walking about the grounds, they came to a grotto of artificial rock, where a spring of water trickled down the sides, and fell into a basin with a pleasing murmur. Scarcely were the company assembled in this delightful spot, when the king made his appearance. They rose to meet him. The usual compliments being passed,

they attended his majesty round the grounds, and then returned to the grotto, ranging themselves upon a bank covered with moss. The moon now rose, and added greatly to the beauty of the scene. Mr. Coxe happened to be seated next to the king; for all ceremony was banished, and his majesty talked, in English, on various subjects, connected with the arts and sciences, literature, and history. This conversation was interrupted by the prince, who proposed a turn in the garden before supper. He led the way, and the company followed; passing through a subterraneous passage, long and winding, with here and there a single lamp, which shed a glimmering light. The company came, at length, to a wooden door, which seemed the entrance into a hovel: it opened, and discovered a superb rotunda, with an elegant dome of the most beautiful symmetry, illuminated by innumerable lamps: in the circumference were four open recesses, between pillars of artificial marble. These recesses contained sofas, with paintings over them, in fresco, representing the triumphs of Bacchus, Silenus, Love, and the victory of the empress of Russia over the Turks. While the company were admiring the beauty of the rotunda, their ears were suddenly regaled with a concert of exquisite music, from an invisible band; and a magnificent table was spread with such expedition, as to appear the effect of enchantment. Mr. Coxe says that he never passed a more agreeable evening; the conversation was animated and rational, and social ease diffused itself through every part of the company.

Lord Herbert and Mr. Coxe visited several of the Polish nobility, and nothing could exceed the elegance and luxury which were displayed in their houses and villas; and, in the decorations and furniture of these, they seemed to have happily blended the English and French modes. In their entertainments they were exquisitely refined; and, as they spared no expence, and had a good taste, they generally succeeded in creating pleasure and surprise.

Sixteenth Day's Instruction.

POLAND CONTINUED.

Narrative of Mr. Coxe's *Travels in Poland, from Warsaw to the banks of the river Dnieper.*

The travellers quitted Warsaw on the 10th of August; crossed the Vistula, and passed through the suburbs of *Praga*. About an English mile from Warsaw a forest begins; and it continues, with little interruption, to the distance of eighteen miles. At *Wrengrow* they observed a fine corps of Russian troops, quartered in the village. Some of the places in their route, though extremely wretched, consisting of wooden huts covered with thatch or roofed with wood, enjoyed their own police and courts of justice.

The country was, for the most part, sandy and level, until the travellers arrived at the *Bog*. This river, which is broad and shallow, they crossed at *Gran*. Beyond it they found a better soil, and the country more diversified. The road was not unpleasant: it extended through fields sown with corn, hemp, and flax; but the travellers never lost sight of the forest: they always saw it skirting the horizon. In many places Mr. Coxe observed the wood encroaching upon the fields, and young trees shooting up, in great numbers, wherever cultivation had been neglected. He was informed that this was the case in most parts of Poland: many traces of former enclosures, and the vestiges of paved streets, being discernible, even in the centre of the forests.

The largest place they passed through was *Bielsk*, the capital of the palatinate of *Podalachia*. It is little better than a miserable village, though called, in the geographical descriptions of Poland, a large town. Between Bielsk and Woytzi, the wheel of the carriage

nearly caught fire; and, while they stopped at a small village to have it greased, Mr. Coxe entered several cottages, which he found worse than those wretched dwellings, that he had before examined in the towns. The country they traversed from Warsaw was, in general, sandy; but nearly all parts of it were fit for cultivation, and many spots had the appearance of great fertility.

They arrived, late in the evening, at *Biallistock*, a neat and well-built town. The streets are broad, and the houses, which, in general, are plastered, stand detached, and at nearly an equal distance from each other. The superior neatness of Biallistock is owing to the illustrious family of Braniski, whose palace is close to the town, and who have contributed to ornament the place of their residence.

Lord Herbert and Mr. Coxe received an invitation to dine with the countess Braniski, who sent her carriage to convey them to the palace. They were most politely received by the countess, and found a large company assembled, whom she had invited to partake of her hospitable board. This was elegantly supplied with every delicacy. Among other topics of conversation, the mode of their travelling through a country so poor and wretched, and so deficient in comfortable accommodations as Poland, was spoken of. "I suppose," said a Polish gentleman, "you carry your beds with you." Mr. Coxe replied in the negative. "How do you sleep then?" "Upon straw, when we can get it; and when we are not so fortunate, we sleep upon the floor, on a bench, or upon a table." "You take your provisions," returned the Pole. "Very seldom." "How do you live then?" "Upon what we can procure: one of our servants is sent before, and generally contrives to obtain some kind of provision, which may sooth, if not satisfy, the demands of hunger: but we have travelling appetites, and are not fastidious." "You are not, however, without knives, forks, and spoons; for such conveniences are not known among the peasants." "We

each carry a clasp knife, are now and then so fortunate as to meet with a wooden spoon, and never regret the want of a fork." Here the noble hostess made a proposal to supply them with knives, forks, and spoons, together with wine and provisions. They declined this offer, and she pleasantly replied: "Perhaps you are above accepting them: I know the English are very haughty. Will you purchase them?" They answered, that they were not afraid of laying themselves under any obligations to a person of her politeness and generosity; but the object of their travels being to satisfy curiosity rather than appetite, they considered themselves most likely to become acquainted with the domestic economy of the peasants, by partaking of their accommodations, and by relying on them for the supply of their wants.

The countess herself conducted them through the apartments of the palace; a large building in the Italian taste, and, on account of its magnificence, generally called the Versailles of Poland.

Early in the morning of August 13th, they set off from Biallistock; and, after traversing a continued forest, came into a country more open, and abounding with corn and pasture. The towns and villages were long and straggling; all the houses, and even the churches, were of wood; crowds of beggars surrounded their carriage, and Jews made their appearance in great numbers. At four in the afternoon, they passed through some wretched suburbs inhabited by Jews; and, after being ferried over the *Niemen*, which is broad, clear, and shallow, they ascended the rising banks, and entered Grodno, built upon an eminence overlooking the river. Though Wilna was the capital, yet Grodno was esteemed the principal town in Lithuania.

Grodno is a large and straggling place, but contains no more than three thousand inhabitants, exclusive of persons employed in the manufactures, and one thousand Jews. It has the appearance of a town in decay; for it contains a mixture of wretched hovels, falling houses,

and ruined palaces, with magnificent gateways, the remains of ancient splendour.

The old palace, in which the kings of Lithuania used to reside during the diets, stood upon a hill of sand rising abruptly from the river, and forming part of the bank: some remains of the ancient walls still exist. Opposite to this hill is the new palace, built, but never inhabited, by Augustus the Third. At Grodno there are a college and a physic-garden, which the travellers visited, as well as some manufactories that had been established by the king of Poland. The latter were carrying on in wooden sheds, which had been built for stables, but which were now converted into temporary working-rooms, and dwelling-houses, for the accommodation of the manufacturers. It was expected that the whole establishment would soon be removed to Lossona, a village near Grodno, where convenient buildings, constructing, at the king's expence, were nearly finished. The principal manufactures were cloth and camlets, linen and cottons, silk stuffs, embroidery, silk stockings, hats, lace, fire-arms, needles, cards, bleaching wax, and carriages.

In the route of the travellers through Lithuania, they were astonished to see immense numbers of Jews. This race of people, though very numerous in every other part of Poland, seem to have fixed their head-quarters in this duchy. "If," says Mr. Coxe, "you ask for an interpreter, they bring you a Jew; if you come to an inn, the landlord is a Jew; if you want post horses, a Jew procures them, and a Jew drives them; if you wish to purchase, a Jew is your agent." This, perhaps, is the only country in Europe where Jews cultivate the ground; and Mr. Coxe frequently saw them engaged in sowing, reaping, mowing, and other works of husbandry.

The roads in Lithuania are entirely neglected, being little better than bye paths, winding through the thick forests, without the least degree of artificial direction. They are often so narrow as scarcely to admit a

carriage, are continually obstructed by stumps and roots of trees, and, in many parts, are so sandy, that eight small horses could scarcely drag the travellers along. The postillions were frequently boys of ten or twelve years of age; hardy lads, who rode posts of twenty and even thirty English miles, without a saddle; and with scarcely any covering except a shirt and a pair of linen drawers.

After twenty hours incessant travelling, Lord Herbert and Mr. Coxe arrived, late in the evening of August 15th, at *Bielitza*, a town, distant about ninety miles from Grodno; and they set out, before day-break, for Minsk. They stopped a short time at *Novogrodee*, a town which is entirely built of wood, except two or three ruinous brick houses, a convent that belonged to the Jesuits, and some mouldering stone walls surrounding a small eminence crowned with the remains of a citadel. In this part the country was less sandy, of a richer soil, and somewhat more diversified with hill and dale, than that which they had previously passed: the solitary extent of the forests was more than usually interspersed with villages, and dotted with fields of pastures, in which the travellers observed numerous herds of cattle.

On their arrival at the small village of *Mir*, they found that their original intention of reaching Minsk by the next morning, was scarcely practicable, even if they continued their journey during the night. They consequently slept at Mir; but the poverty of the inhabitants denied a scanty supply of the most ordinary refreshments; the best entertainment which the place afforded being merely a suspension of the dangers of travelling; and the sum of their comforts being an intermission of fatigue.

The badness of their accommodations at Mir led them to consider *Minsk*, where they arrived on the evening of the 17th, as the seat of taste and luxury. They there experienced comforts to which they had lately been strangers: a neat white-washed room, with a brick floor,

no fleas nor flies, plenty of clean straw, good bread, and fresh meat.

Minsk is a large place: two of the churches, and monastery which belonged to the Jesuits, are constructed of brick; and the remaining buildings, though of wood, have a neater aspect than the generality of dwellings in this country.

[We must not omit to state that *Wilna*, the capital of Lithuania, is situated, in a mountainous country, about one hundred miles north-west from Minsk. The city itself stands on several eminences, near the northern bank of the river Wilia; and, with its two suburbs, contains forty churches, and about twenty-one thousand inhabitants. It is a place of some trade, but its streets are narrow, and most of its houses are indifferently built. It is the see of a bishop, and the seat of an university; and has an ancient royal palace, which contains the arsenal, a hall in which the courts of justice are held, and a magnificent church, which formerly had a rich treasury. This place has, at different times, suffered great devastation, both by war and fire. In the year 1794 it was annexed to the Russian empire. The French army, in 1812, took possession of Wilna, but evacuated it the same year.]

The travellers were much fatigued with their journey from Minsk to *Smolewitzo*, which, though scarcely thirty miles, yet, on account of the badness of the roads and unexpected delays, occupied them nearly twelve hours. The weather was cold and rainy, the wind high, the road worse than usual, and the evening proved extremely dark. They were almost beginning to despair of reaching their destined station, when a noise of folding doors thrown open, and the rattling of the carriage upon a wooden floor, announced their arrival. The leathern blinds of the carriage being closely fastened down, to exclude the wind and rain, they were, for a moment, held in suspense respecting the kind of place into which they were admitted. On alighting, they found themselves in the middle of a barn or shed, at the

further end of which they descried two large pine-trees, with all their branches, in full blaze, upon a hearth without a chimney: round it several figures, in full black robes, with long beards, were employed in stirring a great cauldron suspended over the flame. A belief in witchcraft, or a little superstition, might easily have represented this party as a group of magicians, engaged in celebrating some mystic rites; but, on nearer inspection, the travellers recognized some of their friends the Jews, who were preparing their own and the travellers' evening repast.

The party set out next morning before day-break. Near Borisow they crossed the *Berezyna;* and passed a camp of two thousand Russian troops, who were marching to Warsaw. At *Borisow* the Jews brought out ten horses, and placed them in two rows; six next to the carriage, and four in front. It required much ingenuity to contrive this arrangement. The two middle horses in the hinder row were harnessed to the splinter bars; the two next were fastened to the extremities of the axle-tree, which projected considerably on each side beyond the boxes of the fore-wheels; and the two outermost were fastened in the same manner, by means of long ropes, to the hinder axle-tree: the four horses in front were harnessed to the pole, and to the splinter-bars of the pole. Well assured that horses, ranged in this primitive manner, would require more space than the narrow roads of Poland generally afford, Mr. Coxe endeavoured to persuade the drivers to place them in pairs; but such was their obstinacy, or want of comprehension, that he could not prevail. He therefore caused two horses to be loosed from the hindermost row; but was obliged to leave the remaining eight in their original position. In this manner the travellers proceeded; but they found great difficulty in forcing their way through the wilderness, which was so overgrown with thick underwood, as, in many parts, scarcely to admit the breadth of an ordinary carriage. In some places they were obliged to

take off two, in others four of the horses; and the travellers themselves not unfrequently alighted, to assist in removing fallen trees, in directing the horses through the winding paths, and finding a new track along the almost impenetrable forest.

In various parts of the forest they observed ranges of circular boards fixed to trees, at the height of about twelve feet from the ground, and projecting about three feet from the trunk. On great hunting-parties, ladders are placed against these scaffoldings; and the hunters, if closely pressed by a bear, ascend the ladder, and draw it up after them: the bear, although an excellent climber, is stopped, in his ascent, by the projection of the boards.

The travellers were happy, at length, to reach *Naitza*, although, at this place, they were obliged to take up their abode in one of the most wretched of all the wretched cottages they had yet entered. The only article of furniture was a small table, and the only utensil a broken earthen-pot; in which their repast was prepared, and which served them also for dishes and plates. They ate their meagre fare by the light of a thin lath of deal, five feet in length, which was stuck into a crevice of the wainscot, and hung over the table: this lath served them instead of a candle, of which there was not one to be found in the whole village.

It is inconceivable how few are the wants of the Lithuanian peasants. Their carts are put together without iron; their bridles and traces are generally platted from the bark of trees, or composed of twisted branches. They have no other tool than a hatchet, to construct their huts, their furniture, and their carts. Their dress is a thick linen shirt and drawers, a long coarse drugget coat, or a sheep-skin cloak, a round black felt cap, lined with wool, and shoes made from the bark of trees. Their huts are built with the trunks of trees heaped on each other, and look like piles of wood in wharfs, with penthouse roofs.

In his passage, through Poland, Mr. Coxe observed several persons with matted or clotted hair, the consequence of a dreadful disorder, called *plica polonica*. This disorder is supposed to proceed from an acrid and viscous humour penetrating into the hair: it afterwards exudes from the sides or extremities of the hair, and clots the whole together, either in separate folds, or in one undistinguished mass. The symptoms, more or less violent, according to the constitution of the patient or the malignity of the disease, are itchings, swellings, eruptions, ulcers, intermittent fever, pains in the head, languor, lowness of spirits, rheumatism, gout; sometimes convulsions, palsy, and madness. These symptoms gradually decrease as the hair becomes affected. If the head be shaved, the patient experiences the most distressing sufferings; and continues to labour under them, until a fresh growth of hair absorbs the acrid humour. This disorder is considered to be hereditary; and, when it is in a virulent state, it is contagious. It here prevails among a people ignorant of medicine, and inattentive to check its progress; but it is rarely known in those countries where due caution is adopted to prevent its propagation.

From Naitza, near the river Dnieper, by Witepsk, to Riga and Memel.

The country betwixt the rivers *Dnieper* and *Dwina* is wild, thinly inhabited, and but little cultivated. The few inhabitants that are there seen, are in a state of great poverty. Their cottages are not much superior to the huts of savage nations; and their means of support are, in many instances, scarcely sufficient for the common wants of nature.

After passing through two or three villages of this description, scattered over a space of about sixty miles, the traveller arrives at the town of *Witepsk*, situated, in a morassy district, on the southern bank of the

Dwina. This is a strong place, defended by two forts, near the river; and has some trade, chiefly in timber. Before the dismemberment of Poland it was several times besieged by the Russians, but without success. The French army entered Witepsk in 1812, but evacuated it the same year.

Beyond this place, the road extends, westward, along the course of the Dwina, through a barren country, covered, in many parts, with extensive forests, to *Potolzk*. This is the capital of a government, which, in the year 1772, was added to the Russian empire. It is a small, fortified, and trading-town, noted for several battles, which, in 1812, were fought, in its vicinity, between the Russians and the French.

Continuing his course, in a north-westerly direction, still along the banks of the Dwina, through a country now almost covered with corn-lands and forests, and intersected, in various parts, by brooks and rivers, the traveller, after a tedious and fatiguing journey, arrives at Riga, the capital of Livonia. It would be difficult to find a spot more destitute of natural beauties, and of advantages, in which to induce an adventurer to fix, than that in which Riga is situated. Deep and barren sands invest the place on every side; and a stranger, who regulated his ideas of the province by that part of it which he saw here, would accuse those authors of gross imposition, who have denominated Livonia the granary of the north. It was evidently commerce which gave birth to this place, and which still enriches it. The Dwina proves to it an inexhaustible source of plenty, and makes ample amends for every other deficiency. This river extends through the interior of Poland, and conveys to Riga, as a place of deposit, various important articles of traffic; particularly hemp, timber, and corn; which are exported hence to various countries of Europe.

The bridge over the Dwina, at Riga, is one of the most singular and surprising structures of the kind in Europe: it is nine hundred paces long, consists of

several transverse beams of timber joined together, and rises or falls with the tide. In spring, as soon as the river is quite free from ice, it is built; and it is removed before the frost sets in, which generally happens in November. The city of Riga, itself, is a most disagreeable one. The buildings are crowded together, and surrounded by fortifications, which prevent a possibility of amendment. The houses are all high, and the streets are very narrow, ill-paved, and dirty. The suburbs are as extensive as the place itself; there being about eight thousand inhabitants within the city, and as many in the suburbs. The commerce carried on from this port is very great; for the average number of ships, which annually come here to load, is about eight hundred.

It is a pleasant drive, of about four hours, from Riga to *Mittaw*, the capital of the duchy of Courland, now united to the empire of Russia. This town is not very ancient. It was founded, about four hundred years ago, by a private gentleman of Courland; and now occupies at least as much ground as Riga. Its streets, however, are so spacious, and its buildings so scattered, that its inhabitants are not more than three or four thousand in number. Most of the houses are of wood, and very mean in appearance. The ducal palace is a magnificent building, on an eminence at the exterior of the town, and washed by the river *Aá*, which meanders delightfully through the meadows that surround it. The environs of Mittaw, though, for the most part, flat, are fertile, finely-wooded, and very pleasant.

Much of the country betwixt Riga and *Memel* is fertile and beautiful, and consists of widely-extended plains, covered with corn-lands and wood.

Seventeenth Day's Instruction.

PRUSSIAN DOMINIONS.

Narrative of a Journey from Memel to the vicinity of Berlin. By NATHANIEL WILLIAM WRAXALL, *Esq.*

MR. WRAXALL, (now Sir N. W. Wraxall, bart.) in a journey, from Petersburg through Prussia, arrived at *Memel*, in the afternoon of August the 13th, 1774. This being the frontier town of the Prussian dominions, he underwent the ceremony of a rigorous search; for very severe penalties were, at this time, inflicted on all persons who introduced, into Prussia, prohibited articles, however small in quantity. As he had intended to continue a little while in Memel, he had furnished himself with letters of introduction to a principal commercial house there. These, however, proved of no avail; and he resolved to set out for Koningsberg, on the day after his arrival.

He was informed that the trade of Memel was somewhat extensive; particularly in timber, which was brought down the river Russe, from the interior of Lithuania. There were, however, only four commercial houses in the place; and these also dealt in hemp, flax, and linseed.

On walking out to examine the town, he saw the ladies picking their way through the dirtiest and vilest streets that can be imagined. It was Sunday, and many of them had on white satin shoes; and the gentlemen who conducted them, were dressed in blue velvet coats, and hats of immense size. There is nothing in this place (says Mr. Wraxall) which can detain a man of curiosity for two hours: the buildings are very wretched; and the ships at the quay were the most interesting objects he saw.

From Memel to Koningsberg there are two roads. One of these passes through the interior of the country: and the other, which is much shorter, and more frequented, lies along the sea-coast, over a tract of sand, about eighty-three miles in length, and, in many places, not more than one in breadth. This extraordinary bank of sand terminates a little to the north of the town of Memel, from which it is separated by a haven, nearly half a mile in breadth, communicating with the Baltic. When the weather is fine, and the sea is smooth, a person may drive along the bank with great pleasure; as the sands, close to the margin of the water, are hard and firm.

Unhappily for Mr. Wraxall, as he was passing it, a westerly wind blew with so much violence, as to drive the waves much higher upon the beach than usual. Having crossed the *haven of Memel* in a boat, he landed on the sand about two in the afternoon, and reached the first post-house as the night closed in. He proceeded; and a more disagreeable night he hardly ever remembered: it not only rained without intermission; but the wind, which had increased the whole day, now blew a hurricane. The sea, being driven, by its fury, far beyond its usual bounds, necessitated the postillions to drive through the very surf, which roared like thunder, and many times completely covered the fore-wheels of the carriage. In such a situation, Mr. Wraxall could not take much repose; and he more than once apprehended that he should have been overturned into the water.

Morning came, most welcome, after such a night; and, about eight o'clock, he arrived at a miserable hovel, called an inn, where he found the inhabitants employed in boiling pumpkins, for food. Never was misery more truly personified than in this place. The women looked like witches, rather than human beings. They had no head-dress, and their clothes scarcely reached to their knees. Here, among the horses in a large stable, Mr. Wraxall procured some breakfast,

and drank his coffee. About noon he reached the southern termination of the sand, and gladly found himself, once more, on firm ground, after having travelled two-and-twenty hours, along the shore of the Baltic, and often among its very waves. The distance, from this spot to Koningsberg, is about twenty miles; and the intervening country is flat, enclosed, and cultivated.

On arriving in Koningsberg, our traveller was stopped at the gate; and, after his passport had been inspected by the officer on guard, a soldier, with his bayonet fixed, mounted the coach-box, and conducted him to the custom-house; where his luggage was searched, before he was permitted to drive to an inn.

Koningsberg, is a vast city, which stands on the banks of the river Pregel, and, at this time, contained about fifty thousand inhabitants, exclusive of eight thousand soldiers. It consists of a great collection of houses, and of streets arranged without either beauty or order. The buildings are in a vile taste, and most of them are ancient. This place boasts an academy, which was founded by one of the dukes of Prussia; but most of the grammar-schools in England are superior to it. A considerable trade in hemp and flax is carried on here; but, being distant nearly thirty-five English miles from Pillau, the sea-port, only small vessels can come up to the town.

Mr. Wraxall quitted Koningsberg in the morning of Saturday, the 20th of August; and pursued his journey, through a fertile plain, along the banks of the Pregel. On looking back, from a rising ground, upon the place he had left, the city, with its numerous spires, gilded by the eastern sun, appeared very beautiful.

He passed through the small town of *Frawemburg*, noted for having been the residence of the famous astronomer, Copernicus; and thence proceeded, about twenty miles further, to *Elbing*. This town is situated on a little river which falls into the Baltic, but which admits only very small vessels; and Pillau serves

equally as the port to it and to Koningsberg. Elbing was formerly a free city, under the protection of Poland; but, on the partition of that country, it was taken possession of by the king of Prussia. It now contains about fifteen thousand inhabitants; and Mr. Wraxall says that the houses were the most grotesque and singular that he had ever seen. They each terminate in a point, and nearly all the upper stories are uninhabitable; being designed for granaries or warehouses, and not as places of residence. This town was anciently fortified; but its ramparts are now, in a great measure, demolished.

The next place of his destination was *Marienbourg*, the castle of which is one of the noblest monuments of ancient magnificence that now exists. It once consisted of three detached and separate structures; was quadrangular in figure, and surrounded by a ditch of prodigious magnitude. At this time much of its architectural beauty had been destroyed. The city itself, independently of the castle, contains nothing that is interesting. It was formerly the head of a league that comprehended twenty-seven small towns, all situated in Polish Prussia; and which held assemblies for the regulation of their internal police, their municipal privileges, and other rights. This little political confederacy has been long extinct; and the town of Marienbourg, like that of Elbing, now forms part of the Prussian dominions.

The two great rivers of Polish Prussia, the *Vistula* and the *Nogat*, unite at the distance of about thirteen miles from Marienbourg. The former, after having traversed all Poland, from its source in the Carpathian Mountains, through the cities of Cracow and Warsaw, to those of Thorn and Culm, separates into two great branches. Of these the western branch, which retains its original name, falls into the Baltic, beyond Dantzic; and the eastern branch is called the Nogat. It is on the latter that the town of Marienbourg is seated.

This part of Prussia is peculiarly beautiful and interesting; and such is its fertility, that the whole district between Marienbourg and Dantzic seems like a continued garden.

Dantzic was at this time an independent republic. This city had, for many centuries, known the benefits of equal government and public liberty; and had become a place of great commercial importance. It is surrounded by strong fortifications; and the adjacent country can be laid under water. It is indebted, both for its origin and its name, to a colony of Danes, which is said to have been founded here about the middle of the twelfth century.

Though superior, in many respects, to either Riga or Koningsberg, Dantzic is neither a handsome nor an elegant city. The houses, in general, are lofty, and in an antique style of architecture. Most of the streets are planted with trees, which, during the summer, afford an agreeable shade; but which, in winter, are found to be very inconvenient. The building that is used as an exchange is of great antiquity: it is a square chamber, vaulted; and has, in the centre, a marble statue of Augustus the Third, king of Poland. Mr. Wraxall visited the arsenal, which, at this time, contained a prodigious quantity of military-stores, in excellent order and preservation. In the great church, he saw a vast pillar completely hollowed, which is said to have been anciently used for the purpose of immuring ecclesiastics who had been guilty of heinous crimes. On looking down into the inside, from above, the depth appeared to be about forty feet, and the square dimensions within, about seven feet.

As liberty of religion is publicly allowed in Dantzic, there are churches of nearly all denominations; and convents both for monks and nuns. It is computed that the inhabitants, including those of the suburbs, are not fewer than eighty thousand in number. The environs of Dantzic are peculiarly beautiful.

From this place, Mr. Wraxall intended to proceed

along the banks of the Vistula, in order to visit the cities of Culm and Thorn. He set out in a south-easterly direction; and, after four days and nights of continual travelling, during which he had no sleep, except what he took in his carriage, he was induced to change his course, and proceed to *Stargard*, in Pomerania. The towns and villages through which he passed were all very bad; and much of the country was a barren and hideous desert. So completely destitute were all the inns and post-houses of provisions, that he was almost afraid of being starved.

The town of *Stargard* is tolerably large; but Mr. Wraxall says the most interesting objects which were presented to his view, were a good dinner and a clean apartment. The streets were crowded with soldiers; for even the postillions who drove him, the apprentices, the hair-dressers, the very peasants, were all military.

The road from Stargard to *Stettin* lay through one of the most hideous wildernesses of fir-trees he had ever beheld. It was barren, desolate, and unpeopled. The sands were so heavy that travelling was rendered extremely tedious. At Stettin he visited the duke of Brunswic-Bevern, who had the command of the Prussian troops stationed at this place. This nobleman had passed the autumn of life, but possessed a vigorous constitution, and an almost Herculean frame of body. He had worn an uniform and boots so constantly, from his early youth, that they seemed to constitute a part of his essence. Mr. Wraxall dined with him: the company was numerous, all men and all military. Every thing around was in a martial style: even the doors were painted with representations of helmets, batons, and swords. The duke showed him what he called his arsenal: it was a chamber filled with models of petards, mortars, pontoons, and other apparatus of war. Mr. Wraxall almost expected to see the soup served up in a shield; but the repast was by no means a Spartan one; and showed that his serene highness did

not think the pleasures of the table incompatible with tactics and encampments. At Stettin, Mr. Wraxall visited the prince of Anhalt Dessau, a young man also in the Prussian service; but formed, by nature, equally for the arts of peace, and the science of war. His manners were extremely accomplished and elegant.

Of Stettin Mr. Wraxall observes that he knew very little. There are, however, he says, a great many houses and a great many streets; two very large churches, a river, and quay; and, he was informed, that this place had a very extensive commerce. The inhabitants are about sixteen thousand in number; but, as a city, it cannot enter into competition or comparison with Dantzic.

About fifteen miles from Stettin he entered the duchy of Brandenburg; and, passing through *Prenslow*, soon afterwards arrived at *Strelitz;* a town so surrounded with woods as not to be visible, except at a very short distance. Mr. Wraxall continued here three days, during which he visited the reigning duke of Mecklenburg Strelitz. This nobleman resided in a small palace which he had built about four miles from the town, and had named "Adolph's Pleasure." During the winter he usually resided at New Strelitz, where he had a much larger palace, and where he held his court as a sovereign prince.

A Description of Berlin, in the Year 1814. *From a Tour in Germany, &c. By* J. T. James, Esq.

In the first streets of *Berlin*, as this city is entered from the direction of Strelitz, the traveller beholds several peculiarly chaste and elegant specimens of ornamental architecture. For some distance along the road, the old German mode of building has gradually given place to an ornamental style, formed, with peculiar taste, on Italian models; and, on the entrance of a stranger into this city, there is a grandeur in the edi-

fices, which he could little have expected to see. As he proceeds, he gazes with fresh delight, till at length the first opening of the *Linden Strasse* bursts upon the view, and presents one of the finest architectural vistas in the world. On the right he looks down a splendid street, shaded with a double avenue of lime-trees, to the majestic portals of Brandenburg; on the left to the royal palace, along a line of lofty buildings, ornamented with porticos, statues, and every variety of sculptural decoration. No imagination can conceive a scene, in the strict sense of the word, more beautiful than what is here presented.

The *Old Town* lies in the centre of the place, encircled by the branches of the *Spree*, which, in earlier times, formed the ditch of its fortifications. It possesses, however, no great interest, except as giving specimens of the architectural style which was in use before the era of Frederic the Second. This is peculiarly visible in the palace and the arsenal, which are far outshone by the elegant edifices erected in his time, and in the succeeding reigns; particularly the Italian opera house, the theatre, and the churches in the Place de Gens d'Armes, the Brandenbourg gate, and the library, built after a design by Frederic himself.

Most travellers are desirous of visiting the *manufactories* in Berlin. The porcelain that is made in this city is very elegant. The colours are dark and harmonious, and the forms are elegant and classical. In other branches the articles of bronze, the carpets, the ironware; as well as the dressing up of the shops themselves, display a discrimination and a judgment in selection, which are equally excellent.

The prevailing taste in furniture is no less correct: the floors are inlaid, and the ceilings painted: no addition seems wanting to complete the *tout ensemble* of ornamental effect; yet no part is crowded to excess. Neither are the Prussians, as to certain kinds of manufacture, by any means deficient in technical skill. At

the iron-foundery they have attained the art of casting small ware articles in a style which is, probably, peculiar to themselves.

The manufactories of silk and cotton were, at this time, in no great activity, owing to the war. The broad-cloths and kerseymeres that are made in Berlin are equal, in appearance, but only in appearance, to those of England, for in quality they are much inferior. The Prussians are able to undersell, if not to rival us in specimens of metal manufacture. But there exists a fashionable rage for articles of English workmanship, in preference to all others, which, in a great degree, ensures the market to us.

Berlin contains a *theatre of anatomy* and a *museum of natural history*. In the latter there is a valuable collection of mineralogy, which has been lately enriched by the treasures of Humboldt, the well-known South American traveller. The *royal college* or *university*, an extensive range of buildings, where most of the cabinets of science had been deposited, was at this time uninhabited. At the breaking out of the war with France, the students, to the number of eight hundred, and some of the professors, had volunteered their services, and had exchanged their sedentary occupation for the fatigues of the field.

[The *park*, which is situated on the south side of the river Sprey, is much admired. Few cities have a finer public walk than this. The varied beauties of its woods, alleys, groves, and wilderness, exceed all imagination. It is more than three miles round, and has water sufficient to give it more life than there is in the walks of much larger cities. Here, on a Sunday, Berlin may be seen in all its glory. This promenade is to the people of Berlin, what the Tuilleries are to those of Paris; only the mixture of company is much more striking, as here not only all the populace, but all the principal persons of the city are to be found; some on foot, others seated on the benches, and others on horseback or in carriages; and rows of ladies, magnificently dress-

ed, are to be seen sitting together as in the Tuilleries. Here refreshments of every kind are provided.]

At the upper end of the street where the college stands, is the *Brandenburger Thōr*, a colossal gateway, built after a Grecian model, and deservedly ranked among the grandest specimens of modern architecture. Its majestic and imposing front had acquired additional dignity at this uncertain period, from the awful recollection which it seemed universally to excite in the minds of the beholders. It was from this place that Napoleon tore the car of Victory, which had once graced its summit; and it was upon this spot that the triumphant tyrant had displayed, to an humiliated people, all the pomp and pageantry that decked the proud march of the conquering legions of Jena. Buonaparte had sent the car to Paris: but the success of the campaign in 1814, having brought it into the hands of its original possessors, the act of its restoration was accompanied with some interesting ceremonies. After its arrival in Berlin, it was replaced in its former situation; but was kept concealed from public view, by a covering of linen. On an appointed day, the king entered the city in solemn procession, on his return from the war; and, as he passed beneath the gate, the veil of the chariot was lowered, and this trophy of Prussian valour again met the eye of the people. At this moment peals of cannon echoed through the air; martial music struck up, and the loud acclamations of the crowd were raised, with a din that overwhelmed every other demonstration of public joy.

Leaving this quarter, and skirting the park on the right, the traveller will arrive at the road to Potsdam, conducted through an avenue of poplars, more than four German miles long; for with trees of this description are all the roads around Berlin ornamented. *Potsdam* is a little town of palaces, seated in a romantic situation, on the bank of a small lake, formed by the river *Havel*. It is well known as having been the favourite residence of Frederic the Second, to whom almost every

building and ornament of the place is ascribed. During his life-time, any one who wished to settle here had only to lay a foundation, and the king generally took upon himself the direction and charge of completing the superstructure. One man had his whimsical fancy gratified by the erection of a dwelling-house in the fashion of a convent; another of a Grecian palace; and a third, who was a Hollander, seeing the success of the former petitioners, solicited for himself a similar extension of the royal bounty: it was immediately promised: "Ay," said mynheer, "but I want a Dutch house." "You shall have a dozen," replied his majesty. It was done, and the astonished traveller, after having traversed numerous elegant modern streets, comes to a street of Amsterdam, in the Rue Hollandaise.

But the king, rather lavish in expenditure, than judicious in the adjustment of his plan, when he had erected these dwellings, was unable to provide the means of supporting such expensive establishments. The town, enjoying no other trade than that which the demand and consumption of its own population, and the persons of the court afforded, is now reduced to a miserable and impoverished condition; and all its splendid mansions are verging fast to decay.

Frederic's retreat of *Sans Souci*, consists of three separate pavilions; the first containing rooms of state, the second private apartments, and the third a picture gallery. This gallery, though it had suffered much from the rapacity of the French, still contained some fine paintings.

Besides three other royal seats in the environs of Berlin, mention may be made of the *Palais Royal* and *Palais Neuf*, which rival each other in external magnitude and internal splendour. All is marble, silver, gold; and the dimensions of the apartments are such, that the glare of the ornaments is quite lost in the vast extent of the rooms; and nothing remains upon the mind but one general impression of magnificence. In front of the area, before the Palais Neuf, rises an open, semicircular

colonnade, of the Corinthian order, with wings surrounded by lofty cupolas, and affording an example of unparalleled boldness of outline and elegance of design. This truly royal edifice was built by Frederic the Second, after the close of the seven years' war; and is a memorial worthy of such a triumph, but, in its present state, it stands a melancholy emblem of its former greatness.

Eighteenth Day's Instruction.

PRUSSIAN AND HANOVERIAN DOMINIONS.

An Excursion from Berlin, through Hanover and Bremen, to Hamburg.

THE country betwixt Berlin and Brandenburg is, for the most part, level, fertile, and well cultivated. Some of the lands, though sandy, yield an abundance of rye and oats: others, of a richer soil, produce wheat, barley, and tobacco; and the woods furnish an ample supply of timber and fuel.

Brandenburg is a walled town situated on the banks of the river Havel, which separates the Old from the New Town, and the castle from both; environing the New Town with a kind of trench, on which a sluice has been erected. This river is navigable for small vessels, and is a means of considerable trade to the town, which has some manufactories of cloth, fustians, and canvass. The streets are wide and straight; and the church of St. Mary is a large and interesting edifice. The fort appears like a suburb, and

contains the cathedral church, and the residences for the members of the cathedral. These are a Lutheran provost, a dean, senior, sub-senior, and three canons, who are distinguished by a cross of gold enamelled with violet, and terminating in eight points.

The spires of *Magdeburg* are visible, above the walls, at a considerable distance from the place, rising in the midst of a flat but fertile district. This was formerly one of the great trading towns of Prussia. It stands on the western bank of the Elbe, and is a principal thoroughfare between High and Low Germany. Its fortifications are considered to be peculiarly strong; and, in addition to these, it is defended by a citadel on an island in the Elbe, and by a fort called Sternschanze The town is large and well-built; and the cathedral-square is ornamented with many large and elegant houses. Among the public edifices of Magdeburg may be enumerated the king's palace, formerly the episcopal residence, the cathedral, the armory, the governor's house, and the town-house. The cathedral is a superb Gothic edifice, remarkable for a large organ, the master-pipe of which is thirty-three feet long. The number of inhabitants in Magdeburg is estimated at thirty-six thousand. Being on the banks of the Elbe, this place is well situated for trade, and has numerous manufactories of cotton and linen goods, woollen cloths, stockings, gloves, leather, porcelain, tobacco, and snuff. In its vicinity there is a protestant abbey, which is, at the same time, a public academy, where young men are said to receive an excellent education.

West of Magdeburg the traveller enters the territory of the duke of *Brunswick,* which, in many parts, is fertile and finely wooded. Its capital is a large and strongly-fortified, but thinly-inhabited city, on the banks of the Ocker, built in a square form, and divided, by the river, into no fewer than five parts. Most of the houses are old, and constructed of wood; but those that have been lately erected are a considerable ornament to the city. The ducal palace is a magnificent

building, remarkable for its library, which contains a curious collection of scarce bibles and fragments of bibles, to the number of more than one thousand volumes. The other public buildings are the cathedral; an academy for martial exercises; the Caroline college, erected in the year 1745, and which has had, among its professors, many men respected both for their learning and talents; the council-house, where the magistrates meet; the "packhofe," where all goods, imported or exported, are rated and taxed; the "autorkofe," a place assigned to the use of foreign merchants, for the security and more convenient sale of their goods, during the fair; the mint; the orphan-house; and the work-house or house of correction. Of these, the last is an excellent institution for supplying the poor with employment and the means of subsistence. There are, in Brunswick, ten Lutheran churches, and a rich monastery. This place is famous for a kind of strong beer, called *mum*, which is exported even to Asia. The number of its inhabitants is about twenty-two thousand.

At a little distance beyond Brunswick commence the Hanoverian dominions. The capital of these dominions is *Hanover*, a considerable city, but indifferently built and slightly fortified. It stands in a plain, on the left bank of the river Leine, which, running in two channels, between the old and new towns, forms there an island of considerable size; and thence is navigable, downward, to the Weser. The fortifications enclose about twelve hundred houses; among which are several large and handsome buildings. The palace fronts the Leine, and is a magnificent edifice. In a splendid chapel belonging to this palace was kept a treasure highly valued, consisting of relics and ancient gold and silver plate and gems. The king of Hanover has another palace, called *Herenhausen*, about two miles north of the town, the gardens of which are said to be very elegant. Hanover contains a state-house, three parish-churches, and three hospitals. Its environs are

fertile and pleasant. Within the last thirty years this city has been greatly improved, in the structure of its buildings, the formation of drains and sewers beneath the streets, and in its being well lighted during winter. The police is admirably conducted. A regulation with regard to fire has been adopted, which deserves imitation. Each householder is provided with a large sack; and, when a fire happens, all the neighbours immediately repair to the house with their sacks. As each of them has his particular task assigned to him, the furniture and other goods are soon removed; and the sufferer is certain of their being lodged in safe custody. Considering its size, Hanover is said to be very populous; and the number of equipages seen in the streets, show that it contains many wealthy citizens. The society is good; and the nobility and other persons of the higher class, are as polished and refined in their manners, as those in any city of Germany.

In a spacious and fertile valley, watered by a branch of the river Leine, and at the distance of about sixty miles south from Hanover, stands the town of *Göttingen*, principally known for its university, which was founded in the year 1734, by George the Second, king of England. Göttingen has been fortified, but the walls and gates have been taken down; and the ramparts now constitute a delightful promenade for the inhabitants. The streets are wide and well paved: the number of houses is about a thousand, and of inhabitants about eight thousand. There are, in this place, five Lutheran churches, and one Calvinist church. The university has forty-nine professors, besides near forty private tutors and inferior teachers; and the number of students is, in general, between eight and nine hundred. Here, and in general throughout Germany, the lectures are delivered in the language of the country; whereas, in Holland, the professors usually teach in Latin. Many of those in the university of Göttingen have attained great celebrity: the names of Eichorn, Less, Heyne, Murray, Blumenbach, Lichtenberg, Gmelin, and Kaest-

ner, entitle it to a very honourable pre-eminence among the literary establishments of Europe. This university has a splendid church, and a stately edifice of stone, the ground floor of which serves as a hall for public lectures; and the upper apartments are appropriated to the library, council-chamber, and other uses. It has likewise a fine observatory, erected on a tower upon the ramparts, with an anatomical theatre and a botanic garden.

Thirty-two miles north-east of Hanover, stands the fortified town of *Zelle*, chiefly noted for the castle in its vicinity, which, for some time, was the residence of the unfortunate Matilda, queen of Denmark, sister of our late monarch, king George the Third. She died here in the year 1775. This castle is detached from the town, and is surrounded, in the ancient style of defence, with a very broad ditch. It is large, and of square form; and the country, on every side of it, is barren and unpleasant.

From Hanover, the traveller, proceeding westward, passes through *Minden*, a fortified city, famous for a battle which was fought near it, in 1759, between the allies and the French, in which the latter were totally defeated. Minden is environed with ramparts and ditches, and has been several times besieged. Being on the bank of the Weser, it is conveniently situated for trade and navigation; and its breweries, sugar-houses, and wax-manufactories, are of great advantage to the inhabitants.

An irregular country, which produces considerable quantities of corn and flax, lies betwixt Minden and *Osnaburg* or *Osnabruck*, a bishoprick which was founded by Charlemagne as early as the eighth century. In the year 1648, by a treaty between the emperor of Germany and the king of Sweden, an arrangement was made that this see should be alternately filled by a Roman Catholic and a Protestant bishop. The latter may be a layman, but he must be selected from the house of Brunswick Lunenburg. His royal

highness the duke of York is the present bishop. The city of Osnaburg stands in a valley, watered by the river Hase, and is about seventy-five miles west of Hanover. It is surrounded by a wall and a ditch; but is commanded by an adjacent eminence, from which an enemy might easily destroy it. It consists of an old and a new town, and the whole number of houses is about twelve hundred. The Roman Catholics and Lutherans have here each two churches. The bishop's palace is separated from the town by the river. Osnaburg is remarkable as having been the place in which king George the first died, in his way from England to Hanover, on the 11th of June, 1727.

Seventy miles north-east from Osnaburg is *Bremen*, a rich and commercial city; but not a very agreeable place, nor a place which contains many objects of attraction for a traveller. It is divided, by the river Weser, into the Old and New Town. The streets of the old town are very narrow; and the houses, few of which are more than two stories high, are, in general, old-fashioned and inconvenient. Most of the magistrates and principal inhabitants have here their winter habitations; but their gardens and summer residences are in the new town. In the old town also stands the cathedral, an ancient Gothic edifice, remarkable for a vaulted apartment, near sixty paces long and thirty broad, which is beneath it. In this vault Mr. Wraxall, who was at Bremen in the year 1774, saw five large oak coffers, each of which contained a corpse, in a state of preservation, without having been embalmed. One of them is said to have been the body of an English countess, which had lain here two hundred and fifty years. The skin, in every part, was totally dried, but the features of the face were so little sunk or changed, that it was evident she had been pretty, and had died young. In another coffer lies the body of a workman, who is said to have tumbled from the roof of the church, and to have been killed by the fall. A third is the body of a child who died of the small-pox, and the marks of the

pustules are still very discernible. The other two bodies are not less extraordinary than these. There are also in this vault, several turkeys, hawks, weesels, and other animals, some of which have been hung up from time immemorial, and others very recently; yet all are in a state of the most complete preservation. The cause of this extraordinary phenomenon Mr. Wraxall, very unsatisfactorily, ascribes to the peculiar dryness of the place.

Bremen is one of the four free cities of Germany; and, with a small territory around it, contains about thirty-eight thousand inhabitants. Its constitution is of a democratic kind, and the magistrates are changed every six months. Its situation, on the banks of the Weser, is favourable for foreign trade, and for receiving and transmitting productions which descend the river. Most of the inhabitants are of the Reformed sect, and all the magistrates must be of that sect. The Lutherans have here one church.

Before the irruption of the French armies into Germany, Bremen was a celebrated depôt for Hock wine. This was brought, by land-carriage, from the banks of the Rhine, and was deposited in the public cellar, which extends beneath the town-house and the exchange. There is one particular room, called the Rose, where wine was kept, some of which is said to have been one hundred and seventy years old, and for which the price of seven dollars, or five-and-twenty shillings a bottle was charged; but it was not fit to be drunk.

The inhabitants of Bremen are described, by Mr. Wraxall, to have very few of the amusements that are common in other cities. He says that "the most polite mode of passing an evening, is for the men to meet in the public cellar, in a kind of boxes, each about twenty feet long and six feet wide. Here they drink Hock, under a cloud of smoke raised from their own pipes. One might suppose them (continues the writer) to be the genuine descendants of the ancient Saxons, who imagined that even the joys of heaven consist in drink-

ing ale out of the skulls of their enemies!" This is Mr. Wraxall's account; but Baron Knigge, in his "Letters Written on a Journey from Loraine to Lower Saxony," says that the character of the Bremeners has been very unjustly treated. He observes that, although they may not possess that taste for the arts of luxury and amusement, nor that studied polish of manners which results from an habitual want of more serious employment, and from a frequent intercourse with foreigners; yet they have, in general, good natural abilities, improved by a judicious education; and, with respect to useful knowlege, whether literary or scientific, he says that more information may be obtained, by conversation, in Bremen, than in many places where more pompous pretensions are set forth. The inhabitants of this city, he continues, are obliging, frank, and hospitable; and their numerous and excellent institutions, for the education of orphans, and for other charitable purposes, reflect honour on their generosity and public spirit. The police of Bremen he describes to be excellent. Not a beggar is to be seen in or near the city; for the magistrates afford to all, that are willing to work, an opportunity of gaining a subsistence by industry.

The journey from Bremen to Hamburg is desolate and dreary. The road lies across the sandy and unpeopled heaths of Lunenburg. From the opposite banks of the Elbe, however, the appearance of Hamburg is very noble; and, as the space which separates it from the Danish town of Altona is inconsiderable, the two places appear to form one city, which covers the side of the river, for three or four miles.

*A Description of Hamburg**.

The approach to *Hamburg*, down the river Elbe, is

* This is chiefly drawn up from the travels of Louis de Boiselin, knight of Malta.

truly magnificent: the size of the city, the width of the river, the beauty of the adjacent country, the number of steeples, and a forest of masts, all combine to form a noble prospect. On entering the harbour, the attention of a stranger is engaged by the multitude of vessels, from different countries, with which it is crowded: his ears are entertained with a great variety of languages, and his eyes amused by an equal variety of people and dresses.

Hamburg is the largest of the free cities of Germany; and, at one period, next to London, it was the greatest commercial city in Europe. During the predominance of France, it suffered many dreadful evils; but it has, in some degree, recovered from its depression, and is again a place of vast importance. The whole territory attached to it, contains about one hundred and thirty thousand inhabitants, of which one hundred and six thousand reside in the city. It is governed by an aristocracy, founded on property; but the Jews are excluded from power, and are restricted to residence in particular parts of the city. The whole government is, by management rather than by law, vested in Lutherans, who form a very great majority.

On entering Hamburg, its first appearance is very disgusting. Most of the *streets* are inconvenient, from being narrow, close, ill-paved, and dirty; and they are rendered still more so by the *houses* projecting over them. The latter are built both of brick and wood; and most of them have pointed roofs, which form a triangle in front. The walls are thick; and the windows narrow, and so numerous, and with so small a space between them, that the residences of the lower classes might be mistaken for manufactories.

The *churches* of Hamburg are not much deserving of notice. The handsomest of them is St. Michael's, which has been recently erected. Its interior forms a kind of cross; and a flight of steps conducts to a subterraneous church, filled with tombs, among which are many family vaults. The *town-hall* is an uninteresting

edifice, which has, on the outside, some heavy and ill-executed ornaments.

Near the middle of the city, the river *Alster*, which flows from the north, forms a lake about eight hundred paces in circumference. In a summer's evening, this lake is almost covered with gondolas and boats of various kinds, filled with company, and attended with numerous bands of music. The whole has an extremely good effect; and affords some idea of a floating city.

The *ramparts*, which extend around the city, were formerly planted with trees, and kept with peculiar neatness, so as to form two roads or promenades; one for horse-men and carriages, and the other for foot-passengers. But, whilst Hamburg was in the possession of the French, the trees were all cut down by order of Marshal Davoust, the French commander.

The *commerce* of Hamburg consists in the export of productions from the various countries bordering on the Elbe. Its imports comprise all those foreign luxuries which are furnished by the various countries of the globe, and which habit has rendered almost indispensable to many of the nations of Europe. In 1817, two thousand three hundred and twenty ships entered this port. Vessels which draw more than fifteen feet water, cannot come within the city, but are obliged to anchor in the river.

The *police* of Hamburg is extremely good; for, besides a considerable guard, which is constantly posted in the streets, there are men, continually passing and repassing, armed with long staffs, ferrelled with iron: these they strike violently on the pavement, to indicate their presence.

The number of *carriages* kept is here is so great, that, on a fine summer's evening, they often form an uninterrupted procession towards the gates of the city. It is an invariable custom, whenever a person is set down by a friend, either in his own carriage or

in a hired one, to pay a trifling recompence to the coachman.

In this city the merchants live very expensively, their tables being served in a style of elegance rarely to be seen elsewhere. They give a variety of foreign wines; and have fresh grapes from Malaga, in their desserts, at all seasons of the year. Their houses are particularly neat; and the profusion of wax lights is greater than the chevalier de Boisgelin had remarked in any other country. After dinner and supper, money is given to the servant who attends at the door.

The *exchange* at Hamburg is in a small kind of square, shaded by a few trees: the whole is much too confined for the great concourse of people who frequent it, from two to half-past three in the afternoon, of every day. The Jews, in Hamburg, are very numerous, and transact much business. The merchants, however rich, attend the exchange in all weathers, and are dressed in the plainest manner possible.

The *senate* consists of thirty-four members, among whom are four burgomasters, and twenty-four senators. The office of senator continues during life, and no one can refuse to serve it, under pain of being banished from the city within twenty-four hours. A similar penalty is inflicted for refusing to serve other public offices. The senate assembles in a room on the ground-floor of the town-hall.

Every citizen or inhabitant, who quits the city to reside elsewhere, is obliged to pay the tenth part of his fortune; except those who are comprised in what is termed the *contract;* that is, who give an annual sum to be exempted from this tax, and who are then only obliged to pay down, at once, the amount of the annual sum. The *right of citizenship* is personal, and does not extend to the children, who are obliged to purchase it; and this is termed the duty on the freedom of citizens. A foreigner, or even a Hamburgher, who does not choose to purchase this freedom, is obliged to enter into what is called the *foreign contract,*

and to pay an annual sum for permission to trade in the city: he also pays all duties and taxes, to which other citizens are subject.

The city of Hamburgh has established a kind of public *pawnbrokerage*, where money is lent, at six per cent. This is a great resource to the inhabitants, who save considerably by being relieved from frauds of usurers. If the articles be not taken out of pledge at the time agreed upon, they are sold, but in such manner as to produce their real value; and the remainder of the money is faithfully remitted to the owners of the pledges. Hamburg is supposed to gain at least fifteen thousand crowns a year, by this establishment. The repository for drugs, and the *city cellar*, also yield a considerable revenue to the city. The latter is of immense extent: it forms almost a subterraneous city, divided into innumerable apartments, to which both natives and foreigners resort, and where they frequently give entertainments. Until this cellar was emptied by the French army, it contained Rhenish wines of all ages, from a hundred years old to the immediately preceding vintage. The *repository for drugs* is well furnished, and contains every possible kind of medicine. This establishment affords, to the public, medicines of much better quality, than those which can be purchased of the apothecaries.

Every inhabitant, except of the nobility or clergy, is obliged, at certain times, either to mount *guard* himself, or to find a substitute. An annual sum is likewise paid by each, for cleansing and lighting the streets: the produce of this rate is paid into the exchequer.

Hamburg is supplied with vegetables and other provisions, from the adjacent villages. Veal is brought from the bailiwick of Winzen, in Hanover, and also from the provostship of Neuland. The consumption of coffee is surprisingly great, amounting annually to ten millions of pounds. Milk is here carried about the streets, in pails painted red; for the inhabitants be-

lieve that this is the only colour which does not give it an unpleasant taste. In the year 1790, the following prices were paid for three different kinds of beef: for common salt beef, three half-pence, English, a pound; fresh beef three-pence; and smoked beef, of excellent quality, sixpence.

Before the occupation of Hamburg, by the French army, few cities could boast such beautiful *environs* as this. An assemblage of water, woods, groves, and walks; with a variety of fine prospects, made it a delightful residence, during the summer. But all the most interesting walks were destroyed by the trees being cut down. Most of the merchants have expensive country-houses. The handsomest of these is the villa of *Wandsbeck*, at a little distance beyond the gate called *Steinthor*. It has a pleasant park, which is open to the public, and is a fashionable promenade on Sundays and holidays. The road on these days is crowded with open waggons; vehicles which are here much used, and have high wheels, and five or six benches across, and hold ten or twelve persons each.

Near the city there are some villages, on the river Elbe, called the *Four Lands:* these also are a celebrated rendezvous of pleasure, during the summer. The farmers who live in them are in good circumstances, and take from the city a prodigious sum of money, for their excellent vegetables; and particularly for their green peas. Every day, during summer, parties are here to be seen, who are said to be as conspicuous for their genteel appearance, as for their excesses in eating and drinking. These four villages supply the town with vegetables, butter, milk, hay, and other articles of similar description.

Nineteenth Day's Instruction.

DENMARK.

The present kingdoms of Denmark, Sweden, and Norway, with a portion of Finland, constituted a district which was anciently called *Scandinavia*. Denmark, properly so called, comprises the duchies of Holstein, Sleswick, and Jutland; and the islands of Zealand, Funen, and some others. It formerly included the kingdom of Norway, but this has been recently ceded to Sweden.

It is, on the whole, a flat country. A considerable part of the western coast of Sleswick has been embanked, like the coasts of Holland, to prevent the inroads of the sea; and the few eminences which are seen, exhibit, in general, a bleak and wild aspect. Many of the districts, however, are agreeably diversified with woods, lakes, and streams. The only *river* of note is the Eyder, which forms the boundary between Sleswick and Holstein. Many tracts, though the soil is somewhat sandy, are fertile both in grain and pasturage.

In its *climate*, this country is variable and moist. The transition from heat to cold, and from cold to heat, is so sudden, that spring and autumn are scarcely known. The winter is sometimes so severe, that the entrance of the Baltic, through the Sound, is often obstructed with ice; and, at times, it has been so completely frozen over, as to have been crossed by heavily-laden carriages.

The present *population* of Denmark is estimated at about a million and half. In their manners, the higher classes of Danes resemble those in other European states, but with a tendency to the old French school.

Hospitality and affability pervade all ranks: all are kind and attentive to strangers. Slavery has been abolished, in this country, since the year 1702; yet the peasantry are still kept in a state of vassalage, which renders them indolent and destitute of energy. The favourite diversions of the Danes are the theatre, cards, music, dancing; and, in winter, driving sledges over the snow.

So lately as the beginning of the last century, Denmark was almost without *manufactures*. It was after this that the manufacture of woollen-cloth was introduced into Copenhagen; and a nobleman in the north of Jutland, has since caused to be established, in that part of the country, manufactories of wool, leather, and iron; and manufactories, of other kinds, have since been encouraged by the crown. *Agriculture*, particularly in the district of Holstein, has been pursued with great success, and is still improving. Hops, flax, and tobacco, are all grown in this country; and gardening receives so much encouragement, that farmers are supplied, gratis, with young fruit-trees, from the royal nurseries. The chief export *trade* of Denmark consists of the native productions of the country; namely, grain of different kinds, horses, and cattle.

Literature and *science* have chiefly flourished in this kingdom, during the last century; yet, anterior to this, Denmark produced the famous astronomer Tycho Brahe. It has two universities; one at Copenhagen, and the other at Kiel. A royal academy of sciences; an academy for painting, sculpture, and architecture; a society for the improvement of the northern history and languages; and a college of physicians and surgeons, have also, at different periods, been instituted. The *language* of Denmark is a dialect of the ancient Teutonic; and differs very little from that of Sweden.

In this country all *religions* are tolerated; but the Lutheran doctrine and mode of worship receives the sanction of government; and all the religious in-

stitutions connected with the state, are exclusively of this church. There are six dioceses: the bishops are merely superintendants of the clergy, and have no concern whatever in civil affairs.

For more than a century and a half, the *government* of Denmark has been an absolute monarchy; but, in general, conducted with moderation. The king is bound by no human law; and neither in ecclesiastical nor civil affairs, does he acknowledge any superior or judge, but God. He has the power of making and repealing laws; and is the source of all titles, dignities, honours, and offices. He is the supreme head of the church, and enjoys every right of sovereignty, by whatever name it may be called. The administration of the kingdom is in the hands of a privy council, over which the king presides; and the fundamental laws of the country are stated to be concise, clear, and remarkable for their mildness and equity.

A narrative of Travels in Denmark. By WILLIAM COXE, *A. M. F. R. S.*

MR. COXE commenced his journey through Denmark, at *Elsinoor*, a town near the north-eastern extremity of the island of Zealand, on the bank of the Sound, and opposite to the town of Helsingburg, in Sweden. Accompanied by Lord Herbert and Captain Floyd, he arrived at this place, on the 22d of March, 1779. The adjacent shore of Zealand, he says, consists partly of sandy ridges, and partly of sloping land, covered with wood.

Elsinoor is a well-built town; and, next to Copenhagen, was at this time considered to be the most commercial place in Denmark. It contained about five thousand inhabitants, among whom were a considerable number of foreign merchants, and the consuls of the principal nations which had traded to the Baltic.

The passage of the *Sound* is guarded by the fortress of *Cronberg*, which is situated on a peninsular promon-

tory, the nearest point of land to the opposite coast of Sweden. It is strongly fortified, towards the shore, by bastions, and regular entrenchments; and, towards the sea, by several batteries, mounted with cannon. Every vessel, in passing Elsinoor, lowers her top-sails, and pays a toll. It is generally asserted, that this fortress guards the Sound, and that all ships must, on account of shoal-waters and currents, steer so close to the batteries, as to be exposed to their fire, in case of refusal. This, however, is an error; for even the largest ships can sail close to the shore of Sweden. In return for this toll, which supplies an annual revenue of more than one hundred thousand pounds, the crown of Denmark takes the charge of constructing light-houses, and erecting signals, to mark the shoals and rocks, from the *Categate* to the entrance of the Baltic.

The palace of Cronberg, which stands within the fortress, is a square Gothic building of free-stone; and is chiefly remarkable as having been the place where Matilda, queen of Denmark, and youngest sister of our late monarch, George the Third, was for some time imprisoned. Through the interference of the British minister, she was afterwards suffered to retire to Zell, in Hanover, where she died, in 1775, at the early age of twenty-three years and ten months. During her confinement at Cronberg, she inhabited the governor's apartment, and had permission to walk on the side batteries, and on the leads of the tower.

Adjoining to a royal palace, which stands about half a mile from Cronberg, is a garden, which curiosity led the travellers to visit: it is called *Hamlet's Garden*, and is said, by tradition, to have been the very spot on which the murder of his father was perpetrated. The house is of modern date, and is situated at the foot of a sandy ridge, near the sea: the garden occupies the side of the hill, and is laid out in terraces, rising one above another. Elsinoor is the scene of Shakespear's play of Hamlet; and the original history, from which Shakespeare derived the principal incidents of his

play, is founded on facts; but on facts so deeply buried in antiquity, as to render it difficult to discriminate truth from fable.

The distance from Elsinoor to Copenhagen is twenty miles. The route of the travellers lay occasionally by the side of the sea: sometimes through small woods of beech and oak; and, at other times, through an open country, rising into acclivities. The soil was sandy, mixed with loam; was well cultivated, and yielded all sorts of grain. The cottages were numerous and neat, built with brick, and many of them were white-washed. The road was excellent.

Copenhagen stands on a promontory of the eastern coast of the *Isle of Zealand*, in a flat and marshy situation. It contains about eighty thousand inhabitants; and is one of the best-built cities in the north of Europe. Its circuit is between four and five miles; and it is surrounded, towards the land, with ramparts and bastions, a wet ditch, and a few outworks. The *streets* are well paved, but have a footway on each side, which is narrow and inconvenient. Most of the *buildings* are of brick, but a few are of freestone, brought from Germany: the houses of the nobility are in general splendid, and constructed in the Italian style of architecture.

The *royal palace*, [which, since Mr. Coxe was in Copenhagen, has been consumed by fire,] was a magnificent pile of hewn stone, having the wings and stables of brick, stuccoed. It had six stories; and the grandest suite of apartments was on the fourth story. The royal stables were perhaps the most magnificent in Europe. The racks of one of them, which contained stalls for forty-eight horses, were of copper; and the columns that divided the stalls were of Norwegian marble.

The busy spirit of commerce is visible in Copenhagen. The *haven* is always crowded with merchant-ships, and the streets are intersected by broad canals, which bring merchandise to the warehouses that

line the quays. This city owes its principal beauty to a dreadful fire in the year 1728: this destroyed five churches and sixty-seven streets, which were rebuilt in the modern style of architecture. The *new part of the town* is extremely beautiful: it consists of an octagon, containing four uniform and elegant buildings of hewn stone; and of four broad streets, which lead from opposite directions to the octagon. In the middle of the area stands an equestrian statue of Christian the Fifth, in bronze, as large as life.

Among the curiosities of Copenhagen, the *Royal Museum*, or Cabinet of Rarities, merits the first place. This collection, which was begun by Frederic the Third, is deposited in eight apartments, and ranged in the following order: animals, shells, minerals, paintings, antiquities, and medals; dresses, weapons, and implements of the Laplanders.

A part of Copenhagen, called *Christianshafen*, is built on the *Isle of Amak*. This island generally attracts the curiosity of foreigners. It is four miles long, and two broad; and is chiefly peopled by the descendants of a colony from East Friesland, to whom the island was consigned by Christian the Second, at the request of his wife Elizabeth, sister of Charles the Fifth, for the purpose of supplying her with vegetables, cheese, and butter. From the intermarriages of these colonists with the Danes, the present inhabitants are chiefly descended; but as they wear their own dress, and enjoy privileges that are peculiar to themselves, they appear a race distinct from the natives. The island contains six villages, and between three and four thousand inhabitants. It has two churches, in which the ministers preach alternately in Dutch and Danish. The inhabitants have their own inferior tribunals; but, in capital offences, they are amenable to the king's court of justice at Copenhagen. The national habit, introduced by the original colony, when they first migrated to the island, is still in use among them: it resembles the dress of the ancient quakers, as represented in the pic-

tures of the Dutch and Flemish painters. The men wear broad-brimmed hats, black jackets, full glazed breeches of the same colour, loose at the knee, and tied round the waist. The women dress chiefly in black jackets and red petticoats, and have a piece of blue glazed cloth bound on their heads. The island is laid out in gardens and pastures; and, according to the original design, it still supplies Copenhagen with milk, butter, and vegetables.

The *environs* of Copenhagen are exceedingly beautiful. The country is gently undulating, produces much corn and pasture, and is finely interspersed with small forests of beech and oak. The sea-views are enchanting, and the villas and country-seats are delightfully situated on the shores of the Sound.

The *royal park*, about four miles from the capital, is one of the finest spots imaginable for the natural beauty of a gently-waving surface, and for richness of wood; and it proves, that the Danish nobles might lay out their grounds equal to those in England, if they would trust, more than they do, to nature, and less to art. In the midst of the park, St. Helen's spring is a favourite spot, to which the nobility and gentry, and the lower class of people resort, in July, as to a kind of fair. Many tents and booths are erected for the reception of the company: sometimes the royal family make their appearance here, and the common people esteem themselves unfortunate if they do not taste the waters of the spring every year. The weather being fine, and the season delightful, Mr. Coxe roved, with pleasure, through the woods, enjoying the beauties of unadulterated nature; and walked to the Hermitage, a building standing in the most elevated part, and commanding an extensive view over the Baltic and the coast of Sweden.

Copenhagen has an *university* and an *academy of sciences*. The university was founded in 1749; but it has since been remodelled, and several regulations have been established, that are calculated for the encourage-

ment and diffusion of learning. The professors have liberal salaries, and many of the students are instructed gratis.

There are in Denmark many Latin schools, maintained at the expence of the state. The largest of these have a rector, or upper master; a corrector, or lower master; and two or three assistants: the smallest have only a rector. The salaries of the masters vary from sixty to two hundred pounds a year. Each parish also is provided with two or three schools for the Danish tongue; where children are instructed in reading, writing, and arithmetic. These country schoolmasters have, in general, a salary of about twelve pounds per annum, a house, and a few other advantages.

The residence of the travellers in Copenhagen was very short, and the earliness of the season prevented them from making excursions in the environs. Mr. Coxe, however, was subseqeuntly here in the year 1784. He then made an agreeable expedition to the palaces of Hirsholm, Fredericsborg, and Friedensberg; and to the iron-founderies of Fredericswerk.

Hirsholm, a royal palace begun by Christian the Sixth, and finished by his queen Christiania Sophia, is a large quadrangular building of brick, stuccoed white, surrounded by a moat, and placed in a low and marshy situation. The apartments are princely, but almost without furniture; as they have not been inhabited since the imprisonment and exile of queen Matilda, who had previously made it her favourite residence. The dining room is a large apartment, remarkable for containing a *jet d'eau* and twelve fountains, which spout from the sides. The gardens are formal, and full of *jets d'eau*. In the gardens there is a summer-house, which served as a temporary theatre for the diversion of the queen and her company; and, in another part, is a wooden building, called a Norway House. This little edifice contains landscapes of Norway in relief, and imitations of rocks, with wooden roads. Near it the walks

are not unpleasantly carried through the grounds, in the English style.

The road from Hirsholm to *Fredericsborg* winds through a beautiful and undulating country, richly clothed with forests of beech, birch, and oak, and enlivened by small lakes in the recesses of the wood. Fredericsborg is an enormous and motley pile of building, partly of red brick, and partly of stone; partly in the Gothic, and partly in the Grecian style of architecture. It is constructed round three courts, each of which is surrounded by moats, and the whole are joined by bridges. The principal face of this edifice is full of niches, containing bad statues. In the inner court are two stories of seven arcades, constructed of stone painted black, and ornamented with pillars of dark Norwegian marble. This appendage, contrasting with the red brick, produces a strange effect; whilst a profusion of gilding and massive sculpture disfigures, rather than adorns the building.

The palace of *Friedensberg*, four miles from Fredericsborg, is delightfully situated at a small distance from the lake of *Esserom*, a piece of water fifteen miles in circumference. But this beautiful spot is spoiled, if it can be spoiled, by cut yew-trees, straight walks, and a profusion of statues and triumphal arches. On the opposite side of the lake, where the grounds are covered with natural forests, the scenery is extremely beautiful and picturesque. The palace is a brick building, stuccoed white, and consists of a front and two wings. It was built by Frederic the Fourth, and was called Friedensberg, or "the Mansion of Peace," because it was finished in 1720, when peace was concluded with Sweden, after a long war which had desolated both countries.

Nothing more is wanting to render Friedensberg a most delightful spot, than to remove the cut hedges, level the terraces, and permit the forest-trees to expand and grow; in a word, to leave nature to herself. In the garden there is a curious assemblage of white sta-

tues, placed regularly on circular terraces of earth, and representiug Norwegian peasants, habited in their various dresses.

The travellers next proceeded to *Frederickswerk*, near the *Ise-fiord*, a bay of the sea, on the northern shore of Zealand, where general Claussen had established several manufactories, a foundery for cannon, and other works, for supplying the Danish army and navy with stores.

From Fredericswerk they returned by *Elsinoor*, and the small island of *Huen*, formerly the residence of the celebrated Danish astronomer Tycho Brahe, to Copenhagen. Quitting Copenhagen on the 5th of April, they passed, along an excellent road, through a well-cultivated, open country, to *Roskild*, formerly the royal residence, and the metropolis of Denmark. In its flourishing state, this city was of great extent, comprising, within its walls, twenty-seven churches, and as many convents: its circumference is now scarcely half an English mile, and the population only one thousand six hundred and twenty souls. The only remains of its former magnificence are the ruins of a palace, and the cathedral, a brick building, in which the kings of Denmark are interred.

After having satisfied their curiosity, in examining the tombs at Roskild, the travellers continued their journey, and passed the night at *Ringsted*, a small but neat town, almost in the centre of the island. The church, which is esteemed the most ancient Christian temple in Denmark, is a brick building, with two low square towers. It contains the tombs of several Danish kings of the house of Sweyn the Second.

On the 6th of April the travellers pursued their route to *Corsoer*, on the bank of the *Great Belt*, the strait which separates the Isle of Zealand from that of Funen. Corsoer stands on a small peninsula, has a good harbour for light vessels, and is fortified by a citadel and a rampart.

Zealand is the largest of the islands belonging to the

king of Denmark, being about seven hundred miles in circumference. That part of it which Lord Herbert and Mr. Coxe traversed, had a gently waving surface, and was, for the most part, open, dotted, occasionally, with small woods of beech and oak, and diversified with beautiful lakes. This island is exceedingly fertile: it produces grain of all sorts, and in great plenty; abounds with excellent pasture, and is famous for its breed of horses.

From Corsoer the travellers embarked for the *Isle of Funen*, and, after a passage of four hours, were landed at *Nyborg*, a small but well-built town, which stands on a commodious bay, and is surrounded with a rampart and ditch. Towards the skirts of the town, and close to the ramparts, are the remains of an old Palace, in which Christian the Second was born; and to the roof of which, as his biographer relates, he was conveyed, while an infant, by a tame monkey, and brought down without injury.

In the afternoon they reached *Odensee*, the capital of Funen; and a town of note, long before Copenhagen existed. Many of the houses are ancient, bearing dates about the middle of the sixteenth century. It contained, at this time, five thousand two hundred inhabitants, who carried on some commerce; exporting, chiefly, grain and leather. It has a school, in which a certain number of scholars, from six to sixteen years of age, are instructed gratis: they lodge and board in the town, and receive yearly pensions. The cathedral is a large brick building, which has nothing remarkable, except some costly monuments of a private Danish family. On the ninth of April the travellers arrived at *Assens*, on the bank of the *Little Belt*, a strait of the Baltic, which separates the island of Funen from the continent.

Funen is three hundred and forty miles in circumference, fertile in pasture and grain. The country is open, with a gently-undulating surface; but the coasts are flat and sandy.

The Little Belt is here only nine miles in width, but,

the wind being contrary, Mr. Coxe and his party were five hours in crossing it. At length they were landed, in the duchy of Sleswick, at *Arroe Sound.* From this place they proceeded, through several small but neat towns, beautifully situated on inlets of the Baltic; and passed through the district of *Angeln* or *Engeln*, the native country of our Anglo-Saxon ancestors. This part of Denmark was extremely pleasant; it was diversified with scattered farm-houses and villages. The gravelled roads passed through green lanes, with quick-set hedges; through corn-fields and small woods; and reminded Mr. Coxe so much of his native country, that he almost fancied he was passing through English enclosures.

The vehicle in which they travelled was an open cart; and it soon conveyed them to *Cappel,* a small, but neat town, on the banks of the Sley. It contains about five hundred and fifty inhabitants, who are industrious, and carry on some trade; exporting bacon, cheese, butter, eggs, and other commodities, to Copenhagen, and supplying the interior parts of the province with coffee, sugar, spices, and other foreign merchandise. The environs of Cappel are delightful, being grounds, gently rising, sprinkled with much wood, and commanding fine views of the bay.

The *duchy of Sleswick*, sometimes called *South Jutland*, is separated from Holstein, or the king of Denmark's German dominions, by the *Eyder*. The capital is *Sleswick*, an irregular town of great length, which contains five thousand six hundred and thirty inhabitants. The houses are of brick; and, as in other towns of this country, they resemble, in neatness and manner of building, those of Holland. The inhabitants dress like the Dutch, and many of them speak the Dutch language. Close to Sleswick is the old palace of Gottorp, formerly the ducal residence. It is a large brick edifice, surrounded by a rampart and a moat. The church of Sleswick contains a monument of Frederic the First, who died in the year 1533. It consists of a sarcopha-

gus of dark marble, supported and ornamented by several elegant figures.

That part of the duchy which Lord Herbert and Mr. Coxe had traversed, seemed to be well cultivated: it was, in general, flat and open, but it occasionally exhibited variegated landscapes of heath, arable land, and pastures enclosed with quickset hedges, and studded with woods of beech and oak.

About twenty miles from Sleswick, the travellers quitted that duchy; and, at Rendsburgh, crossed the *Eyder*, into Holstein. *Rendsburgh* is esteemed the strongest fortress within the Danish territories. Its environs are chiefly a flat and barren heath; but, towards Kiel, the coast gradually becomes hilly and more fertile. The district of Kiel is that portion of the duchy of Holstein, which descended to the line of Holstein Gottorp, and belonged to Peter the Third, as part of his hereditary dominions. In 1773, the empress of Russia ceded it to the king of Denmark, in exchange for the counties of Oldenburgh and Delmonherst, which she gave to the prince bishop of Lubec.

Kiel has an university for the German subjects of Denmark. When Mr. Coxe was here it had twenty-four professors, and about three hundred students. The town stands on a small peninsula, in a bay of the Baltic, and has a very commodious harbour for large ships.

An inland navigation across this part of Denmark, for the junction of the Baltic with the German Ocean, has been formed by the canal of Kiel and the river Eyder. This canal was begun in July, 1777, and was opened in 1785; and merchantmen of one hundred and fifty tons burden are able to navigate it.

After having examined the canal and the town of Kiel, the travellers continued their route, and, the same day, reached a small village, beautifully seated between two lakes in the midst of a romantic country, interspersed with forests of beech and oak. The largest of these lakes is that of Ploen, the banks of which are adorned

with the town of *Ploen*. The road from this town to Eutin, extends through a fertile country of corn-fields and pasture, enclosed with "hedge-row elms and coppice green," and beautifully interspersed with groves of oak and beech.

Eutin is a town, with a palace, belonging to the prince bishop; in which he usually resides, and from which he has his title. The palace is a large brick building, on the banks of a lake, and contains nothing worthy of observation, except a few family pictures. The grounds are laid out in straight walks, with cut hedges, stagnant canals, and *jets d'eau;* an intermediate plot of ground is called an English garden, and consists chiefly of zig-zag walks, which, according to the opinion of most foreigners, are ridiculously supposed to form the peculiar excellence of our style of landscape-gardening.

Lubec was once the most commercial and most powerful city in the north of Europe: her fleet bade defiance to the northern powers, and rode mistress of the Baltic. "How are the mighty fallen!" she no longer retains a shadow of her former power; and, though now a free city, she has lost the greatest part of her trade.

The houses of Lubec are built in an ancient style of architecture; and have doors, so large as to admit carriages into the hall, which frequently serves for a coach-house. Many of the houses bear the date of the fifteenth century; and, doubtless, at that period, the town was esteemed extremely beautiful.

The quay is on the river Trave, which falls into the sea, at the distance of fourteen miles, and admits vessels from one hundred and fifty to two hundred tons burden. Mr. Coxe observed here one hundred and twenty ships destined to Russia, Sweden, and Denmark. The trade of Lubec is chiefly a trade of commission, drawing from Russia, Sweden, and Denmark, their raw commodities, and supplying those countries with wines, silks, cloth, and steel ware.

[The inhabitants are about twenty-nine thousand in

number, and are chiefly of the Lutheran religion. Jews are forbidden to reside within the precincts of the city; they consequently live at an adjacent village called Israelsdorf.]

Twentieth Day's Instruction.

SWEDEN, NORWAY, AND LAPLAND.

The *Swedish dominions* in Europe, comprehend the three countries of Sweden, Norway, and Lapland; and constitute a compact territory, which extends from the 54th to the 71st degree of north latitude. Their greatest length from north to south, is about eleven hundred miles; and their greatest width about five hundred.

No country can be more diversified in its *surface* than Sweden. It abounds in lakes, torrents, cataracts, forests, rocks, valleys, and cultivated fields. Its general appearance may be described as craggy, but not mountainous. The chief *mountains* are those which, running north and south, separate Sweden from Norway, and the summits of which are covered with perpetual snow. Some parts of Sweden are deserts, many leagues in extent; where miserable huts, thinly scattered, are environed by immense forests of pine-trees. In the vicinity of the towns, the soil, though not very propitious, is cultivated with great industry; and, in the southern districts, the agricultural improvements have recently been carried to such an extent, that a sufficiency of wheat may be raised from these alone, for the supply of the whole kingdom.

The *climate of* the southern districts is temperate; but in all the northern provinces, it is very severe: the winters are long, cold, and dreary. The summers are

short but hot: the heat being chiefly occasioned by the great length of the days; for, in some parts of Sweden, the sun, during summer, does not sink beneath the horizon for nearly three months. In this country spring and autumn are almost unknown. The dreariness and darkness of winter are relieved by the duration of the twilight and moonlight, by the reflection from the snow, and the brilliancy of the aurora borealis.

Few countries are more intersected with rivers, and interspersed with lakes, than this. The *rivers* are, in general, rapid, and not navigable, on account of rocks and shoals, which interrupt their course. The principal *lakes* are the Mälar, the Wenner, and the Wetter. Lake Mälar is upwards of sixty miles long and eighteen broad; and discharges itself into the sea near Stockholm. It contains several islands, and its banks are occupied with numerous towns, villages, and villas. Wenner Lake is ninety miles long, and, in some parts, forty miles wide; and Wetter Lake is of equal length, and from twelve to eighteen miles wide.

Sweden is by no means a populous country. Some parishes are so thinly inhabited, that a peasant must walk several miles to visit his next neighbour. It has hitherto baffled all the endeavours of the government to promote an increase of the *population;* the progress of which is no doubt retarded by the poverty of the inhabitants, and the bad food on which great numbers of them are obliged to subsist. Their usual food consists of coarse bread, and salted pork or fish; and, in times of scarcity, they mix oatmeal with the pounded inner rind of birch and pine-trees.

The *Swedes*, notwithstanding this, are stated to be a robust and well-made race of men; capable of sustaining great fatigue. In disposition they are mild and hospitable. They enjoy so sparingly the comforts of easy intercourse with each other, that they are grave and serious. The nobility and gentry are brave, proud, and ostentatious. In their manners and customs they somewhat resemble the French. The women are

slender and elegant, and most of them have brown or flaxen hair. In the wealthier classes the men wear clothes lined with furs, suited to the climate; and the dress of the common people consists, in general, of a coarse blue cloth. They have all round hats, and most of them wear silk handkerchiefs about their necks. The peasants lead a more laborious life than those in the south of Europe. It is said, that, almost without exception, the Swedish peasantry are able to read. As trade and manufactures have hitherto made little progress in this country, most of the peasants are obliged to make their own furniture and clothes; and the women, in the lower classes, perform all the common drudgeries of husbandry.

The houses of the wealthiest inhabitants are fitted up with great magnificence. The public rooms are usually on the first floor, and vary, from three to seven or more, according to the size of the house, and the wealth of its master. These rooms always open into each other, and often constitute an elegant suite of apartments. The furniture, though handsome, is not similar to ours. The chairs are usually of birch or of some other wood, painted. As the table-cloth is never removed, there is no occasion for fine mahogany tables; and, as the dishes are brought in one by one, and the dessert and wine are put upon the table before the company sit down, there is but little occasion for a sideboard. None of the rooms are furnished with bells. The Swedes are fond of large parties. Their hour of dinner is two o'clock. After the company are assembled, they are shown into a room adjoining the dining-room. In the middle of it is a round table, covered with a table-cloth, upon which are placed bread, cheese, butter, and corn-brandy. Every person eats a morsel of bread and cheese and butter, and drinks a dram of brandy, by way of exciting an appetite for dinner.

After this, the company are shown into the dining-room; and take their seats round the table. The first

dish brought in is salmungundy, salt fish, a mixture of salmon and rice, sausages, or some such strong seasoned article, to give an additional whet to the appetite. It is handed round the table, and every person helps himself to as much of it as he chooses. The next dish is commonly roasted or stewed mutton, with bacon ham. These articles are carved by some individual at table, generally the master of the house; and the carved pieces being heaped upon a plate, are handed round to the company. The third dish is usually soup, then fowls, then fish, then pudding, then the desert, which consists of a great profusion of sweetmeats. The vegetables, consisting of potatoes, carrots, turnips, cauliflowers, greens, &c. are handed about in the same manner as the meat. The dinner usually lasts about two hours. On a signal being given, the company all rise together, bow with much solemnity towards the table, or rather towards each other, and then adjourn into the drawing-room, where a cup of coffee is immediately handed to each. It is usually about five o'clock when coffee is over. The company separate at this time, either going home, to their own houses, or sauntering about in the fields, if the weather be fine; and they collect again, in the drawing-room, about half-past six, to drink tea. After this, they usually sit down to cards. Supper is served about nine; and the party separate, for the night, between eleven and twelve o'clock. In some houses, the interval between tea and supper is filled up by music. The Swedish instrument is a kind of harpsichord; and the music that is played is always Italian.

From the remotest ages, many *national rural festivities* have been observed in this country. In the night preceding the first of May, for instance, large fires are kindled in the fields: these seem to be emblematical of the beneficent warmth which nature is about to diffuse. The people assemble around them, and enjoy their innocent mirth; and the ensuing day is dedicated to social feasting. On midsummer eve, the youth, of

both sexes, assist in planting, before the houses, trees which are deprived of their foliage, but are decorated with garlands of flowers, and other ornaments. Round these they dance till morning approaches: after a few hours rest, they repair to the church, which is adorned with green boughs; and, in the afternoon, the amusements are renewed, and continued till late in the night.

The *language* of Sweden is a dialect of the Teutonic, and is nearly allied to the Danish, Norwegian, and Icelandic. But, in many of the large towns, some German and French words have been adopted. Mr. Coxe was much surprised with the great resemblance which there is in sound, betwixt the Swedish and English languages, not only in single words, but in whole phrases. He says that, to him, the Swedes appeared as if they spoke broad Scotch.

Many eminent *literary men* have been educated in the academies of this country. The most celebrated of these was Linnæus, to whom the world is indebted for a scientific and luminous arrangement of all the objects of the animal, vegetable, and mineral kingdoms. The university of Upsal has twenty-two professors in the different branches of literature; and, in its highest state of prosperity, it contained fifteen hundred students. The university of Lund has fallen into decay. In Stockholm, Upsal, and some other towns, there are literary academies; and some valuable memoirs of their transactions have been published.

The *religion* of Sweden is Lutheran; but Calvinists and members of the church of England are tolerated. There are one archbishop, and fourteen bishops. Some of the parishes are very extensive: that of Bothnia is described to be one hundred and fifty miles long, and forty-eight miles wide.

This country abounds in valuable *mineral productions*. Ten leagues westward of Upsal are some extensive silver-mines. The copper-mines in Dalecarlia are very numerous. One of these is supposed to have

been worked nearly a thousand years: its mouth is three quarters of a mile in circuit, and its depth is more than a thousand feet. In many parts of Sweden, iron is found near the surface of the earth; and there are several hills composed entirely of iron ore. Lead, marble, limestone, granite, freestone, slate, coal, sulphur, and quicksilver, are all produced in this country. Some years ago, more than twenty-five thousand labourers and other workmen were employed in the mines.

The *manufactures* of Sweden are chiefly those of iron and steel, copper and brass; and the most important articles of export, are iron and timber. The improvement of the country, by inland navigation, has, of late, become an object of attention, both to private individuals, and to the government. Though in a frigid climate, it is conveniently situated for commerce, between the North Sea and the Baltic: the chief ports, at present, are those of Stockholm and Gottenburg.

The *government* is an absolute monarchy, with an hereditary succession, as well in the female as in the male line. The king claims the right of making peace and war, the administration of justice, and the imposition of taxes. The senate, composed of the supreme counsellors, is the highest court in the kingdom. The diet or national assembly is formed by the deputies of the four states, of the nobility, clergy, citizens, and peasants; but this diet cannot deliberate on any subject, unless it is proposed by the monarch.

Until some time after the commencement of the French Revolution, Sweden was divided into the four provinces or districts, of Sweden Proper, Gothland, Swedish Lapland, Finland, and Swedish Pomerania. Of these, Finland was conquered by the Russians, and now constitutes part of the Russian empire; and Pomerania was given to Denmark, in exchange for Norway and Norwegian Lapland, which are now provinces of Sweden.

NORWAY was formerly an independent kingdom; but, in the year 1537, it was united to Denmark, of which country it formed a province, until its cession to Sweden, in 1814.

Its *surface* is rocky and mountainous; and is interspersed with morasses and barren wastes; so that only a small proportion of it is capable of cultivation. The consequence is, that it does not yield corn sufficient for the support of its inhabitants; and these are chiefly indebted, for their subsistence, to the mines and fisheries, to grazing and hunting, and a trade in timber.

The *climate* of the interior and northern parts of the country is so severe, that the inhabitants are obliged to fortify their bodies, against the cold, by wool and the skins of beasts. In summer, the heat is often excessive; and vegetation is so rapid in its progress, that, in some places, only seven or eight weeks elapse betwixt the seed-time and harvest. During winter, the sun is, for several weeks, invisible.

As the *mountains* chiefly extend in a direction from north to south, the courses of the rivers are short; and nearly the whole of them run from east to west. The loftiest range is that called the Dofrafeld; the most elevated summit of which is about six thousand feet, in perpendicular height, above the level of the sea. The lower ridges are clothed with extensive forests of pine or fir-trees.

Travelling through Norway is attended with numerous inconveniences, occasioned by the bleak and rugged nature of the country, the frequent occurrence of precipices and torrents, the bad state of the roads, and the want of comfortable accommodation at inns.

The *inhabitants* are described to be robust, vigorous, and irascible. Being of the same race with the Danes, and long connected with them in religion and government, they speak the same language. In their disposition and manners they occupy a kind of middle place

betwixt the simplicity of the Greenlanders and Icelanders, and the more polished state of the Danes and Swedes.

This country is divided into the four dioceses or governments of Aggerhuus or Christiana, Christiansand, Bergen, and Drontheim. The two principal towns are Christiana and Bergen.

LAPLAND is the most northerly country of Europe. The whole of it is now subject to the kingdom of Sweden, but it was formerly divided into Swedish and Norwegian Lapland; the latter of which, with Norway, constituted part of the kingdom of Denmark. The general surface of the country consists of a continuation of rocks and mountains, interspersed with valleys, and watered by an infinite number of rivulets and lakes. So cold is the climate, that, in winter, the rivers and lakes are all completely frozen, and to a great thickness; and the whole face of the country is covered, several feet deep, with snow. It is this season, chiefly, that the inhabitants choose for travelling to great distances. Their carriages are sledges, each capable of holding only one person, and drawn by one rein-deer. In these sledges, during a favourable state of the weather, and in a tolerably level country, the Laplanders are able to travel from eighty to a hundred and ten miles in a day.

Though the *soil* of Lapland is, in general, barren, it is chiefly so from want of cultivation; for, in some districts, the lands are found to yield abundant crops of rye. The principal wild fruits of the country are raspberries, cranberries, and bilberries. There are many extensive woods of birch and fir-trees. One of the most important vegetable productions of Lapland is a species of lichen, a kind of moss, which, in many places covers the whole surface of the ground. It serves for various domestic uses, and constitutes the principal food of the rein-deer, the most important domestic animals of this country. The mountains yield most of

the valuable species of ores. Silver and lead have been discovered in the provinces of Pitha and Lula; and, in the district of Tornea, there are two copper-mines, and some excellent veins of iron ore. This country is much infested with bears and wolves; and it abounds in elks, beavers, otters, hares, and many other animals, which are useful both for their flesh and fur.

The Laplanders are a diminutive race of people, few of them being more than five feet high. In their dress they do not use linen. The men wear a sort of pantaloons, which reach to their feet; and their doublet is made to fit the shape: over this is a close coat, with narrow sleeves, which is fastened round their body, with a leathern girdle. To this girdle are attached their knives, their pipes, and their instruments for striking fire. The dress of the women is not unlike those of the men; but they wear, in addition, handkerchiefs, short aprons, and rings on their fingers, and in their ears. From the latter, the women of wealthy families suspend chains of silver, which pass twice or three times round the neck. The Laplanders change their habitations according to the season; most of them living in houses through the winter, and in tents during summer. These have an opening in the centre of the top, to admit the passage of the smoke; the fire being made on a kind of hearth, on the floor immediately below. The household furniture consists chiefly of iron or copper kettles, wooden cups, bowls, and spoons. The wealthiest of the Laplanders possess numerous herds of rein-deer; for these animals, being useful for draught, their flesh as food, and their skins for clothing, constitute the chief wealth of the country. A recent traveller, describing a Lapland family, says, that "it consisted of an old man and his wife, with a child two or three months old. The infant was trussed in a kind of cradle, resembling, in shape, a fiddle-case, made of the thick bark of a tree, and so formed that it exactly contained the child, which was fixed in it with a kind of brass-chain. It was covered with fine

and soft moss, over which was spread the skin of a young rein-deer. The cradle was swung on a rope, which was fastened to the door of the hut."

Many of the Laplanders are pagans; and even those who profess Christianity, are so ignorant, that they adopt the most superstitious and idolatrous practices. They have, among them, many remains of Druidical institutions; and rely much on augury and witchcraft. A black cat is esteemed one of the most valuable appendages in each house: the inhabitants talk to it, as to a rational creature; and it is often their attendant, during their hunting and fishing excursions.

Twenty-first Day's Instruction.

SWEDEN.

A narrative of Travels in Sweden. By THOMAS THOMSON, *M. D. F. R. S.*

DR. THOMSON, accompanied by his friend Mr. Ritchie, one of the masters of the High School at Edinburgh, arrived at *Gottenburg*, in the month of August, 1812. The small bay in which this town is situated, is studded with naked and sterile rocks, in the form of long ridges; precipitous on one side, more sloping on the other, and varying in height, from a few feet to nearly three hundred feet above the level of the sea. About three hundred merchant-vessels lay in the harbour; and a fleet of the same number had left it a few days before. Inns in this place are altogether unknown; except two houses in the suburbs, which are kept, by English people, for the accommodation of the captains of our merchantmen; and these are little bet-

ter than ale-houses. As, during the preceding ten years, Gottenburg had been twice consumed by fire, the building of wooden houses within its precincts, had been prohibited by law. Like most of the Swedish towns, its streets are regularly distributed. It is the seat of a bishop, and contains two Swedish churches, and one German church. Though regularly fortified with a ditch and wall, it is not in a state to make any vigorous resistance. In former times, the prosperity of this place very much depended on the herring-fishery; but, of late years, the herrings seem to have left the Swedish coast.

As there are no stage-coaches, in Sweden, it is necessary for every traveller to be provided with a carriage of his own. The horses are, in general, small, but active, and sure-footed. Their harness consists of little else than common ropes. Posting is under the regulation of the government. Post-houses are stationed, at regular distances, over the country; and the persons who occupy these houses, are obliged, by law, to keep a certain number of horses for posting. At every post-house a day-book is kept, in which the traveller writes down his name, where he is going, whence he came, how many horses he takes; and if he has experienced any grievance, there is a place for noting down the complaint. These day-books are carried, once a month, to the governor of the district, to be inspected; so that if any irregularity happens, it cannot remain unknown.

The road to the falls of Trollhätte lay partly along the banks of the *Gotha*, a river, which, for size, Dr. Thomson compares to the Forth at Stirling, in Scotland. For some distance, the face of the country was rocky. On advancing northward, the rocks became lower; and the trees, which, at first, were scattered, gradually assumed the appearance of a forest. The prevailing trees are Scotch firs and spruce; the former affording the white, and the latter the red deal: the birch, the oak, and alder, are likewise frequent. Nearly

one half of the last stage consists of a natural pavement of rock, which extends several miles, in every direction, and is destitute of vegetation.

In most parts of Sweden the roads are very good. This Dr. Thomson ascribes to the abundance of excellent materials and the lightness of the carriages. All the land under cultivation is enclosed with palings, which are so constructed as to occasion a very superfluous expenditure of wood. The fields under tillage are often laid out in broad ridges, which are sown with different kinds of grain, in alternate rows. The commons and other untilled grounds exhibit a great profusion of juniper bushes; but neither furze nor broom grows upon them; for these shrubs cannot resist the winter's cold.

The *falls of Trölhatte*, distant about fifty-three miles from Gottenburg, constitute an object which must ever be viewed with astonishment and delight. The river, above the falls, is nearly a mile broad; but at Tröllhatte it is confined, by two low rocky hills, into a very narrow channel, which is rendered still narrower by several islands that are scattered through it. The falls are four in number, and occupy, in length, the space of two miles; and the whole height from which the water descends is about one hundred feet. The noise which this vast body of water makes, in falling, is prodigious, and adds much to the grandeur of the scene.

Near the hill of Kunnekülle, a manufactory of alum, and another of window-glass, attracted the attention of the travellers. In the latter, the process of making the glass differs, in some respects, from the practice, both in France and England: it is much slower, but it produces panes that are much more accurate and beautiful.

The two highest hills in this province are *Kunnekülle* and *Hunneberg*; the first about nine hundred and twenty, and the latter five hundred and eighteen feet above the level of the sea. All the southern and western parts of this district, which consist of ridges of

rocks, with interspersed valleys, are composed of what is called gneiss, which seems to form the general rocky basis of Sweden.

From Tröllhatte, the travellers proceeded, through the fine province of Nerike, and part of Westmanland, to Stockholm. The greatest part of *Nerike* is covered with forests of pine and birch; and the roads are, in general, sandy. Tobacco is cultivated, to a considerable extent, not only here, but in various other parts of Sweden; the inhabitants, at large, being much addicted to the use of this herb; for the pipe is as constant a companion on a journey, as a staff or a great-coat is in England.

On entering *Orebro*, the travellers were stopped by a custom-house officer, who informed them that he must examine their luggage. The man who accompanied them as a servant and interpreter, stated that such officers were stationed at the entrance of all the considerable towns in Sweden; and that it was customary for travellers to give them a little money, in consideration of which they waved the ceremony of examination. To this alternative Dr. Thomson gladly submitted; but he could not imagine of what use such custom-house officers as these could be.

Orebro is, in size, considered to be the fifth town in Sweden. Its streets are wide and regular, and paved with rounded pieces of granite. The houses are all of wood: most of them are painted red, and are two stories high. A considerable river runs through it. This, separating into two branches, forms a small island, in which stands the governor's house; a large edifice, with a low round tower at each angle. Orebro derives considerable importance from the Swedish national diet or assembly occasionally meeting here. It was once distinguished for its manufactories of firearms, cloth, and tapestry; but Dr. Thomson, after the most diligent enquiry, could find scarcely any remains of them.

Beyond Orebro, the road was sandy; the rocks, how-

ever, though low, were still numerous. This kind of country continued till the travellers had nearly reached the small but beautiful town of *Arboga*. After a stage of about ten English miles, they arrived at *Köping*, one of the poorest and most insignificant towns in Sweden; and memorable only as having been the residence of a distinguished chemist named Scheele. They next reached *Vesteros*, a city which, standing on the bank of the lake Mälar, is favourably situated for trade. It is considered to be a thriving town, though its inhabitants are scarcely three thousand in number. In this, as in all the small towns of Sweden, the houses are constructed wholly of wood; and the church is of brick and stone. The streets are narrower, less regular, and more dirty than those of Orebro. The cathedral is a simple, but elegant building, remarkably neat within.

The distance from Vesteros to Stockholm is about seventy-three miles. Within the last thirty miles, the country had become more hilly than any through which the travellers had yet passed; and, in many places, the ascent and descent were very steep. As they approached Stockholm, the road became broader and more beaten than it had before been. This alone announced the vicinity of the capital; for neither the increased number of travellers, nor any greater apparent population in the country, betrayed any symptoms of it.

Stockholm, the capital of Sweden, is most singularly situated, at the confluence of the lake Mälar, and an inlet of the Baltic. It originally consisted of the buildings erected upon a small island; which still constitutes what is called the *city*. This island was gradually united with the neighbouring continent by bridges; and, at present, by far the greatest part of the town is on the north and on the south side of the lake. These are called the north and south suburbs. Stockholm is said to stand upon seven islands; but there are only three of these which, properly speaking, constitute part of the town. The others contain either buildings con-

nected with the admiralty, or fortifications to defend the inlet of the sea. The spot on which the greatest number of public buildings are placed, is the *island*, which constituted the original city. Here are the palace, the house of the nobles, the Mint, the Exchange, the Bank, the post-office, the police-office, and several other edifices of considerable importance. Here also is the quay, and the harbour. This island is not far removed from the continent, upon the north side. A small island intervenes; on both sides of which the lake Mälar discharges itself, with considerable impetuosity, into the inlet of the Baltic. The island is joined to the continent by a spacious and magnificent bridge; from about the centre of which the finest part of the city may be seen. When a person stands upon this bridge, and looks south, the *king's palace* immediately strikes the eye; a building of immense extent, and seen with peculiar advantage from the bridge. Towards the east, the inlet of the Baltic stretches itself before the eye, covered with ships, and thickly scattered with barges, plying from place to place, under the direction of women: for the boats at Stockholm are all rowed by women. The view in this direction is terminated by the showy buildings on the Admiralty Isle, and by the castle.

On the north side of the bridge is a small *square*, in the centre of which stands an equestrian statue in bronze, of Gustavus Adolphus. The whole eastern side of this square is occupied by the opera-house, which, though not very splendid on the outside, is an elegant structure. It was here that Gustavus the Third was shot by Ankerström, in 1792, during the time of an opera. Near the opera-house stands the *Swedish theatre*. On the west side of the square is the palace of the princess Sophia Albertina, sister to Gustavus the Third. This is a magnificent building of considerable extent.

The *northern suburb* constitutes the largest division of the city. The streets of which it consists are not

very regular, and are, in general, narrow; but the principal street of this suburb is the longest, and perhaps, on the whole, the finest in Stockholm. The *southern suburb* is not so extensive as the other; nor does it contain so many fine edifices.

The *palace* stands upon the highest spot of ground in the island of Stockholm. It is a large quadrangular, and very magnificent building, with a square or court in the interior; is flat-roofed, and built in the Grecian style. A little to the east of the palace, upon the quay, is a statue of Gustavus the Third in bronze. The next house in magnificence and importance, is that where the nobility hold their sittings during the meeting of the diet. It stands on the side of a small square, just by the bridge which joins the island of Ritterholm to Stockholm. Before it is a statue of Gustavus Vasa. The *exchange* is in the great market-place, and consists of a room eighty feet long, and about half as wide. At the hour of full change, which is between one and two o'clock, this room is so crowded that it is with the utmost difficulty a person can squeeze through the mass; and walking through it at that time is out of the question.

Dr. Thomson visited most of the churches in Stockholm; but he did not consider it worth while to give a particular description of them. The established religion, he says, is Lutheran; and the service, as far as he could judge, bears a considerable resemblance to that of the church of England. The Swedish Sunday begins at six o'clock in the evening of Saturday, and ends at six on Sunday. This, indeed, is the way in which the Swedes reckon their time: the day, with them, always commences and terminates at six in the evening. Thus, for example, in travelling; on the 1st of October, Dr. Thomson found the date, in the day-books, after six o'clock, marked 2d of October.

One of the most curious places in Stockholm is the *arsenal*. This is situated in the northern suburb, and in what is called the King's Garden, a small spot laid

out with pleasant walks, and planted with trees, constituting an agreeable promenade, which is open to all the inhabitants of the city. The arsenal contains a vast number of standards and trophies, taken from the Danes, the Poles, and the Russians. There are also to be seen the skin of the horse upon which Gustavus Adolphus rode at the battle of Lutzen; and a boat which was built by Peter the Great, at Saardam, in Holland: but perhaps the greatest curiosity are the clothes and hat worn by Charles the Twelfth, when he was shot in the trenches before Frederickshall. The coat is a plain blue uniform, with large brass buttons, like that of a common soldier; the gloves are of buff, and have reached almost up to the elbow: the right-hand glove is stained with blood, and so is a buff belt, which he wore round his body.

The house belonging to the *academy of sciences*, and in which the members of that academy hold their meetings, and keep their library and collections of natural curiosities, deserves to be visited by every scientific foreigner who goes to Stockholm. This academy, like the Royal Society of London, is quite free, receiving no other mark of favour from the crown than protection. It has a considerable income, derived chiefly from presents and legacies left to it by the lovers of science in Sweden. The number of its members is unlimited.

The *houses* in Stockholm are usually three stories high, and large in proportion. It is the custom here, as it is in Paris and Edinburgh, for a single floor to be inhabited by a family; so that many families usually reside in the same house. The houses are well finished within, and the rooms have an elegant appearance, though the furniture is, in general, very different from ours. The most characteristic part of a room is the stove, which is always placed in a corner, and is so constructed as to serve as a kind of ornament. The one in an apartment occupied by Dr. Thomson, was shaped like the pedestal of a column. By these stoves, assisted with

double windows and close doors, the rooms in Sweden are kept comfortably warm throughout the winter.

On Wednesday, the 9th of September, Dr. Thomson and his friend left Stockholm, about five in the evening, and travelled till they reached *Upsala*, forty-six English miles distant. The province of *Upland*, in which Upsala lies, is, in general, flat, with round hills of small height rising here and there. Like all the provinces of Sweden it abounds in lakes, and is much covered with pine forests. The soil seems, in general, good.

The present city of *Upsala* stands a little to the south of the Old Town, nothing of which now remains, except some rude monuments, said to be tombs of the ancient Swedish kings. The first objects which attracted the attention of the travellers were the palace, situated upon a rising ground, on the south side of the city, and the cathedral within the city. In the palace, the governor of the province usually resides. The cathedral is a large brick building, completely Gothic within; but without there are two towers of later date than the rest of the edifice, adorned with Doric pillars, which injure, a good deal, the symmetry of the whole. It is, however, the finest, as well as the largest cathedral in Sweden. The interior is particularly fine, and, like all other Swedish churches which Dr. Thomson saw, is very clean, and kept in excellent order: a double row of fourteen fluted columns extends from one end to the other. The organ is the largest in Sweden; and the altar is magnificently decorated. Round the inside are various cemeteries, some of which are magnificent. One of them contains the remains of Gustavus Vasa, the deliverer of his country, and the founder of the Swedish dynasty: in another are those of Linnæus. The latter are covered by a plain flat marble stone, which has no other inscription than his name, and the date of his death; but, on the north side of the cathedral, an elegant porphyry monument has been erected by his pupils.

Upsala is a small but regular and neat-looking town.

It has a square in its centre: all the streets terminate in this square, and the principal streets are either parallel to each other, or cross each other at right angles. The number of inhabitants is about three thousand, exclusive of students, who may amount to five hundred more. This city has no kind of trade nor manufacture, but depends entirely for support upon its university, which is not only the oldest, but deservedly the most celebrated in Sweden. It was founded in the year 1478, and its regulations were made conformably to those of the university of Paris, at that time the most celebrated school in Europe.

The salaries of the professors do not exceed one hundred pounds a year. They deliver their public lectures gratis, and pay but little attention to them. But they likewise teach privately, and receive fees from all the students who attend these private courses. The students usually enter the university at the age of sixteen. They lodge in private houses of the town, wear no distinguishing dress, and are subject to no peculiar academic discipline. The university of Upsala has produced some of the most eminent men of whom modern times can boast.

The province of Upland contains many iron-mines. These consist of veins; and the mineral, as far as Dr. Thomson had an opportunity of examining it, is chiefly *magnetic iron-stone*, more or less mixed with other substances. He several times visited the mine at *Danemora*, which lies in a singularly beautiful situation, about thirty miles north from Upsala. This is the most celebrated iron-mine in Sweden, as it yields ore of quality greatly superior to any that we are acquainted with. It lies in a hill so little elevated above the surface of the neighbouring country, as easily to escape observation. Its length is nearly two miles, and its breadth not quite half a mile; and it is almost surrounded by lakes. The iron-ore occupies a very large vein, which runs in a north-west and south-east direction.

This mine was at first the property of the king of Sweden, who consigned it to the archbishop of Upsala as a part of his revenues. At present it belongs to several private individuals, who work it separately, each on his own account. The ore is blasted out with gunpowder: after this it is broken into small pieces and roasted. It is then put into conical-shaped furnaces with charcoal, and there melted and separated from the slag or dross. The cast-iron obtained by this process is as white as silver, completely crystallized, extremely hard and brittle, and incapable of being applied to any useful purpose in that state. It is not liable to rust; and, indeed, this is a quality which the Danemora iron possesses, both in the state of cast and wrought-iron. The cast-iron is reduced to malleable iron, by being heated in a bed of charcoal and oxide or rust of iron, and being hammered out into bars while hot.

After having visited some of the other mines of Upland, Dr. Thomson and Mr. Ritchie left Upsal for Fahlun, distant about one hundred and thirty-six miles. At almost every stage they experienced great difficulty in obtaining post-horses. The town of *Sala,* through which they passed, is of considerable size. Like nearly all the Swedish towns, it has an open square, from which the streets run, with the utmost regularity, in different directions. The church stands at a little distance from the town; and there is a small lake on the north side, round which the road winds. The houses at the south-east end of the town are very mean. The streets are, in general, wide, but ill-paved. The pavement consists of round stones, very unequal in size; and is, in consequence, full of holes, where water is deposited, which makes the streets always wet and dirty. This town lies in an extensive plain, consisting chiefly of rocks, covered by a clayey soil.

Near Sala there are numerous veins of ore, in limestone. The most important of these is a vein of galena or lead ore, from which silver is extracted, and, in such quantity, that the mine is denominated a silver mine.

A vein which runs nearly parallel to this, consists of copper ore; and a third vein, parallel to both, appears to be of magnetic iron-stone.

The distance from Sala to Fahlun is about seventy-five English miles, and the direction is north-west. The intervening country is remarkably beautiful, particularly that part of it which lies in Dalecarlia.

The inhabitants of Dalecarlia constitute a set of men very different in their habits and appearance, from the rest of the Swedes. They are to be seen in considerable numbers in Stockholm, where they undertake the office of porters and labourers, as the Highlanders do in Edinburgh, and the Irish in London. They retain the peculiar dress of their country. The men wear long whitish grey coarse coats, in shape somewhat similar to the English jockey-coat; but more clumsily made, and having buttons of horn or leather. They have, round their waists, a thong of leather; and their hats have somewhat the appearance of those which our quakers wear. In short, the Dalecarlians may be considered as the quakers of Sweden.

The town of *Fahlun* owes its existence to the copper-mine in its neighbourhood, which is one of the oldest, and was, for many years, the most important in Sweden. Like all the Swedish towns, it is very regular, consisting of several parallel streets, crossed at right angles by a number of others. There are two churches, one of which is covered with copper. Fahlun lies in a small plain, surrounded by low hills. It is about three hundred feet above the level of the sea, and has several lakes in its neighbourhood. There is, likewise, a small river which runs on the north side of the town. From the great quantity of ore usually roasted near Fahlun, it was formerly enveloped in a perpetual cloud of smoke; but of late years this has very much diminished, with the quantity of ore extracted from the mine. Prodigious masses of scoria lie on all sides.

The mine of copper-ore at Fahlun has been wrought from time immemorial, and formerly with so little care,

that, about one hundred and fifty years ago, the whole works fell in, leaving a great hollow, which is still very conspicuous. The mine is about two hundred fathoms deep. The descent into it is by an easy winding staircase; so that a person may reach the bottom without any other inconvenience than the fatigue of going down several steps. The galleries are all spacious; none are less than eight feet in height, and some are as high as thirty feet. There are about six hundred workmen in the mine; and the ore is extracted partly by the mallet, and is partly blasted by gunpowder.

Dr. Thomson returned from Fahlun to Stockholm; and, about the end of September, he set out, in a south-westerly direction, for Nyköping, about seventy-seven miles distant. The weather was cold, but dry, calm, and enlivened by sunshine; and the country was finely variegated with lakes, was well wooded, and of very unequal surface. In many of the fields both the oats and barley were still green; but in most of them the barley was ripe, and the peasants were employed in cutting it. *Nyköping*, though a small town, has an air of considerable magnificence, and is prettily situated, not far from the extremity of one of the bays of the Baltic; but Dr. Thomson could perceive no symptoms whatever of trade. The streets are wide, and the houses, in general, are built of wood.

After examining some mines at *Junaberg*, in the vicinity of this place, he proceded on his journey, in a south-westerly direction, to Norköping. The roads were hilly, and the country was clad with woods, interspersed, at intervals, with beautiful lakes and hills.

Norköping, in size, is considered the fourth town in Sweden. It occupies so large a space of ground, that it is said to be ten miles in circumference; but this is a gross exaggeration. The streets are scattered, and imperfectly filled up with houses; and the number of inhabitants is about ten thousand. This place has some manufactories of cloth, and a good deal of commerce.

The river Motala runs through it, and is navigable, for small vessels, nearly up to the town.

From Norköping to Linköping the road was so hilly that the travellers were obliged to alight from their carriage, and walk a considerable part of the way. The land at the sides of the road was divided into cornfields, and thickly scattered with clumps of oak, birch, and other trees; while rows of poplars often surrounded the fields. Scarcely any fir-trees were to be seen.

Linköping is the capital of a province of the same name. Though it contains only three thousand inhabirants, it is a very handsome town; and contains an opera-house, as magnificent, in its exterior, as that at Stockholm.

The next place of importance which the travellers visited was *Jönköping*, a small town, delightfully situated at the southern extremity of the Wetter Lake. This is the capital of Smoland. Nearly all the houses are built of wood, and are covered, on the roof, either with turf or wood. Jönköping has an open square, which may be considered as the market-place. This, like all other Swedish towns, has been repeatedly burnt down. The last fire occurred in the year 1790; and, since that time, the whole town has been rebuilt. The houses are still of wood, but are large and comfortable. In England there is a prejudice against wooden houses, on a supposition that they must be cold; but the Swedish wooden houses are warmer than houses built of stone. Entire trees, merely cut into a square form, are used for the walls; and the joinings of them are made so close, by moss, that no air whatever can pass between them.

About ten English miles south-east from this place is *Taberg*, a mountain of iron-ore, which has long been famous. In traversing the province of Smoland, on his route from Jönköping to Helsingborg, Dr. Thomson passed over some of the worst-peopled districts in Sweden. At *Adelfors* is a gold-mine, which has been abandoned, because the quantity of metal obtained was

found inadequate to the expence of working it. The gold occurs in a bed of what is called mica slate, lying in gneiss, and in the form of veins.

Helsingborg is a small and very irregular town, about one hundred and seventy miles south-west from Jönköping; and situated on the shore of the Sound, which separates Sweden from Denmark. It contains about two thousand inhabitants; and has a pier, but it does not seem to be a place of any trade.

From this place, Dr. Thomson and his friend proceeded, in a northerly direction, over considerable tracts of heath, and occasionally through woods of birch, oak, alder and willow, to *Gottenburg;* where they terminated their excursion, on Tuesday, the 11th of October.

Our attention must now be turned to Norway and Lapland, through which countries we shall accompany Mr. Von Buch; an eminent naturalist, and a member of the Royal Academy of Sciences at Berlin.

Twenty-second Day's Instruction.

NORWAY AND LAPLAND.

A Narrative of Travels through Norway and Lapland, in the Years 1806 *and* 1807. *By* Leopold Von Buch.

Mr. Von Buch crossed the inlet of *Swinesund*, which separates Norway from Sweden on the south-west; and, in a sort of light waggon, drove through a country enlivened by a succession of rich and romantic prospects. The fortress of *Frederickshall*, before which

Charles the Twelfth, king of Sweden, perished, was seen, frowning from the summit of lofty rocks, studded with pine-trees. *Frederickstadt*, another fortress of great strength, lay further in advance.

After being ferried across the *Glomme*, one of the principal rivers of the north, he reached *Moss*, a place of great activity, from its forges and saw-mills. Proceeding, by a hilly road, he descended from the height of five hundred and fifty feet, through the remains of *Old Opslo;* and, on the 30th of July, 1806, he reached Christiania, the chief town of Norway. This place is delightfully situated at the bottom of a fine bay or firth, in a fertile district, which exhibits a variety of the richest and most enchanting prospects imaginable. In this agreeable abode he passed the whole of the succeeding winter; during which he made frequent excursions to explore the mineralogy of the circumjacent districts.

Christiania is a neat and regular town, with a considerable population. The inhabitants carry on a trade in exporting timber, and supplying the interior of the country with such foreign commodities as are wanted. The annual *fair* at this place, which is held in the month of January, presents a stranger with a lively and singular spectacle. Here the peasants of both sexes assemble, from all the remotest upland dales, clothed in their finest attire; the inhabitants of each district appearing in their peculiar costume, which descends, unaltered, through successive generations, and often exhibits an air of venerable antiquity.

In the north, winter is the season of gaiety and convivial meetings; for the earth then lies bound up with frost, and the ordinary labours of the people are wholly suspended. The Norwegians, with their increasing wealth, have grown more refined than they anciently were. They formerly indulged in deep potations; but these have given place to elegant entertainments of plays, concerts, and assemblies.

The opulent merchants acquire information by foreign

travel; but the provision for the education of the youth at home is very scanty and confined. A school, in which the mathematical sciences are taught, has, indeed, been many years established at Christiania; and an *university* has recently been founded, and very liberal funds are already provided for its support, by a subscription among the wealthier classes of the community.

The winter at Christiania is scarcely more severe than it is in the north of Germany. At the approach of spring, after the snow has melted from the hills, and the verdure begins to reappear, great exertions are made to put the loaded vessels to sea. Sometimes a passage is cut, for them, through the field of ice, which covers the bay of Christiania, perhaps to the thickness of two feet. This operation is performed with much dexterity and expedition. About fifty men, ranged on opposite sides, briskly saw the ice into large oblong blocks, which they press forward, under the extended sheet; and the ship, immediately following their progress, advances quickly, and almost without interruption, to the sea.

The winter was scarcely past, when, on the 21st of April, Mr. Von Buch began his toilsome and adventurous journey to Drontheim and Lapland. The country which he traversed was rocky and irregular; and snow still covered all the higher grounds. He travelled, with difficulty, in a sledge; but, as he advanced to *Hedemarke*, the face of the country became flatter, and he could perceive the marks of industry and cultivation. The peasantry of Norway, notwithstanding their inhospitable climate, are generally well clad, and substantially lodged; and breathe a decided air of independence.

In some parts of the country, it is dangerous, during winter, for a traveller to pursue his journey after the close of day, as the wolves then leave the forests, and collect, in packs, on the surface of the frozen lakes. The mode adopted to prevent the attack of these ra-

venous animals, is to hang, from the end of the sledge, a thick rope, which scares them by its quick and incessant motion. The peasants are sometimes obliged to defend their dwellings, by surrounding them with a quickset-hedge, over which the wolves will not venture to spring.

In these desolate quarters, the inhabitants themselves are not always exempt from the cruel visitings of hunger. They are sometimes reduced to the wretched necessity of devouring a most unpalatable substitute for bread. This consists of the inner bark of fir-trees, dried, pounded, and ground to a powder; mixed up with chopped straw, and the husks of corn, or moss-seeds, and then baked into thin cakes.

In the upland vales of Norway, some of which are elevated two thousand feet above the level of the sea, it requires a most painful industry to rear a miserable crop. That the sudden melting of the snows, in spring, should not wash down the soil from the sloping banks, the peasants intersect the ground, by small temporary hedges; and, that the ears of corn may not be withered by the parching droughts of summer, they sometimes conduct water from a great distance, and spread it over the fields, in slender rills. As the harvest approaches, new precautions become necessary; and, to prevent the standing corn from being lashed, or laid flat, by the violent winds, hurdles are planted over the field. But, notwithstanding all their care and attention, those keen frosty nights, which chequer the advance of the season, the *järn nätter*, or *iron nights*, as they are called by the Swedes, often disappoint the hopes of the Norwegian farmers.

The wind howled furiously along the desert, whilst Mr. Von Buch ascended the *Harebacke*, at the height of four thousand five hundred and seventy-five feet above the sea. At length the lofty pyramidal form of the *Snähätta*, covered, like another Mont Blanc, with eternal snows, rose into view. The road now gently declined, and conducted him to *Fogstue*, one of four

inns, or *hospices* as they are called, founded in the year 1120, by the benevolent king Eystein, for the reception and gratuitous entertainment of passengers who cross the tremendous Dofrafel. Here a good fire and a comfortable lodging made him soon forget his fatigues, and the raging storm. Next morning he was accommodated, by the landlord, with clothing suited to the formidable journey which he had to perform: it consisted of a cloak of wolf's-skin, with a large sheep-skin cap, and gloves; leaving no part of his body uncovered except the eyes and mouth. Clad in this grotesque attire, he proceeded, in a light sledge, over a chain of frozen lakes, to the *pass of Jerkin*, beyond which the road attains its highest elevation, of four thousand five hundred and sixty-three feet above the level of the sea.

He then descended a ravine or narrow valley, formed by the torrent *Drifar*, at this time frozen over; and worked his arduous way, amidst huge fragments of fallen rocks, to *Kongsvold*, another of the friendly inns or stations. His journey, now lying in a descent through a savage glen, was extremely dangerous, as the ice had become soft and loose. But the hamlet of *Drifstue*, the last of the hospices, afforded him a welcome asylum. Following still the course of the Drifa, the valley widened by degrees; and, about the latitude of sixty-three degrees and half, it was covered with pines. The great mountainous chain terminates at *Opdal;* but the plain which stretches thence to *Orkedal*, lies so very high, that, in the beginning of May, every thing had yet the aspect of winter; and the thermometer, at mid-day, did not rise above the freezing point.

Mr. Von Buch pursued his journey down the great *Orkedal*, by twilight, which, in this northern latitude, and at this season of the year, rivals almost the brightness of day. The snow being nearly melted, he was frequently obliged to drag his sledge across newly-ploughed fields; and he could not reach the inn of

Bierkages before midnight. The people of the house were much alarmed by his untimely intrusion; and he was not less surprised at the appearance they made, in starting from their sleep; for, in this part of Norway, as he afterwards learnt, the peasants, of all ages, are accustomed to go to bed naked.

Next day he drove through the beautiful valley of *Guldal*, rich, populous, and flourishing. It was a *ting* or court-day; and the farmers were paying their taxes or quit-rents, to the royal collectors, with every appearance of mildness on the one hand, and of attachment on the other.

After traversing a fertile tract of country, sprinkled with numerous hamlets, and crossing a low range of hills, the venerable city of *Drontheim*, with its ancient cathedral, and its lofty buildings, near the bottom of a winding stream, presented, in the vista, an enchanting prospect.

The inhabitants of this place are distinguished by their refinement and elegance of manners; and a stranger is surprised at meeting, in so remote a situation, with so many polite and well-informed persons. The houses are all constructed with timber, the public edifices only being built of stone; yet Drontheim is a remarkably clean and handsome city. Some manufactures have lately been introduced into it; and it has a seminary for the higher branches of education, and an academy of sciences. In the environs there are many villas, in charmingly romantic situations.

The poverty of the climate, in the extreme parts of Norway, and the wretched economy which it exacts, may be exemplified by a singular fact, which Mr. Von Buch relates. The dung of the horses is collected, and boiled with water and a mixture of rye-meal, and given, as food, to the cows and pigs, geese, ducks, and hens; and sometimes even to horses. In the rockly islets, along the southern and western coasts, the fishermen are accustomed to support their

cows, during the chief part of the year, on sea-weeds, and the heads and garbage of fish.

On the 26th of May, Mr. Von Buch resumed his journey, and crossed the dreaded morass of *Tellegröd* in safety, but not without considerable apprehension of danger. This low and swampy ground is frozen, during winter, to the depth of several yards, and is not again completely thawed till the summer has far advanced. The surface may appear dry and solid; but, as the heat penetrates downward, the icy floor, which supports it, gradually softening and melting, bends and trembles beneath the shock of pressure: at last it gives way; and sometimes horses, carriages, and passengers, all sink into the abyss.

After a fatiguing journey, through half-melted snows, and across swelling torrents, he reached the island of Ryoë, a small fishing-station. This is a dreary and naked spot, yielding scarcely any produce, and not affording to the inhabitants even fresh water; for they are obliged to fetch this from the mainland. These hardy people subsist chiefly on fish, and on the eggs of sea-fowl, which breed numerously in the low adjacent islets.

A considerable part of his journey, from this island, was performed by rowing or sailing, along the craggy shore. In these arctic seas, the storm, which often rages through the day, subsides into a calm, during the night. But dense fogs then frequently cover the water, and conceal the cliffs from view.

On the 7th of June, Mr. Von Buch arrived at the flat island of *Sör Heroë*, bordering on the polar circle. The snow, now melting fast away, formed innumerable streamlets, which dashed, in cascades, down the sides of the hills; and forests of pine-trees and spruce-firs became visible; luxuriant birches and alders enlivened every crag; and vegetation, after a long slumber, seemed at length to put forth all its force. The thermometer did not stand lower than forty-nine degrees, during the night, and it rose to fifty-nine degrees, and once

even to seventy degrees, in the heat of the day. Beds of white limestone were frequently seen along the shore.

Not far from this island, is *Pestenfiord*, the most northern point at which oysters are found. Beyond the gigantic rocks of *Alstahong*, occur some extensive plains, which are esteemed fertile, and well-cultivated. Here, on a Sunday, the Nordland fishermen were seen going to church. They had a very singular appearance; for they were all clothed alike, in close brown frocks, edged with blue trimming: each had large white trowsers, drawn over his boots, and a red woollen cap under his hat. They were swarthy, with black brilliant eyes, and high prominent features.

The lofty projecting rock of *Lovunnun* is a great resort of the sea-fowls called puffins, which are much in request, on account of their feathers. The adjacent island of *Luroë* is not unfertile; and it must have been inhabited from ancient times, for three or four immense barrows, or ancient burying-places, remain upon it. On the other side, this island terminates in a frightful perpendicular rock, the snowy summit of which is more than two thousand feet above the plain. Still more tremendous are the cliffs which frown over the ocean, at *Kunnen*, in the latitude of sixty-seven degrees. Here the alternate thawing and freezing of the lower range of snow, had formed a great icy wall or glacier, which descended almost to the surface of the water; yet the 15th of June had already arrived, and the radiant sun appeared at midnight, diffusing even then a sensible warmth. The uncovered rocks here consist of what is called mica slate, and have garnets plentifully interspersed through their substance. The same composition of rock occurs a degree further north, at the island of *Lakestad*, the residence of a clergyman, and a few peasants; whose rising grounds afford but poor herbage, though the plain below contains barrows, and obelisks inscribed with Runic characters, which attest its ancient occupation.

[Between the islands of *Moskoe* and *Moskenas*, about latitude 67 degrees 40 minutes, is the noted whirlpool called *Maelstrom*. This is described to be several leagues in circuit, and is often dangerous to vessels which approach it. At high water it is nearly still, and at low water is most violent. Whales have been caught within its vortex; and their struggles to free themselves, and the piteous bellowings which they make, are said to surpass all description. The solution of this phenomenon is not difficult. The whirlpool lies in the midst of islands, and in a narrow channel. The depth of the water is between thirty-six and forty fathoms; but, near the island of *Ver*, it is so shallow as not to give passage to a vessel, without danger of its splitting on the rocks. All the bottom is very craggy, shooting into stony spires, which, at low water, appear above the surface. Over these the flood and ebb roll with amazing rapidity, and whirl round with a noise that is heard to the distance of several miles.]

On the 24th of June, the eve of the festival of St. John the Baptist, Mr. Von Buch was at *Lodingen*: the people flocked from all quarters to sport, during the night, round a blazing fire, kindled on the top of an adjacent hill. This is a practice which, about the time of the solstice, is common to all the Gothic tribes; and is a vestige of the most ancient worship of the resplendent image of the Divinity, the glorious luminary of day.

Not far hence lies *Vaage*, the great centre of the northern fisheries, in which eighteen thousand men, and nearly four thousand small boats are employed. About sixteen millions of large torsk and cod are caught annually, among the adjacent creeks and islands, where they come to shed their spawn.

These fish were formerly caught by long lines; but this method has been gradually superseded by the introduction of large, wide-meshed nets, which are let down at night, into the water, to the depth of sixty or eighty fathoms. Such as are caught, are conveyed ashore, and

dried under sheds, erected for the purpose. The produce is afterwards carried for sale, by a long and fatiguing navigation, to Bergen. But wretched is the life of those poor fishermen, who, being exposed, without shelter, to continual damps or raging storms, are in the habit of crowding together for the purpose of warmth, and thus contract acute disorders, that prematurely terminate their existence.

Beyond this station commences the province which the Danes call *Finmark*. At the island of *Sengen*, the coast appeared rocky as before; but the hills, though it was now the 29th of June, were almost covered with snow. More than five hundred head of rein-deer annually swim across the strait, to feed, in summer, on the low hills of Sengen. They belong to the roving Laplanders, a poor and miserable race, who, though they are hardly able to satisfy the cravings of hunger, will, like the lowest savages, part with all their skins, whenever they can find an opportunity to purchase brandy, and thus procure the delirium of intoxication.

Sailing with a light breeze, Mr. Von Buch was hurried, northward, by the tide, along a bold shore, crowned with snowy mountains, to the islet of *Tromsoë*, near the *Storstennäss* or *Great Rocky Cape*. Here a village was, not long ago, founded under the protection of the Danish government, and endowed with peculiar privileges and immunities; being intended to facilitate the exchange of commodities, and to diffuse the benefits of civilization over these sequestered regions. For two whole months, at Tromsoë, the sun never sets, and, as he wheels his oblique, apparent course, he skirts the northern horizon at midnight, and again ascends, with fiercer beams, in progress of the day. The variation of temperature is confined to a narrow range: the greatest heat was observed at two o'clock in the afternoon, when the thermometer rose to 61 or 62 deg. of Fahrenheit; and the greatest cold was at one o'clock in the morning, when the thermometer stood at 50 or 52 deg. This low islet is covered with

birches, though the prospect was saddened by patches of snow lying still unmelted in the streets, the gardens, and the fields.

On the 21st of July, about midnight, Mr. Von Buch arrived in the beautiful bay of *Talvig*, the sun shining bright, and the thermometer standing at 54 deg. There were, lying in this bay, several ships, from different parts of Europe. He thence proceeded to a farm about nine miles distant, near the mouth of the great river *Alten*, and occupied by the governor of the district. Here he staid two days. The neighbouring country was tolerably populous and well-cultivated, owing to the introduction of a body of industrious strangers, who have gradually dislodged the native race. These settlers, who are called *Quäns*, are a colony of Finlanders, who retain the dress, language, and habits peculiar to their country. They were probably driven out of their own country by the ferocity of the Russians in the wars of Charles the Twelfth, and compelled to migrate round the Gulf of Bothnia, by Tornea; whence they descended, about the year 1708, to Alten. By perseverance they have succeeded in raising some scanty crops; and the slothful Laplanders already begin to dread their extension.

The firths beyond Alten are the resort of numerous troops of small whales, which sport, in a lively manner, on the water; but their gambols are dangerous to boats. These animals are so lean as not to be considered worth the trouble of catching. The neighbouring island of Hammerfest, covered with continual fogs, has a most dreary and sterile aspect. It is, however, visited by ships from Copenhagen, Drontheim, and even from the Russian port of Archangel; and brandy, flour, hemp, or linen, are bartered, with the Nordlanders, for dried fish and eider-down. The Russians, during their stay at this place, apply themselves to fishing, at which they are remarkably dexterous.

About the end of July, Mr. Von Buch arrived at the

famous *North Cape*, which lies in the 71st deg. of north latitude. He was landed on the *island of Magerœ*, to wait for a favourable tide. The Norwegians here live in earthen huts. "When we squeeze ourselves (says this gentleman) through the three-feet-high door, which is made to shut of itself, we go through a dark passage to the various compartments of the hut: a similar door opens into the dwelling-room, and this apartment differs in nothing from the usual dwelling-place of the peasants at Bergen. It is constructed of logs, quadrangular up to the roof, which is a quadrangular pyramid, with a square opening in the middle. This opening, at night, is closed with a blown-up fish-bladder, and through it, during the day, the light enters, and the smoke issues. The furniture consists of a table, and a bench behind it; of a bed, and a cupboard or press, and chests ranged around. The children and servants sleep on the outside of the room, or beside the cow. The kitchen is a large chimney in the corner of the room."

This is the most convenient manner of laying out a house in climates like these, where not a twig for firing is grown. The thick earthen wall makes a cellar of the hut; in which the internal temperature does not come in contact with the external temperature, for many weeks: whether it storms or it snows without, whether it is winter or summer, cannot be felt in one of these huts. The inhabitants ornament the interior as well and as comfortably as their taste will permit; and though, in such a dwelling, there is little light, and almost no prospect, during four months of continual night, little of either can be expected.

The mountains, towards the North Cape, gradually descend; the loftiest of them not exceeding eleven hundred feet in height. Naked fantastic rocks are seen piled in wild confusion, and no vestige of animated nature appears. The pitiless storm often rages with irresistible fury, and the cowering fisherman, unable to keep alive the smallest spark of fire, is every moment threatened with the danger of being swept, in his lonely hut, into the ocean.

The interior of the island of Mageroë is occasionally visited by herds of rein-deer, which discover, by rambling about, some scattered tufts of herbage.

Having thus reached the extreme point of his journey, Mr. Von Buch returned to the governor's house at Alten; but as he crossed the strait, from Mageroë to the main land, he was overtaken by a tremendous storm of thunder, accompanied with vivid flashes of lightning, which could scarcely have been expected in so cold a climate. The rain fell in large congregated drops, and the hail-stones, as large as peas, made a hissing noise as they struck the water. This hail had not a snowy composition, but consisted of real icicles.

After having rested one day, Mr. Von Buch passed over to *Talvig;* and, climbing the lofty, precipitous rocks, he surveyed a wide scene of desolation. Few pine-trees were visible; the birches were stunted; the alpine willows ceased to grow; and the wild berries and rein-deer moss, were no longer visible. The mountains, though not here of great elevation, were covered with perpetual snow; and the formation of glaciers, along the chain of heights impendent over the sea, was distinctly perceived.

On the third of September our traveller left *Alten*, attended by a guide, and by two rein-deer, to carry a few necessaries for his journey. He proceeded nearly southward, along the valley of the great river. In five days he reached, with difficulty, the heights of *Nuppi Vara*, about two thousand six hundred and fifty-five feet above the level of the sea. The snow had, indeed, melted away, but nature seemed torpid and dreary. As he descended, the barking of a dog from below announced that a Lapland family was near. He discovered their *gamme* near the edge of a great marsh; yet, though the wind and rain beat furiously, he was admitted with reluctance under shelter; and he soon witnessed the sulkiness of these inhospitable barbarians.

The *gamme*, or Lapland hovels, omewhat resembles a

baker's oven. It is composed of branches loosely thatched with grass, and has a square opening at the top, that serves both for the admission of light and the escape of smoke. These gammes are constructed only for the season, and their frequent erection occasions a most wasteful consumption of the woods; for the inconsiderate rover, in collecting his materials, breaks off only the top branches of the birchen bushes, the stems being concealed, almost the whole year, beneath the snow. The destruction is further increased by the necessity of having continual fires, even during summer. As soon as the warm weather returns, immense swarms of gnats issue from the marshes, and torment the hapless Laplander, who is forced to rid himself, from their attacks, by living in the midst of smoke.

The present gamme was of considerable size: it was protected by sail-cloth, and had the luxury, within, of seats covered with flannel or deer-skins. These pastoral tribes lead a life of excessive toil. Men and women, boys and girls, all keep watch by turns; and their faithful dogs, scouring the hills, collect the rein-deer, and prevent them from straggling and being devoured by wolves.

Scarcely had Mr. Von Buch and the Lapland family set their feet out of the door of the gamme in the morning, than the house was destroyed, the rein-deer were laden with all the utensils, and the family moved off to a new place of destination. The deer were fastened together in rows of five, and were led, over the mountains, by the mother and daughter, while the father went before to prepare a new dwelling, and the other children conducted the free herd to their place of pasture. The flock amounted to about four hundred head. With this number, a family is said to be in moderate prosperity. They can afford to kill as many rein-deer as are necessary for food and clothing; for shoes and boots; and are able, besides, to sell a few skins and horns, for meal and brandy, or woollen stuffs. On the other hand, a family

which has only a hundred of these animals, lives very miserably, and can hardly keep from starving. Hence, if reduced so low as this, it must give up the free pastoral life on the mountains, draw towards the sea, and endeavour to gain, from that element, what it can no longer find in the interior of the country But the desires of these people are always fixed on the mountains; and every sea Laplander, is eager to exchange his hut and his earnings, for the herd of *Fieldt-Laplander*. The charms of a free life, and of independence, may have less effect in producing this inclination, than the actual good living of the field or mountain Laplanders. Mr. Von Buch says that he has every day seen rein-deer flesh cooked for the whole family, and generally that of young fawns; each person receiving more than a pound for his share. When the flesh was boiled, it was immediately torn asunder by the master of the house, with his fingers, and divided among the family; and the eagerness with which each person received his allowance, and the rapidity with which they strove to tear it with their teeth and fingers, were almost incredible. In the mean time the broth remains in the kettle, and is boiled with thick rein-deer milk, with rye or oatmeal, and sometimes, though seldom, with a little salt. This broth is then distributed, and devoured with the same hungry avidity. The sea Laplander, on the contrary, subsists only on fish, or fish-livers, with train-oil; and never has either the means or opportunity of preparing such costly soups as these. In winter, the food of the Laplanders is more multifarious. They then catch an incredible number of ptarmigans, wood-grouse, and other wild birds, partly to eat, and partly to sell: they not unfrequently shoot bears, which they use for food: they have then also no want of rein-deer flesh, for the frozen pieces may be long preserved: they can even preserve milk through the winter, although they can then derive none immediately from the rein-deer. They expose it, in autumn, to the frost, and preserve the frozen pieces like cheese.

When melted, even after a lapse of several months, this milk is still fresh and delicious. A considerable quantity of water may be mixed with it, without injuring its quality; for, in its pure state, it is too rich for domestic purposes.

The surface of the country, as our traveller advanced, became insensibly lower, and at *Kautokejno* he was again gratified by the sight of cows and sheep, feeding in green meadows. This is a small village, in which a church has been founded, by order of the Danish government. It has a mixed population of Quäns and Laplanders; of whom the former only remain through the whole year, the latter always migrating, in summer, to fish in the northern firths.

The superior industry of the Quäns has much improved the grounds about Kautokejno; but, as the village lies in the 69th deg. of latitude, and eight hundred and thirty feet above the level of the sea, they have not here succeeded in their attempts to raise corn or culinary vegetables.

Mr. Von Buch had now approached the sources of the river *Alten*. Here he dismissed his rein-deer; and engaged the parish-clerk of Kautokejno and two Quäns to accompany him through the rest of his journey to Tornea. The Quäns, under a conductor whom they so highly respected, proceeded with great alacrity. Being provided with a small portable boat, they launched it as often as opportunity occurred, and pushed it rapidly along a chain of narrow lakes, which, notwithstanding their excessive coldness, abound in trout. At the close of a long day, the party took up their quarters on the border of the frontier lake, at the foot of steep hills. The moon shone full upon the unruffled surface of the water, and shed a pale light over the tops of the projecting birchen bushes; while the Quäns lay round a blazing fire, occupied in roasting their fish on the points of sticks.

Mr. Von Buch now followed the course of the *Muoniojocko*, which runs almost due south; and, after

floating dexterously over a succession of waterfalls, he arrived at a miserable fishing-hut below the *Songavara*, the highest hill in this part of the country.

At lower *Muonioniska*, he found a large village. Here he was introduced into a separate room, having glass windows, and was served with silver spoons. In this part of the country the corn scarcely ever ripens; but potatoes, being protected beneath the soil, come to tolerable perfection.

He had now to descend a mile, through a frightful succession of rapids and cataracts; and it required the utmost address and steadiness to avoid the dangers of the passage. Beyond these the river resumed its placid course, and flowed through a thick-spreading forest, variegated with different kinds of trees; birches, willows, alders, and wild cherry-trees, which fringed the banks, and spruce firs, which clothed the back grounds. The aspect of the country softened by degrees: already the Swedish dress and manners had begun to prevail; and when Mr. Von Buch reached the romantic village of *Kängis*, in sight of saw-mills and forges, all was activity and animation. From this place, in a loaded boat, he swiftly descended the river, shooting along the incidental rapids of the stream. The banks of the river were lined with cottages; but all beyond them appeared a dismal and boundless forest.

At *Pullangi* he saw, in the inspector's garden, ripe peas, large yellow turnips, and potatoes, which had been fresh dug. Still descending the stream, near the close of the day, he descried the church of upper *Tornea*, towering above a mass of buildings; and he heard, with pleasing emotions, the deep sound of bells, wafted along the broad surface of the *Maonio*.

Next morning, on landing at *Pakkila*, he mounted a small car, and was driven, by a young Finlander, with furious rapidity, along an excellent road, and through a rich and populous country. He met crowds of people returning home from church, dressed in their best attire:

youths and maidens hurrying gaily along; while the elderly persons, each clad in a long dark mantle, girt with a yellow sash, and having small black caps on their heads, marched with stately gravity.

But he was much disappointed in entering *Tornea*, which, though built on an uniform plan, consists, for the most part, of detached cottages, and contains only about six hundred and thirty inhabitants. The streets are very broad; and, not being paved, are grown over with grass, on which the cows regularly pasture. The inhabitants are a mixture of Finns and Swedes.

On the 21st of September, Mr. Von Buch left Tornea. The pine-forests appeared tall and vigorous. As he proceeded along the western shore of the *Gulf of Bothnia*, the Finnish gradually gave place to the Swedish character. The country appeared tame and uninteresting.

At *Innerviken*, he was much surprised with indications of the retiring of the sea; the low grounds, formerly washed by the flood, were now converted into meadows. Mr. Von Buch was not inclined to halt in this comparatively champaign country; and the noted excellence of the Swedish roads enabled him to proceed, with great expedition. The only mountain that occurred in his route, was that of *Skula*, which, though it has only an elevation of nine hundred and fifty feet, serves as a land-mark to mariners.

He returned, through Stockholm, to Christiania; which place he once more reached, on the 27th of November, 1807, after an absence of seven months and six days.

Twenty-third Day's Instruction.

RUSSIA.

The European dominions of Russia are nearly equal, in *extent*, to the whole remainder of Europe; but, be-

sides these, the Russian empire comprehends all the northern districts of Asia. Its *population* and strength are not, however, in proportion to its extent; for the total number of its inhabitants is not estimated at more than thirty-six millions, or somewhat more than twice the population of Great Britain and Ireland. European Russia is divided into fifty provinces, called *governments* or vice-royalties, each of which is subdivided into circles. Besides these, there are two countries, which have a military civil constitution: the districts occupied by the Don Cossacks, and the Euxine Cossacks.

As this country extends from forty to eighty degrees of north latitude, the *climate* necessarily is very different in the southern and the northern districts. The general *surface* of the country is flat. Even the Uralian Mountains, which separate European from Asiatic Russia, and which extend, from north to south, through a distance of nearly fifteen hundred English miles, are not of great elevation. Many of the northern districts are covered with forests, and interspersed with lakes and marshes. The land, in several parts, is fertile; but, from want of population and capital, much of it is uncultivated. Many of the meadows yield excellent pasturage. In the southern parts of the empire are extensive plains, which have the name of *Steppes*. Some of these have a soil well adapted for agriculture; yielding a strong and beautiful herbage: some are barren; and others are thinly strewed with shrubs. During summer, the most productive of the Steppes are occupied by tribes, that wander about in quest of pasturage, for their flocks and herds.

Russia affords a great variety of *natural productions*, animal, vegetable, and mineral. The northern districts abound in sables, bears, foxes, beavers, otters, martins, hares, and other animals, which are objects of pursuit, on account of their skins and fur. Wild cattle and horses inhabit several of the plains; and the sea-coasts and the large rivers abound in fish. The most fertile tracts

are those which lie between the rivers Don and Volga; and, in the rich pastures of these, numerous herds of cattle are fed. Honey and wax are sought for in hollow trees, where wild bees deposit their treasures. In some of the southern governments, wheat and other grain, tobacco, hops, and many delicious fruits, are cultivated with success. The Uralian Mountains are rich in *minerals;* affording most of the valuable ores; and granite, porphyry, jasper, crystal, amethysts, topazes, and several beautiful kinds of marble.

No country more abounds in rivers and lakes than Russia. Of the *rivers*, the Volga, which rises in the government of Twer, runs eastward; and, after a course of two thousand six hundred miles, falls into the Caspian Sea, near Astracan: it has near seventy mouths or outlets, two of which are navigable by vessels of considerable burden. The Don has its source in Rezan; and, after a circuitous course, south-eastward, falls into the sea of Azof. The Dneiper, anciently called Borysthenes, rises in a morass, in the government of Smolensk, and terminates at the Black Sea: here also the Dneister has its termination. Of the *lakes*, the principal are the lake of Ladoga, one hundred and eighteen miles in length, and seventy miles in breadth, and situated between the Onega lake and the Gulf of Finland; Onega lake, one hundred and twenty-six miles long, and thirty broad; Peipus lake, between the government of Petersburg and that of Riga; and Ilmen lake, in the government of Novogorod.

A plan of *inland navigation* was projected by the emperor Peter the Great, for the purpose of conveying the rich commodities of Persia and India, to his new capital of Petersburg. He likewise projected a communication, by canals, between the rivers Don and Volga; and another from Archangel to the lake of Onega; and thence, by the lake of Ladoga, and the river Neva, to Petersburg. These various projects, though left by him unfinished, have been partly executed by his successors; so that a communication is

now effected between the Baltic and the Caspian seas. A new communication with the Volga is undertaken; and part of the navigation from Petersburg to Archangel is completed.

The *roads*, in many parts of Russia, are formed by trunks of trees laid across, and close to each other. Hence, in summer-time, when there is no snow on the ground, the carriages jolt so much that, for long journeys, it is requisite to have them formed with beds. The carriages most in use are called *kibitkis:* these are half covered, and have a bed so constructed that the passenger can either lie at length or sit upright. The kibitki, in summer-time, is mounted upon wheels, and in winter upon a sledge. The *kozokes* or sledges are entirely close, having a door, and a small pane of glass, for a window.

The *inhabitants* of Russia may be described, generally, as consisting of two classes, the nobility and peasantry. Of these, the former are the proprietors both of land and people; and may hold the highest offices in the state. The latter, or the peasants, are vassals or slaves of the great; are attached to the soil; may be transferred from one proprietor to another, without their own consent, and groan under many oppressions. In the cities and towns, there is a class of burghers or merchants, yeomanry or commonalty, who are governed by their proper magistrates. These are excluded from all offices and posts of honour: they furnish taxes and soldiers, but cannot be vassals.

Many of the European Russians are robust, healthy, and brave; patient of hardships, and remarkably submissive to discipline. Without much inventive genius, they have a peculiar talent for imitation; and mechanism and paintings have been imitated, in a most extraordinary manner, even by the peasants. The characteristic features of a Russian countenance are, a small mouth, thin lips, white teeth, small eyes, a low forehead, and the nose often small, and turned upward. The higher ranks dress in the German or French man-

ner; except that, when they walk abroad, they wear a large great coat, lined with fur. Females of distinction use silk cloaks, lined with skins of sables or ermines. The common people all wear their beards, and have long coats, formed of dressed sheep-skins, with the wool inward: they wear also coarse cloth upon their legs, and caps lined with fur. The women, of the lower class, besides their petticoat, wear sheep-skins; and bind their heads with pieces of silk or linen. Both sexes wear a crucifix on their breasts, suspended round the neck, by a string: this is put on at their baptism, and is never afterwards taken off.

Most of the lower classes live in huts, formed of the trunks of trees, laid upon each other; and they sleep on benches, which are formed round the interior of the hut. They subsist on the coarsest fare; and most of them delight in spirituous liquors.

The Russian *nobility* are remarkable for the number of their slaves, attendants, hirelings, and dependants. They excessively pride themselves in maintaining a numerous table; and the curious spectacle that is presented at their dinners, has no parallel in the rest of Europe. The company is ranged according to their rank; and the dishes and wines correspond, in gradation, with the rank of the guests. Those who sit near the master of the house, have no connexion with the fare nor with the tenants at the lower end of the table; and nothing would so much distress a Russian prince, as to send for a portion of the soup, or of the viands, which are there placed. That which he intends for the gratification of the favoured few around him, is generally carried to them; nor is it usual to ask for any thing. The number of persons in waiting is prodigious. In the house of a nobleman whom Dr. Clarke mentions, there were no fewer than four hundred servants; many of them sumptuously clothed, and others in rags. It is no uncommon sight to observe, behind a chair, a fellow in plumes and gold; and, by his side, another, looking like a beggar in the streets. The

wealth of the nobles is enormous. Some of them have from seventy to one hundred thousand peasants; and it is by these that their property is estimated.

Russians, of every rank, make frequent use of *baths*, particularly vapour baths. The latter are formed, in a closed room, by throwing water, every five minutes, on glowing hot stones. The people often sally forth naked from the bath, run about in the cold, and even roll themselves in the snow, or plunge into water; and then rush again into the bath.

In Russia, a man and woman who are about to be married are previously betrothed. This is a ceremony performed with ecclesiastical rites; and generally eight days before the marriage takes place. The *marriage* is solemnized at the altar; and, during the ceremony, a crown is put on the head of the man, and another on that of the woman. The priest changes their rings, admonishes them of their reciprocal duties, gives them a cup of wine to drink, in token of the union of their fortunes, and dismisses them with a blessing.

In the funeral ceremonies of Russia, it is customary to carry the body to the grave, in an open coffin, covered only with a pall; and attended by priests, chaunting hymns, and bearing in their hands crosses and lighted tapers. At the place of interment, the relatives of the deceased take leave of the body by a kiss: the coffin is then fastened up, and let down into the grave. Persons of the lower orders bury their dead in their ordinary clothes. At the commencement of every year, a feast of the dead is held; on which occasion every one visits the graves of his relations, lays some victuals upon them, and hears mass: in payment for which the priests get the victuals.

The *religion* of Russia is that of the Greek church, which, though it disclaims the pope's supremacy, and rejects the worship of images, still retains many idolatrous and superstitious customs. The churches and sacerdotal vestments are very magnificent; and no people are more strict in the external forms of religion

than the Russians. Instrumental music is not permitted in their churches; but, as the ringing of bells is accounted a branch of devotion, there is a perpetual chiming in some of the towns. In the number and severity of their fasts, they far exceed the Roman Catholics: these occupy nearly one third of the year. The clergy are divided into regular and secular; the former being monks, and the latter parish priests. The dignitaries are archbishops, bishops, abbots, and priors.

Literature has not hitherto received much encouragement in this country. There are only three universities: those of Moscow, Petersburg, and Kiov. The Russian *language* is a dialect of what is called Sclavonian. It is rich in words; is soft, expressive, requires great flexibility in the organs of utterance, and is difficult of attainment by foreigners. The Russian grammarians are not agreed concerning the number of letters contained in their alphabet: some say there are forty-one, and others thirty-one.

The *government* of Russia is despotic, the emperor ruling without control. There is, indeed, a senate, composed of the most respectable members of the empire; but this constitutes merely a court of privy council of the emperor. There was no regular body of laws till the year 1768, when deputies from all the provinces were assembled by the empress Catherine the Second, and a new code of laws was drawn up.

Before the foundation of Petersburg, in 1703, Moscow was the capital of the empire, and the sovereigns had the title of *Czars* of Muscovy. Peter the Great assumed the appellation of emperor; and the sovereign is now styled "emperor of all the Russias."

Since the time of Peter the Great, the *manufactures* and *commerce* of this country have very much increased. That monarch encouraged great numbers of artificers to settle in different parts of his dominions; and, in several of the towns, manufactories are now carried on to a considerable extent. Those of isinglass, oil, soap, candles, potash, cotton, linen, sailcloth, and cordage,

are the most important. The peculiar excellence of Russian leather is well known. Earthenware and porcelain are manufactured in nearly all the governments. From Archangel, Petersburg, and Riga, are exported great quantities of tallow, oil, flax, hemp, linseed, coarse linen, and furs. The internal traffic of the provinces with one another is important and valuable; and there is a considerable commerce, by land, with Poland, Prussia, and other adjacent countries.

Twenty-fourth Day's Instruction.

RUSSIA CONTINUED.

A Description of Petersburg. From the Travels of the Rev. WILLIAM COXE, *A.M. F.R.S.*

ST. PETERSBURG, the capital of Russia, so called from having been founded by Peter the Great, stands upon the river *Neva*, near the Gulf of Finland; and is built partly on some islands in the mouth of that river, and partly upon the continent. In walking through this city, Mr. Coxe says he was much astonished, on reflecting that, so lately as the beginning of the last century, the ground on which it now stands was a morass, occupied by a few fishermen's huts. Peter, having wrested Ingria from the Swedes, and having advanced the boundaries of his empire to the shores of the Baltic, determined to erect a fortress, on an island at the mouth of the Neva, for protecting his conquests, and opening a new channel of commerce. This fortress was begun on the 16th of May, 1703; and within it few a wooden habitations were erected. For his own immediate residence, he ordered a hut to be raised, in an adjacent

island, which he called the island of St. Petersburg. This hut was low and small, and is still preserved, in memory of the sovereign who condescended to dwell in it. Near it was, soon afterwards, constructed another wooden habitation, but larger and more commodious; in which his minister, Prince Mentchikof, resided. At a small distance, was an inn much frequented by courtiers and persons of all ranks. To this inn, Peter frequently repaired, on Sundays, after divine service; and caroused with his suite, and with others who happened to be present, as spectators of fire-works, and other diversions that were exhibited by his orders.

On the 30th of May, 1706, Peter demolished the small citadel, and began the foundation of a new fortress on the same spot. In 1710, Count Golovkin built the first edifice of brick; and, in the following year, Peter, with his own hand, laid the foundation of a house, to be erected of the same materials. From these beginnings rose the present metropolis of Russia; and, in less than nine years, the seat of empire was transferred from Moscow to Petersburg.

Succeeding sovereigns have continued to embellish Petersburg; but, notwithstanding all the improvements that have been made, it bears every mark of an infant city, and is still only an immense outline, which will require future emperors, and almost future ages, to complete. The *streets*, in general, are broad and spacious; and the principal streets, which meet at the Admiralty, and reach to the extremities of the suburbs, are at least two miles in length. Most of them are paved; but a few still remain floored with timber. The *population* of this city is estimated at about one hundred and thirty thousand.

The *houses* in Petersburg are of brick, covered with a white stucco; the appearance of which has led many travellers to assert that they are built with stone; whereas Mr. Coxe believed that, when he was here, there were only two stone edifices in the whole city: one the church of St. Isaac, of hewn granite; and the

other the *Marble Palace*, which had been constructed at the expence of the empress Catherine, on the banks of the Neva. Her imperial majesty gave this superb edifice to Prince Orlof; and, at his death, she purchased it from his executor, for two millions of roubles, near sixty thousand pounds sterling. The architecture is magnificent, but heavy: the front is composed of polished granite and marble, and is finished with such nicety, and in a style so superior to that of the contiguous buildings, that it seems to have been transported to its present spot, like a palace in the Arabian tales. It contains forty rooms on each floor, and is fitted up in a style of such splendour, that the expence of the furniture amounted to more than forty thousand pounds sterling.

The mansions of the nobility, in Petersburg, are vast piles of building, furnished at great cost, and as elegantly as those in Paris or London. They are situated chiefly on the south side of the *Neva*.

The views from the banks of this river, exhibit the most grand and lively scenes that Mr. Coxe ever beheld. The river itself is, in many places, as broad as the Thames at London-bridge: it is also deep, rapid, and transparent; and the banks are lined with handsome buildings. On the north side, the fortress, the academy of sciences, and academy of arts, are the most striking objects; on the opposite side are the imperial palace, the admiralty, the mansions of many Russian nobles, and the English line, so called because the whole row is occupied principally by English merchants. In front of these buildings, on the south side, is the *quay*, which stretches for three miles, except where it is interrupted by the admiralty; and the Neva, during the whole of that space, is embanked by a wall, a parapet, and pavement of hewn granite.

A noble monument of gratitude and veneration has been erected to the memory of Peter the Great, in an *equestrian statue*, in bronze, of colossal size. It was the work of Falconet, a celebrated French statuary, and

was cast at the expence of the empress Catherine the Second. The monarch is represented in the attitude of mounting a precipice, the summit of which he has nearly attained. His head is uncovered, and crowned with laurel; he wears a loose vest, in the Asiatic style, with half boots; and sits on an housing of bear's-skin: his right hand is stretched out, as in the act of giving benediction to his people, and his left holds the reins. The design is masterly, and the attitude bold and spirited. Falconet, having conceived the design of placing the statue on a rock, instead of a pedestal, carefully examined all the adjacent country, for a detached mass of granite, of magnitude correspondent to the dimensions of his figure; and, after considerable research, he discovered, near the village of Lachta, a stupendous crag, half buried in the midst of a marshy forest. The expence and difficulty of transporting it, were no obstacles to Catherine. The morass was drained, the forest cleared, and a road, two miles and a half in length was formed, from the shore to the Gulf of Finland. The mass was moved on large friction balls, in grooves of metal, by means of pulleys and windlasses, worked by four hundred men. In this manner it was conveyed, with forty men seated on the top, twelve hundred feet a day, to the shore. It was then embarked on a nautical machine, transported nearly six miles by water, and landed at Petersburg, near the spot where it is now erected. This more than Roman work was accomplished in less than six months: the rock, when landed, was forty-two feet long at the base, thirty-six at the top, eleven broad, and seventeen high, and weighed fifteen hundred tons. In order, however, to form a proper station for the statue, and to represent an ascent, the bulk has been much diminished.

When Mr. Coxe was at Petersburgh, the Neva was frozen over on the 15th of November: soon afterwards the Gulf of Finland was covered with ice, and sledges began to pass from Petersburg to Cronstadt, the road being distinguishable only by rows of trees.

When the frost was not severe, namely, when the mercury in Farenheit's thermometer was not below 10 degrees, Mr. Coxe frequently walked out, in a common great coat. When the cold was more intense, he was dressed in the manner of the natives; and wore, in his daily excursions, a pelisse, a large fur cloak, fur boots or shoes, and a black velvet or fur bonnet, to prevent the frost from nipping his ears, the part which he found the most liable to be affected. During the 9th, 10th, and 11th of January, the frost was nearly as intense as it is ever felt at Petersburg; the mercury in the thermometer falling, at one time, to 63 degrees below freezing point. This cold, however, did not detain him at home; but he walked out, as usual, with his pelisse, boots, and cap; and found the weather by no means unpleasant, the sun shining with great brightness. As he traversed the city, on the morning of the 12th, he observed several persons whose faces had been bitten by the frost: their cheeks had large scars, and appeared as if they had been singed with a hot iron. He was one day walking with an English gentleman, who, instead of a fur cap, had on a common hat, and the gentleman's ears were suddenly frozen: he felt no pain, and would not, for some time, have perceived the injury he had suffered, had not a Russian informed him, and assisted him in rubbing the part affected with snow, by which means it was instantly recovered. This, or friction with flannel, is the usual remedy; but, should a person in that state approach the fire, or dip the part in warm water, it would mortify and drop off. The part that is frozen always turns white, like paper, a symptom which is well known by the natives.

The common people continued at work as usual, and the drivers of sledges plied in the streets, seemingly unaffected by the frost; their beards were incrusted with ice, and the horses were covered with icicles. Even during this extreme cold, the people did not add to their ordinary clothing, which indeed is at all times well calculated for the severities of their climate. They are

careful in preserving their extremities against the cold, by covering their legs, hands, and head, with fur. Mr. Coxe observed, with much surprise, several women engaged in washing upon the Neva, or on the canals. They had cut holes in the ice with a hatchet, and dipped their linen into the water with their bare hands, and then beat it with flat sticks. During this operation the ice continually formed again, and they were constantly employed in clearing it away. At this time the thermometer was at 60 degrees below freezing point; a circumstance which proves that the human body may be brought to endure all extremes.

Nothing can be more lively and diversified than the winter scenes upon the *Neva*, carriages, sledges, and numerous foot-passengers, perpetually crossing, afford a constant succession of moving objects; the ice is also crowded with groups of people dispersed or gathered together, and variously employed as their fancy leads them. In one part are several long areas, railed for the purpose of skating; a little further, perhaps, is an enclosure where a nobleman is training his horses; and, in another part, the crowd are spectators of a sledge-race.

The *ice-hills* afford a perpetual fund of amusement to the populace. A scaffolding is raised upon the river, thirty feet in height, with a landing-place on the top, the ascent to which is by a ladder. From this summit a sloping plain of boards, four yards broad, and thirty yards long, supported by strong poles, gradually decreasing in height, descends to the surface of the river; and the sides are defended by a parapet of planks. On these boards are laid square blocks of ice, chipped with an axe, and sprinkled with water: by this operation they coalesce, become smooth, and form an inclined plain of pure ice. At the bottom, the snow is cleared away for the length of two hundred yards, and the breadth of four yards; and the sides of this course, as well as the sides and top of the scaffolding, are ornamented with fir-trees. Each person being provided

with a small sledge, shaped somewhat like a butcher's tray, mounts the ladder to the summit, seats himself on his sledge, and glides down the inclined plane; and the velocity acquired by the descent, carries the sledge more than one hundred yards on the level ice of the river. The chief difficulty of this amusement consists in poising the sledge in its rapid descent; for, if the pilot is not steady, but totters, either through inadvertence or fear, he is liable to be overturned, and incurs no small risk of breaking his bones, if not his neck. Boys continually amuse themselves in skating down these hills: they glide chiefly upon one skate; as they are better able to preserve their balance on one leg than on two.

One of the most extraordinary sights at Petersburg is the *market on the Neva*. At the conclusion of the long fast, which closes on the 24th of December, old stile, the Russians lay in their provisions for the remainder of the winter. For this purpose, an annual market, which lasts three days, is held on the river. A kind of street, upwards of a mile in length, is lined on each side with an immense store of provisions, sufficient for the supply of the capital, during three months. Many thousand carcasses of oxen, sheep, hogs, pigs, together with geese, fowls, and every species of frozen food, are exposed for sale. The larger quadrupeds are grouped, in various circles, upright; their hind-legs fixed in the snow, with their heads and fore-legs turned towards each other: next to them succeed a regular series of animals, descending gradually to the smallest; intermixed with poultry and game, hanging in festoons, and garnished with heaps of fish, butter, and eggs.

The most distant quarters of the empire contribute to supply this vast store of provisions; and the finest veal, is sent, by land-carriage, from Archangel, eight hundred and thirty miles distant; yet, when Mr. Coxe was at Petersburg, in 1778, every article of food was surprisingly cheap: beef was sold one penny the Russian

pound, pork at five farthings, mutton at three half-pence, a goose for ten-pence, and a pig eight-pence; and all other articles equally reasonable. To render this frozen food fit for dressing, it is first thawed in cold water. Frozen meat, however, loses much of its flavour; and the tables of the principal inhabitants are supplied with fresh-killed meat, which is sold from four-pence to sixpence a pound.

Two or three times, every winter, there are, at the court of Petersburg, *masquerades*, to which persons of all ranks are admitted. At one of these entertainments, in the royal palace, which Mr. Coxe attended, eight thousand tickets were issued; and a magnificent suite of twenty apartments, handsomely illuminated, was opened on the occasion. One of these, a large oblong room, had a space in the middle, enclosed with a low railing, and appropriated to the nobility who danced. An elegant saloon, of an oval form, called the great hall of Apollo, was allotted for the dances of the burghers, and of other persons who had not been presented at court. The remaining rooms, in which tea and other refreshments were served, were filled with card-tables. The company either retained their masks, or took them off at their pleasure. The nobles, in general, wore dominos; the natives of inferior rank appeared in their own provincial clothes, perhaps embellished with occasional ornaments. An exhibition of the several dresses, actually used by the different inhabitants of the Russian empire, afforded a greater variety of motley figures than the wildest fancy ever invented in the masquerades of other countries.

An edifice, called the *Hermitage*, communicates with the palace, by means of a covered gallery. This building has its appellation from being the scene of imperial retirement; but it bears no resemblance to a hermitage. The apartments are extremely spacious, and are decorated in a style of regal magnificence. To this favourite spot the empress, Catherine the Second, usually repaired, an hour or two every day; and every

Thursday evening she gave here a private ball and a supper, to the principal persons of her court. At this entertainment all ceremony was banished, as far as was consistent with the respect due to a great sovereign. Servants of every description being excluded, the supper and various refreshments were presented on small tables, which rose and fell through trap-doors.

A *winter and summer garden*, comprised within the site of the building, are singular curiosities; and such as do not, perhaps, occur in any other palace in Europe. The summer-garden, in the true Asiatic style, occupies the whole level roof of the edifice; but, at this season of the year, it was buried beneath the snow. The winter-garden is roofed, and surrounded with glass frames. It is a high and spacious hot-house, laid out in gravel-walks, ornamented with parterres of flowers, orange-trees, and other shrubs; and peopled with birds of sundry sorts and various climates, which flitted about from tree to tree. The whole exhibited a pleasing effect, and was the more delightful, as being contrasted with the dreary state of the surrounding country.

Within the *fortress* of Petersburg are barracks for a small garrison, several wards used as a common jail, and dungeons for the confinement of state-prisoners. In the centre stands the *cathedral* of St. Peter and Paul. It is surmounted by a spire of copper, gilt, two hundred and forty feet high. The interior decorations are elegant, and the paintings are executed in the modern style of the Italian school. In this cathedral are deposited the remains of Peter the Great, and of several other monarchs. The tombs are of marble, in the shape of coffins; and, one excepted, have inscriptions in the Russian language. When Mr. Coxe saw them, they were covered with gold brocade, bordered with siver lace and ermine.

Within the fortress is a four-oared boat, secured with great veneration, in a brick building; and preserved as a memorial, to future ages, of its having been

the origin of the Russian navy. Peter the Great used to call it the *Little Grandsire;* and, in the latter part of his reign, he ordered it to be transported to Petersburg: it was conducted in solemn procession, to excite the admiration of the people; and was exposed to view, that they might compare the former condition of the marine, with the improved state in which he left it.

From the fortress, Mr. Coxe went in a boat to an adjacent spot, in the island of Petersburg, for the purpose of visiting a wooden hovel, remarkable for having been the habitation of Peter the Great, while the fortress was constructing. It still remains in its original state, and stands under a brick building, which has been erected to preserve it from destruction. The house is a ground-floor, with only three rooms: these are but eight feet in height. The apartment for the reception of company is fifteen feet square; the dining-room measured fifteen by twelve, and the bed-chamber ten feet square. Near this house is another four-oared boat, which was built by Peter himself.

Mr. Coxe visited Peterhof, Oranienbaum, and Cronstadt. The road lay at a little distance from the gulf of Finland, at first through a flat and marshy district; and on the left extended a ridge of low hills. These they ascended, and proceeded to the palace of *Oranienbaum*, near the gulf of Finland, distant twenty-seven miles from Petersburg. This palace was erected about one hundred years ago by prince Mentchikof, when in the meridian of his power. After his disgrace it was converted into an hospital for sailors; but it was subsequently chosen by Peter the Third for his favourite residence. The body of the edifice consists of two stories, and contains a range of small apartments: the wings are long buildings one story high.

In the midst of a thick plantation in the garden, is a pavilion, which contains eighteen apartments, furnished in the styles of different countries. The approaches to this pavilion being circular, no one can have the least glimpse of the building until he arrives at it; and, as it

generally causes an emotion of surprise, it has, for that reason, received the appellation of Ha!

In the gardens of Oranienbaum, is an extraordinary edifice, called the "Mountain for Sledges;" and sometimes the "Flying Mountain." It stands in the middle of an oblong area, enclosed by an open colonnade, half a mile in circumference; and supports a flat roof, which is railed for the accommodation of spectators. The Flying Mountain is a long wooden structure, supported on brick walls; and represents an undulating surface, or a mountain composed of three principal declivities, gradually diminishing in height, with intermediate spaces resembling valleys: from the summit of the edifice, to the furthest extremity, is a floored way, in which three parallel grooves are formed. A small carriage, containing one person, being placed in the centre groove, upon the highest point, it rushes, with great rapidity, down the first declivity; the velocity, acquired in the descent, carries it up the second and third steep, after which it glides swiftly to the extremity of the area: it is there placed in one of the side grooves, and is drawn up to the summit by a windlass. To a person unacquainted with the mechanism, this entertainment would appear tremendous; but, as the grooves always keep the carriage in a due equilibrium, there is not the least danger of being overturned. At the top of the edifice are apartments for the accommodation of the court and principal nobility; and there is space for many thousand spectators within the colonnade, and upon the roof.

Peterhof is seven miles from Oranienbaum, and twenty from the capital: this palace, which was begun by Peter the Great, is seated upon an eminence; and commands a superb view of Cronstadt, Petersburg, the intervening gulf, and the opposite coast of Carelia. It is magnificently furnished, and the suite of apartments is princely. Its gardens are celebrated for their elegance; and, from the number of *jets d'eau*, fountains, basins, cascades, and parterres, which they contain,

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they have been compared with those of Versailles. The statues are numerous; and among them are statues of two gladiators, placed in a basin of water: they are represented not with ancient weapons, the sword and buckler; but with the more modern instruments of war, a brace of pistols, which they level at each other, in hostile attitudes, and the water rushes impetuously from the barrels.

Part of the garden lies between the palace and the gulf; and contains, among other buildings, a house situated on the margin of the water, which is worthy of particular observation, because it was a favourite retreat of Peter the Great. As the house and furniture have been preserved in their original state, we can form some idea of the plain and frugal simplicity in which that monarch was accustomed to live. This house having been built soon after his return to Holland, it was fitted up in the taste of that country. It is of brick, of one story, and roofed with iron: the windows reach from the ground to the top, which give it the appearance of a green-house. The habitable part consists of a hall and six small rooms, which are furnished in the neatest and plainest manner possible. The mantle-pieces are ornamented with curious old porcelain. The bed-room is small and whitewashed; and its floor is covered with coloured sail-cloth. It contains a barrack-bedstead, without curtains. The galleries on each side, and two small rooms, are hung with pictures of the Dutch and Flemish schools; among these are several portraits of Peter himself, under the character of "Master Peter," when he worked at Saardam.

For an account of the country between Petersburg and Moscow, we shall have recourse to the travels of Dr. Clarke, the present professor of mineralogy, in the University of Cambridge.

Twenty-fifth Day's Instruction.

RUSSIA CONTINUED.

Narrative of a Journey from Petersburg to Moscow. From the Travels of EDWARD DANIEL CLARKE, *L. L. D.*

DR. CLARKE, in company with a gentleman whose name was Cripps, set out from Petersburg, on the 3d of April, 1800. The snow being still upon the ground, their carriage was placed upon a sledge; and the wheels were conveyed upon another sledge, which followed them.

About fifteen miles from Petersburg is the palace of *Tsarkoselo*, the only object worth seeing betwixt that city and Novogorod. It is built of brick, and plastered or stuccoed over. Before the edifice is a large court, surrounded by low buildings, for kitchens and out-houses. The front of the palace occupies an extent of nearly eight hundred feet; and is covered with columns, pilasters, and other ornaments, all of which are gilded. The whole building is a compound of what an architect ought to avoid rather than to imitate. This palace was a favourite residence of the empress Catherine, during the latter part of her life. The interior has many spacious and gaudy rooms, fitted up in a style combining an extraordinary mixture of barbarity and magnificence. One apartment, a room about thirty feet square, is covered on all sides, from top to bottom, with amber. This lamentable waste of a valuable substance, produces neither beauty nor magnificence; for the appearance made by it, on the walls, is dull and heavy. The walls and pilasters of another room are covered with lapis lazuli. One apartment

is called the *cabinet of mirrors:* it is a small room lined with large pier-glasses. The chapel is entirely of gilded wood, and very richly ornamented.

The distance from Petersburg to Moscow is about five hundred miles; and the road is formed by trunks of trees laid across. In consequence of the jolting which these occasion, this is an extremely painful and tedious journey; and can never be performed with comfort, except on sledges, and whilst snow is upon the ground. The country, on each side of the road, is, in general, open; and exhibits a wide and fearful prospect of hopeless sterility, where even firs and dwarf birch-trees, scarcely find existence. The soil is, for the most part, sandy, and apparently of a nature to set agriculture at defiance. Towards the latter part of the journey, however, there are corn-fields of considerable extent.

When the travellers arrived at *Novogorod*, that place was half-buried in snow. They, however, went into the cathedral, anxious to examine the collection of pictures, idols of Greek church, which that ancient building contains; and which, with many others, dispersed in the cities and towns of Russia, had been introduced long before the art of painting was practised in Italy. These are, in general, painted on copper or small pannels of wood; and the figures are represented after the manner of the earliest specimens of the art, upon a gold ground. The cathedral of Novogorod, dedicated to St. Sophia, was built in the eleventh century; and has been described as one of the most ancient edifices in Russia. The fortress is large, but of wretched appearance: it was constructed after the plan of the Kremlin at Moscow, and contains the cathedral. On the bridge, leading from the town to this fortress, is a small chapel, where every peasant who passes, deposits either a candle or a small piece of money.

The snow increased very fast, as the travellers proceeded from Novogorod to Iver; but, afterwards, the road, in some places, was bare. In the province or

district of *Valdai*, the country is hilly, and, in some places, even mountainous.

The female peasants of this province have a costume which resembles one in Switzerland. It consists of a shift with full sleeves, a short petticoat, and coloured stockings. Over these, in winter, they wear a pelisse of lamb's wool: this is lined with cloth, and adorned with gold buttons and lace. The hair, of unmarried women, as in most parts of Russia, is braided, and hangs, to a great length, down their back. On their heads they wear a handkerchief of coloured silk. When married, the hair is twisted up, and fastened on the crown.

The travellers had been pestered, the whole way from Petersburg, by a bell, which the driver had carried, suspended to his belt; and they were not aware that this passed as a mark of privilege, till they arrived at *Jedrova*. Here, however, they saw a poor fellow cudgelled by a police-officer, because he had presumed to carry a bell, without having a *poderosnoi*, or imperial order for horses, which is the title to such a distinction.

Jedrova consists of one street, about as wide as Piccadilly, formed by the gable-ends o wooden huts, the roofs of which project far over their bases. This is the general character of the poorer towns of Russia. A window, in such places, is a mark of distinction; and the houses have, in general, only small holes to admit the light and air.

Vyshnei Voloshok is a place of considerable importance; and remarkable for a canal passing through it, by which the merchandise of Astracan, and other parts of the south of Russia, are brought hither. More than four thousand vessels pass the canal annually. The town is spacious; full of buildings and shops; and has a stately, thriving appearance; forming, in this respect, a striking constrast with the other places on the road, betwixt the two great cities of the empire.

Beyond Vyshnei Voloshok, the travellers reached

Torshok or *Torjok*, a town containing no fewer than twenty churches, some of which are built of wood, and others of stone. At *Iver* there is a decent inn, to which a shop is annexed, as is often the case in the northern countries of Europe. Here the travellers beheld the *Volga*, and not without considerable interest; for, though it was now covered with ice and snow, the consciousness of its mighty waters, rolling through an immense extent of country, navigable to a vast distance, and bearing along with them wealth and plenty, was a source of interesting reflections. The situation of Iver, upon the lofty banks of this river, is very grand. It has many stone buildings; and its shops, as well as its churches, merit the regard of the traveller.

The journey from Iver to Moscow may be performed, during winter, in fifteen hours. The road is broad, and more straight than that which the travellers had already passed. But, at certain seasons, particularly after the melting of the snow, it is extremely bad.

The rising towers and spires of *Moscow* greeted the eyes of the travellers, at the distance of four miles from the place.

A Description of Moscow before its destruction by the French army.

As Dr. Clarke and his friend approached the barrier of *Moscow*, on the 8th of April 1800, they beheld, on the left, the large *palace of Petrovsky*, built of brick. This edifice, which is about two miles and a half from the city, has an appearance of great magnificence, though the style of its architecture is cumbrous and heavy. It was erected for the accommodation of the Russian sovereigns, during their visits to Moscow.

Arriving at the *barrier*, the travellers were, for some time, detained, during the examination of their passports. This entrance to the city, like most of the others, is through a gate with two columns, one on each side, surmounted by eagles. On the left is the guard-house.

Within the gate a great number of slaves were employed in removing, from the streets, mud which had been caused by the melting of the snow.

The accommodations for travellers, both at Petersburg and Moscow, are beyond description bad. In Moscow nothing but necessity could render them sufferable. The rate of about twelve shillings, English, per day, was demanded of Dr. Clarke, for a single room, in which an Englishman would blush to keep his dogs. The dirt on the floor was such as might have been removed with a hoe or a shovel. These places are entirely destitute of beds: they consist of naked walls, with two or three old stuffed chairs, ragged, rickety, and full of vermin. The walls themselves are excessively disgusting, as the Russians load them with the most abominable filth. Moscow, however, contains much that is deserving of notice; much, says Dr. Clarke, that may compensate for the fatigue and privation required in going thither—for the filthiness of its hotels, the depravity of its nobles, and the villany of its police.

There is nothing in this part of Russia more extraordinary than the transition of the seasons. The people of Moscow have no spring: winter *vanishes*, and summer *is!* This is not the work of a week, or a day, but of one instant; and the manner of it almost exceeds belief. Dr. Clarke and Mr. Cripps had travelled upon sledges, over the snow; and on the day after their arrival at Moscow, the snow was gone. On the ensuing day the streets were dry, the double windows were removed from the houses, the casements were thrown open, all the carriages, instead of being on sledges, were upon wheels, and the balconies were filled with spectators.

Moscow is, in every thing, extraordinary; as well in disappointing expectation, as in surpassing it; in excit- wonder and derision, pleasure and regret. On approaching the city, numerous spires, glittering with

gold, amidst burnished domes and painted palaces, appear, in the midst of an open plain, for some miles before the traveller reaches the gate. This being passed, he looks around, and wonders what is become of the city, and is ready to ask, "How far is it to Moscow?" The people will say: "This is Moscow!" and he beholds nothing but a wide and scattered suburb, huts, gardens, pig-sties, brick walls, churches, dunghills, palaces, timber-yards, warehouses, and a refuse, as it were, of materials sufficient to stock an empire with miserable towns and miserable villages. "One might imagine (observes Dr. Clarke) that each of the states of Europe and Asia had sent, to Moscow, a building by way of representative: and, under this impression, the eye is presented with deputies from all countries: timber huts from the regions beyond the Arctic Circle; plastered palaces from Sweden and Denmark; painted walls from the Tyrol; mosques from Constantinople; Tartar temples from Bucharia; pagodas, pavilions, and verandas, from China; cabarets from Spain; dungeons, prisons, and public offices from France; architectural ruins from Rome; terraces and trellisses from Naples; and warehouses from Wapping."

Though he has been informed of its immense *population*, the traveller wanders through deserted streets: passing, suddenly, towards the quarter where the shops are situated, he might walk upon the heads of thousands. The daily throng is there so immense, that, unable to force a passage through it, or to assign any motive that might convene such a multitude, he asks the cause, and is told that the concourse is always the same. Nor is the costume of the people less various than the buildings: Greeks, Turks, Tartars, Cossacs, Chinese, Muscovites, English, French, Italians, Poles, Germans, all parade the streets in the habits of their respective countries.

Dr. Clarke and his companion were at an inn which was a complete epitome of the city itself. The next room to theirs was filled by ambassadors from Persia.

In a chamber beyond the Persians, lodged a party of Kirgisians; a people yet unknown, and any of whom might be exhibited in a cage, as some newly-discovered species. They had bald heads, covered by conical embroidered caps, and wore sheeps' hides for clothing. Beyond the Kirgisians lodged a party of Bucharians. All these were ambassadors from their different states, and extremely jealous of each other.

It was fortunate for the travellers that they had arrived at Moscow in time to witness the ceremonies of Easter; for the people of this city celebrate Easter with a degree of pomp and festivity unknown to the rest of Europe. The most splendid pageants of Rome do not equal the costliness and splendour of the Russian church: neither did Venice, in the midst of her carnival, ever rival, in debauchery and superstition, in licentiousness and parade, what here takes place during this season.

No people observe Lent with more scrupulous and excessive rigour than the Russians. Whilst it lasts, nothing will induce them even to taste of animal food. But, in proportion as this rigour has been observed, so much the more excessive appear to be the gluttony and licentiousness in which they indulge when released from it. During Easter they yield themselves to every kind of excess; as if rioting, debauchery, extravagance, gambling, drinking, and dissipation, were as much a religious observance as starving had been before; and as if the same superstition which had kept them fasting during Lent, had, afterwards, instigated them to the most beastly excesses.

The first ceremony which takes place previously to all this feasting, is that of the *Pâque fleuries*, or Palm Sunday. On the eve of this day, all the inhabitants of Moscow resort, in carriages, on horseback, or on foot to the Kremlin, for the purpose of purchasing palm-branches, to place before their *boghs* or sacred pictures. This is one of the gayest promenades of the year. The governor, attended by the *Maître de Police*, the commandant, and a train of nobility, go in procession, mounted on fine

horses. The streets are lined with spectators; and cavalry are stationed on each side to preserve order. Arriving in the Kremlin, a vast assembly, bearing artificial bouquets and boughs, are seen moving here and there, forming the novel and striking spectacle of a gay and moving forest. The boughs are loaded with artificial flowers and fruit. In returning, the streets of Moscow are crowded with all kinds of vehicles, filled with devotees, who hold in their hands one or more palm-branches.

The second ceremony of this season takes place on Thursday before Easter, when the archbishop washes the feet of twelve monks, designated to represent the twelve apostles. This ceremony Dr. Clarke also witnessed. The priests were dressed in their most gorgeous apparel. In the cathedral church, which was crowded with spectators, the monks were placed in a semicircle before the archbishop, who performed all and much more than is related of our Saviour, in the 13th chapter of St. John.

The third and most magnificent ceremony was celebrated two hours after midnight, in the morning of Easter Sunday. At midnight, the great bell of the cathedral was tolled. Its vibrations seemed like the rolling of distant thunder; and they were instantly accompanied by the noise of all the bells in Moscow. Every inhabitant was stirring, and the rattling of carriages in the streets, was greater than that at noon-day. The whole city seemed in a blaze; for lights were placed in all the windows, and innumerable torches were seen in the streets. The tower of the cathedral was illuminated from its foundation to its cross. The same ceremony takes place in all the churches, and all are crowded. Dr. Clarke and Mr. Cripps hastened to the cathedral, which was soon filled with a prodigious assembly of all ranks and both sexes, bearing lighted wax tapers, to be afterwards placed, as vows, upon the different shrines. The walls, ceiling, and every part of this building are covered with pictures of saints and martyrs.

When all the congregation was assembled, the doors were shut; and, on the outside, appeared the archbishop, preceded by banners and torches, and followed by his train of priests, with crucifixes and censers. They made, three times, in procession, the tour of the cathedral; chaunting with loud voices, and glittering in sumptuous vestments, covered with gold, silver, and precious stones. After they had completed the third circuit, they all halted opposite to the great doors; and the archbishop, with a censer, scattered incense against the doors, and over the priests. Suddenly the doors were opened, and the effect was beyond description fine. The immense throng of spectators within, bearing innumerable tapers, formed two lines, through which the archbishop entered, advancing, with his train, to a throne near the centre. The profusion of lights in all parts of the cathedral, and, among others, of the enormous chandelier which hung from the centre, the richness of the dresses, and the vastness of the assembly, filled Dr. Clarke with astonishment. The loud chorus, which burst forth at the entrance to the church, continued as the procession moved towards the throne, and after the archbishop had taken his seat.

Soon afterwards the archbishop descended, and went all round the cathedral; first offering incense to the priests, and then to the people, as he passed along. When he had returned to his seat, the priests, two by two, performed the same ceremony, beginning with the archbishop, who rose and made obeisance with a lighted taper in his hand. From the moment the church doors had been opened, the spectators continued bowing their heads and crossing themselves, insomuch, that some of them seemed to be really exhausted, by the incessant motions of their head and hands.

The dresses of the priests were the most striking that Dr. Clarke had ever beheld. Their long black hair fell down over their shoulders and rich robes; and their dark thick beards entirely covered their breasts. On the heads of the archbishop and bishops were high caps,

covered with gems, and adorned with miniature paintings, set in jewels, of the crucifixion, the virgin, and the saints. Their robes, of various-coloured satin, were of the most costly embroidery; and even on these were miniature pictures set with precious stones.

After two hours had been spent in various ceremonies, the archbishop advanced, holding forth a cross, which all the people crowded to embrace, squeezing each other nearly to suffocation. This ceremony ended, he retired to the sacristy; and, having put on a plain purple robe, again advanced, exclaiming three times, in a loud voice, "Christ is risen!"

The most remarkable part of the ceremony now followed. The archbishop, descending into the body of the church, crawled round the pavement, on his hands and knees, kissing the consecrated pictures, whether on the pillars, the walls, the altars, or the tombs; and the priests and all the people imitated his example. Sepulchres were opened, and the mummied bodies of saints were exhibited, all of which underwent the same general ceremony of being kissed.

Thus was Easter proclaimed; and riot and debauchery instantly broke loose. The inn in which the travellers lodged became a pandemonium: drinking, dancing, and singing, continued through the night and day.

On Easter Monday begins the presentation of the pascal-eggs: lovers to their mistresses, relatives to each other, servants to their masters, all bring ornamented eggs. The meanest pauper in the street, on presenting an egg, and repeating the words *Christos voscress!* "Christ is risen!" may demand a salute even of the empress. All business is laid aside; the upper ranks are engaged in visiting, in balls, dinners, suppers, and masquerades; while the common people fill the air with their songs, or roll drunk about the streets. Servants appear in new and tawdry liveries, and carriages in the most sumptuous parade.

After London and Constantinople, Moscow is doubt-

less the most remarkable city in Europe. A stranger, on passing rapidly through, might pronounce it the dullest, dirtiest, and most uninteresting city in the world; while another, who had resided there, would affirm, that it was the great, commercial, and wealthy metropolis of a vast and powerful empire. If the grandeur and riches of its inhabitants were to be estimated by the number of equipages, and by the number of horses attached to each, Moscow would excel, in splendour, all the cities of the globe. There is scarcely an individual, above the rank of a plebeian, who would be seen without four horses to his carriage; and the generality have six. But the manner in which this pomp is displayed, is a perfect burlesque upon stateliness. A couple of ragged boys are placed as postillions, before a coachman, in such sheep's hides as are worn by the peasants in the woods; and behind the carriage are stationed a couple of lackeys, more tawdry, but not less ludicrous than the drivers. To give all this a greater effect, the traces of the harness are so long, that it requires considerable management to prevent the horses from being entangled, whenever they turn the corner of a street.

The *amusements* of the people are those of children, that is to say, of English children; for, in Paris and Naples, as well as in Moscow, grave senators and statesmen may often be seen mounted in the public places, on wooden horses, *round-abouts*, and *ups-and-downs*. Three Russians will, at a time, squeeze into a vaulting chair; and, as they are whirled round, will scream for joy, like infants tossed in a nurse's arms.

The number of *pictures* in Moscow is astonishing. There are four or five eminent dealers, who have large collections. The palaces of the nobles are many of them filled; and there is not one of their owners unwilling to sell any picture he possesses. These, however, are chiefly copies. As the nobles have seldom much money at command, their traffic in the fine arts, as in other things, is carried on by exchange. This is a sort of barter in which they take great delight. They

purchase a picture for a carriage, or an embroidered suit of clothes. In every thing the same infantine disposition is displayed; and, like children, they are tired of their toys almost in the moment they have acquired them. The method of paying their physicians is by snuff-boxes or trinkets: this may seem an inconvenience to the faculty, but it is not so. Dr. Rogerson, of Petersburg, as Dr. Clarke was informed, regularly received his snuff-box, and as regularly carried it to a jeweller for sale. The jeweller sold it to the first nobleman who wanted a fee for his physician, so that the doctor obtained the box again; and, at last, the matter became so well understood between the jeweller and the physician, that it was considered by both parties, as a sort of bank-note, and no words were necessary in transacting the sale of it.

The *market* on a Sunday in Moscow, is, to a stranger, a novel and interesting spectacle. From five in the morning till eight, a spacious area near the Kremlin, in which it is held, is filled by a concourse of people, who come to buy or sell white peacocks, fan-tailed and other curious pigeons, dogs of all sorts, singing-birds, poultry, guns, pistols; in short, whatever chance or custom may have rendered saleable. Dogs and birds, however, constitute the chief articles of sale.

In Moscow the *Kremlin* is, above all places, the most worthy of a traveller's notice. The view it affords of the city, surpasses every other, both in singularity and splendour, especially from the tower of the church of St. Ivan. In this tower is suspended a large bell, which is used only on important occasions, and which yields the finest and most solemn tone that Dr. Clarke ever heard. When it sounds, a deep and hollow murmur vibrates through the whole city, like the fullest and lowest tones of a vast organ, or the rolling of distant thunder. It is forty feet nine inches in circumference, and sixteen inches and a half thick.

The Kremlin is surrounded by walls, towers, and a rampart. It has numerous domes and steeples; and its

appearance differs, at every point of view, on account of the strange irregularity of the edifices it contains. Entering it by the arched portal, painted red, and called the Holy Gate, persons of every description are compelled to walk bare-headed for the distance of nearly a hundred paces. Over the vaulted portal of this gate is a picture, which has a lamp continually burning before it.

The *great bell of Moscow*, known to be the largest ever founded, is in a deep pit, in the midst of the Kremlin. It remains in the place where it was originally cast, having never been suspended. The Russians might as well attempt to suspend a first-rate line of battle ship, with all its guns and stores, as this bell. A fire took place in the Kremlin, and the flames caught the building which was erected over the pit. In consequence of this the metal became hot; and water, thrown to extinguish the fire, falling upon the bell, it cracked, and a large fracture was occasioned. There is, at present, a descent into the cave, by a double flight of steps; and the entrance is by a trap-door, placed even with the surface of the earth. The bell is truly a mountain of metal. On festival days the peasants visit it as they would a church, and their doing so is considered an act of devotion. The bottom of the pit is covered with water, mud, and large pieces of timber, which render it an unpleasant and unwholesome place to visit. The bell being partly buried in the mud, no one has hitherto been able correctly to ascertain the dimensions of the lower rim. On measuring it round the part, above the ground, its diameter was found to be twenty-two feet five inches; and the perpendicular height from the top is twenty-one feet four inches and a half. In the stoutest part, its thickness is twenty-three inches.

The *great gun*, another of the wonders of the Kremlin, is about eighteen feet and a half long; and its diameter is such, that it will admit a man to sit upright

within it. This gun is kept merely for ostentation, and is never used. It was cast in the year 1694.

With considerable difficulty, Dr. Clarke and his friend obtained permission to visit the interior of the Kremlin, the *ancient palace* of the Czars. The imperial treasure was, at this time, kept in cases round the walls of the upper apartments of the palace; and the approach to it is by a stone staircase. It, however, contained very little that was deserving of notice. Habits of ceremony, worn by the sovereigns of Russia at their coronation, and other costly embroidered robes, thickly studded with gems and pearls, occupied the principal cabinets, and appeared to constitute the chief ornaments of the treasury. Among the number was a vest thirty-six feet in length, which had been worn by the empress Catherine the Second, at her coronation. The crowns of several conquered kingdoms are also exhibited here. Among other articles, the travellers were shown, as a curiosity, a long ivory comb, with which the Czars formerly combed their flowing beards. There were cupboards filled with a profusion of goblets, vases, plates, cups of all sorts, basins, gold and silver candlesticks, and other articles of value, the gift of foreign princes, and of tributary states.

The architecture which is exhibited in the different parts of the Kremlin, in its palaces and churches, is altogether singular. It is difficult to say from what country it has been principally derived. The architects were chiefly Italians; but the style is Tartarian, Indian, Chinese, and Gothic. Here a pagoda, there an arcade! In some parts are richness, and even elegance; in others, barbarity and decay. Taken altogether, it is a jumble of magnificence and ruin: old buildings repaired, and modern structures not completed; half open vaults, and mouldering walls, and empty caves, amidst white-washed brick buildings; and towers and churches, with glittering, gilded, or painted domes.

On the exterior of the eastern wall of the Kremlin is a very remarkable edifice, the *church of St. Basil.*

This is a complete specimen of the Tartar taste in building. It was erected in the year 1538; and its numerous and heavy cupolas, surrounded by gilded crucifixes, exhibit a striking contrast of colour and ornament. Pious individuals bequeath legacies towards the perpetual gilding or painting of this or that dome, according to their various fancies; so that it is likely to remain a splendid piece of patchwork for many generations.

This is a description of Moscow in 1800. We shall now speak of its state during its occupation by the French army in 1812, and about two years afterwards.

Twenty-sixth Day's Instruction.

RUSSIA CONTINUED.

An Account of Moscow, during its occupation by the French army, in 1812*; and of its state about two years afterwards. From a Tour in Germany, &c. By* J. T. James, Esq.

It is well known that the insatiable ambition of Buonaparte led him to undertake the rash enterprise of attempting to subdue Russia, by marching his forces into the interior of that empire. He had imagined that he could induce the Russian people to aid his schemes, and to co-operate in the frantic projects which he had formed; but their bigotry, their obstinacy, and ignorance, rendered them utterly incompetent even to picture in imagination those visionary ideas of liberty which were offered to them by his emissaries. Though in a state of slavery, they were contented with their

condition; for they were incapable of understanding that they could derive any advantage from a change of it. So far the state of the public mind was favourable to the Russian government. The Russian ministry, however, considered it expedient to keep the people, as far as possible, ignorant of the fact, that the enemy was marching his forces towards the ancient capital of the country; and to effect this, the most singular devices were adopted.

About ten days before the French troops entered Moscow, the governor, Rastopchin, issued a proclamation, stating that a balloon was preparing, which was to be filled with various combustibles, and which would shortly accomplish a great scheme for the deliverance of the empire. The proclamation stated that a small balloon would be launched, by way of experiment, on the ensuing Sunday; and that the inhabitants were forewarned of its appearance, lest any unnecessary alarm should be excited; for it was only the forerunner of that which was to destroy *Znoday the wicked one.* Another proclamation requested the youths of Moscow to meet on the Sparrow Hills, on a stated day, in order to repel the presumptuous hosts of the enemy. In short, every measure that could encourage a fallacious confidence, was resorted to on this occasion.

On Sunday, 13th of September, all uncertainty was at an end. The Russian army, in full retreat, entered Moscow; and the dismay of the inhabitants was indescribable. Thousands rushed, in confusion, out of the gates, and endeavoured to escape, in all directions, into the country. On the following morning, when the tumultuous passage of the troops was concluded, the police and the officers of government left the city. The few miserable people who were unable to flee, shut themselves up within their houses, and waited, in pain and anxiety, the dreadful interval that elapsed between the passage of one army and the entrance of another.

It was about five o'clock on Monday evening, when the sound of trumpets, and the clatter of horses' feet, announced the approach of Murat, who led the advanced troops of the French. The streets were filled in rapid succession; guards were quickly posted, at every open spot or avenue; and immediate possession was taken of the Kremlin.

Before night closed, Buonaparte arrived, in person, at the barrier on the Smolensko road. Here his temporary residence became the scene of a singular occurrence. He waited some time, in apparent surprise, at not receiving a formal deputation from the municipality, to present him with the keys of the town; but, supposing that a mistake might have occasioned the delay, he despatched an aid-de-camp to inform the magistrates of his arrival. The officer soon returned, with intelligence that neither magistracy nor police were to be discovered; and that the whole place was apparently deserted. Buonaparte was amazed; but the account was confirmed from other quarters. He sent an officer to search for some person who might afford him intelligence, respecting these extraordinary circumstances: his messenger wandered about, in vain, for an hour or two: at last he found a school-mistress, who was reported to be tolerably well versed in the French language. On the strength of this qualification she was taken from her house, and sent, in haste, to hold a conference with the mighty Napoleon. Her story was such as might be expected; and this ambitious despot now experienced the first shock of the great catastrophe which awaited his fatal expedition.

In the meanwhile, the secret preparations to burn the town, and thus deprive the French army of the resources they had hoped to secure, had been partially carried into effect. Under pretence of constructing the balloon before mentioned, a large apparatus of fire-works and combustibles had been made ready at Voronzovo. In the course of this day, they were conveyed and distributed, by various emissaries, through every quarter

of the town, and were applied with the greatest assiduity. The confusion that ensued, on the occupation of so large a place, aided the secrecy of the operations; and, in a few instances, some of the inhabitants, on the eve of departure, were found to lend their assistance to the scheme. Fraught, as they were, with the zeal of the moment, they set fire, with their own hands, to their empty habitations: even women were seen kneeling, crossing themselves for an instant, before their own doors; and then flinging in the fatal brands, and hurrying away, half dismayed at what they had done.

During this night, the French officers observed a flame breaking out in the Twerskaia, a part of the city towards the north: a short time afterwards, a bright light was seen in the Taousta quarter; and several buildings of the Exchange, in the Kitaigorod, were reported to be on fire. These occurrences, however, were disregarded at the time: they were considered as having taken place from accident; orders were given to extinguish them, and little further notice was taken.

By Tuesday evening, the fires before observed had assumed a very serious aspect: a detachment which had been employed to stop their progress, reported their labours to be in vain; the blaze arose in a thousand places at once, and encirled the men, while plying their ineffectual labours. A south-west wind, which prevailed through the whole day, increased the destructive fury of the flames, and involved in ruin all the parts of the town which lay in that direction. But, notwithstanding the increase of danger, a suspicion was as yet scarcely entertained of the real origin of the mischief.

The imperial palace, where Buonaparte had taken up his abode, after the first night spent at the barrier, was within the Kremlin; and whether it was from this circumstance, or from general alarm at the fire, which threatened to surround him, is not known; but he was induced, for one night, to shift his quarters to the Petrovski palace, two miles and a half distant. Hither

he was followed by between three and four hundred miserable and houseless citizens, who had been plundered and insulted by the soldiery. They crowded round the doors, and, with dumb show, and pale faces of despair, implored the protection of him who was the cause of their sufferings. But what could be done? To stop the flames was impossible: leave to pillage had been granted, and numerous bands of marauders infested every place that the fire had left open to their rapacity. The licentiousness of the army was uncontrollable.

On Thursday, the wind, which had veered round by the south, set in violently from the east, as if it were destined that the destruction should, on all sides, be complete. On Friday it became still more boisterous: the fiery current quickened along the wooden roadways, and at once wrapt whole streets in conflagration. Throughout this vast place, nothing was heard but the crash of rafters and walls, accompanied by the hollow murmur of the fire; while, to the sight, was exhibited one unvarying circle of dismal and smothered ruins. There was not even that brilliancy in the scene, which fancy might picture, as attendant on a conflagration. In some distant parts, the breeze occasionally fanned a momentary flame; but even this, in a few seconds, died away, sinking into the black and vaporous deluge which inundated the atmosphere.

On Saturday morning the wind fell; and, as the smoke gradually cleared off, it exposed to view a field of desolation which no words can describe.

To the feelings of a native, it was an heart-rending prospect indeed: no one is more alive to the pride of his country than a Russian. But, setting aside the sense of disgrace, it was a sight involving so many feelings inseparable from human nature, that it was impossible to look on unmoved, or to indulge in those abstract sentiments which it might suggest to a stranger. The latter may view, in these sad marks, the earnest of the deliverance of Europe: not so the former: it is impos-

sible for him to reason quietly on the necessity or policy of the measures which were adopted; and there is no Russian, at this day, who will avow from what means the conflagration arose. At Petersburg and Moscow, it is invariably ascribed to the malice of the French army.

It was from the road, as it passed under the turrets of the Petrovsky palace, that Mr. James, nearly two years afterwards, first beheld the myriads of domes and steeples that yet glittered among the relics of Moscow. At his first entrance, few symptoms were seen of a nature to correspond with the gloomy appearance which he had been led to expect; but as he advanced, the quarters of the Slabode or fauxbourg, where the wood had chiefly been used in building, exhibited destruction in its fullest extent. Every tree had been cut down: here and there the shell of a house was seen standing in a blank space, or a few brick stoves, yet remaining, pointed out the spot where a dwelling once had been. Moving onward, he crossed the avenues of the boulevards: the trees were in full leaf and beauty, and seemed to vary the view only for the purpose of heightening its melancholy aspect. Leaving these, he passed to the central parts of the town, that had been constructed with more durable materials. Some of them had a richness and an elegance of exterior which must have equalled, if not surpassed the architectural magnificence of the most beautiful towns of Europe. But all was now in the same forlorn condition: street after street greeted the eye with continued ruin; disjointed columns, mutilated porticos, broken cupolas, walls of rugged stucco, black, discoloured with the stains of fire, and open on every side to the sky, formed an hideous contrast with the glowing pictures which preceding travellers have drawn of the grand and sumptuous palaces of Moscow.

The cross lanes appeared as if they were unused to hear the sound of the human foot: the grass had sprung

up amidst the mouldering fragments that were scattered upon the pavements; while, perhaps, a low smoke, issuing from some obscure cellar corner, gave the only indications of human habitation, and seemed to make desolation visible.

If such were the impressions on the mind of a stranger, so long after the catastrophe, what must have been the feelings of those who were constrained to remain in the city during the time of its occupation by the French. Out of three hundred thousand inhabitants, not more than twenty thousand were left; detained by poverty or other causes. The means of flight had been excessively difficult. The demands for horses, mules, and carriages, had been, beyond measure, exorbitant. Four, and even five hundred roubles had, in many instances, been offered for horses, to the first stage out of Moscow, and refused.

Mr. James relates several anecdotes of individual distresses, which were experienced; and these, he says, afforded but an epitome of the scenes of calamity which varied with every distinction of age or sex, heightened by the rapacity of French soldiers, and of others who plundered and ransacked every part of the city.

The soldiers of the "grand army," as it was vauntingly called by the French, finding their situation here very different from what they had expected, were driven to innumerable acts of irregularity and disobedience. They had expected, in this great capital, to find repose after their long and tedious march; for they arrived foot-sore, with their shoes and clothes worn out, and destitute of every thing but the mere "materiel" of war. But Moscow, in its deserted state, scarcely afforded them the necessaries of life; while new labours and hardships were substituted for the ease and enjoyment to which they had looked forward. Dispirited by fatigue, and every day experiencing fresh proofs of the increasing insecurity of their situation, they soon began to murmur aloud against the author of their misfortunes. Buonaparte seldom ventured to appear in the streets.

A general state of insubordination ensued, which was little short of open mutiny. The common men dared to rob even their own officers, and plunder was the universal cry. Churchyards were disturbed, cellars were ransacked, kettles of water were poured on the ground or on the walls, to discover where they had been recently broken; and every plan of refined ingenuity was resorted to, which had been adopted in France at the time of the Revolution, to ascertain where treasure or other valuables had been concealed.

During the third week of the French occupation of Moscow, considerable magazines of flour and brandy, which had been laid up for the use of the Russians, were discovered. But so insufficient was the discipline of the army, that the whole of these were dispersed and laid waste, before the requisite means could be taken to secure them for the public use.

Mr. James, describing the state of Moscow, when he was there, says that, in the Kitaigorod or Tartar town, which, besides some religious edifices, contains the public exchange and the chief houses of trade, all the buildings had been completely gutted by fire; yet shops and stalls, and tents of every denomination, were erected amidst the ruins; and the chief street was, even now, the theatre of much bustle and activity.

The *Kremlin* contains the public offices and apartments of state. It had stood, uninjured, amidst the times of the conflagration; but the barbarous fury of Buonaparte marked out for devastation some of the fairest portions of this proud citadel. The most peremptory orders were given, by him, to a detachment which occupied the Kremlin after his departure; mines were prepared beneath it, and, at two o'clock, on the last night of their stay, his horrid purpose was carried into execution by the explosion of the mines. By the two first explosions part of the walls, and one of the towers, towards the river, were destroyed: by the third, the church of St. Nicholas, and the four great bells of Moscow were blown up with tremendous vio-

lence; at the same moment the lofty tower of Ivan Veliki was rent from the top to the base, and the cross of its cupola was buried in the ruin below. The fourth shock was by far the most dreadful of the whole: the walls of the arsenal, which were upwards of three yards in thickness, with a part of the gate of St. Nicholas, and several adjacent pinnacles, were at once blown into the air, and the concussion shook the whole city to its foundations.

The imperial palace, which stands on a point commanding the whole town, had been the residence of Buonaparte: but even this had, by his orders, been given to destruction; and when Mr. James saw them, they were in the most forlorn condition imaginable, stripped of every article, and completely gutted from top to bottom. A similar scene of waste was exhibited, in an interesting antique edifice, containing the chamber of the throne. As the public hall of audience, at the coronation of the czars and emperors, it had been often made the scene of splendid festivities. But now not a vestige of ancient ornament could any where be traced; the activity of devastation had been so great, that scarcely a beam or a stone rested one on the other.

The other parts of the Kremlin remained untouched, and it was impossible to conceive a more imposing spectacle than was here afforded. A high terrace overhung the walls towards the river, at the extremity of which, to the left, appeared the fantastical structure of the Trinity Church, and the awe-commanding portals of the Holy Gate, through which every passenger walks bare-headed. At the other end was a cluster of domes rising from the church of St. Nicholas, that of the Assumption, and the chapel and palace of the czars; with the lofty but shattered steeple of Ivan Veliki, towering far above them all, and reflecting the beams of the sun from a globe of gold.

The *Palace of the Czars* does not boast an antiquity of more than two hundred years; but it is an edifice

which has been raised with princely costliness, in the Hindu fashion, and is marked with every peculiarity of massive squareness, in the carved work with which that style abounds.

This was one of the most showy examples of the gorgeous architecture of the Kremlin; though the whole circle offered an assemblage of bright and gay colours. The cupolas and roofs were gilded, or stained green or red, the walls and towers were covered with glazed tiles of blue, and white, and yellow; and were, in other parts, adorned with storied paintings from holy writ; while a *melange* was seen, on every side, of pear-shaped domes, Tartar battlements, Gothic tracery, Grecian columns, the star, the crescent, and the cross.

Looking below, the stream of the Moskwa was seen, winding its course amidst the streets and houses of the town, all indeed now in ruin, but still interspersed with many a glittering steeple, with cottage, garden, and palace intermixed. This scene was backed by an extensive landscape of the country on the west, interspersed with country-houses and monasteries, and terminated by the long and gloomy line of the Sparrow Hills.

Viewing the ground on which he stood, Mr. James says that it was strewed with the relics of the church of St. Nicholas. The great bells that had been its chief boast, (one of which weighed more than two hundred thousand pounds,) now lay scattered in different directions, as they had fallen at the time of the explosion; and of the celebrated bell, cast by the directions of the empress Anne, nothing was discoverable except the ring at the top, so deep was it buried in rubbish. In other parts were seen remnants of military stores; and, at a little distance, in front of the arsenal, were ranged eleven hundred pieces of artillery, which the French had lost during their campaign in Russia.

Mr. James made various excursions to places in the vicinity of Moscow, and he says that, in whatever direction he proceeded, it was lamentable to behold similar scenes of wreck and havoc. It is not, he observes, dif-

ficult to picture to one's mind the appearance of an ordinary town, reduced to a state of ruin; but to traverse a place more than twenty miles in circuit, and every where to find the same features, was a display of horror which far exceeds the utmost limits of imagination. The citizens had, it is true, been diligent in repairs; but the labour of two years could produce little in a city of such dimensions as this. The few habitations that had been rebuilt, appeared but as spots in the wide waste, and seemed scarcely to diversify this universal scene of desolation.

Twenty-seventh Day's Instruction.

RUSSIA CONTINUED.

Narrative of MR. JAMES'S *Journey from Moscow into Poland.*

ON the 4th of July, Mr. James and Mr. (now Dr.) Macmichael set out together from Moscow. They proceeded in a westerly direction, on the road towards Smolensko, being desirous of tracing the course that had been pursued by the French army in its retreat. For some distance the few houses which were seen along the sides of the road were in ruins.

The greatest part of the town of *Mosjaisk* had been destroyed by conflagration. Its inhabitants, on the advance of the French, had fled; and their houses were set in flames by the retreating Russians. The French, afterwards retreating in their turn, put a finishing hand to the work.

The travellers passed through *Borodino*, and saw the remains of the fortifications which had been made by

the Russians; they visited the spot where a furious battle had been fought between the Russians and the French, on the advance of the latter towards Moscow. Though the Russians were finally defeated, the loss sustained by the two armies was nearly equal. To prove the sanguinary nature of the conflict, it will be sufficient to state that sixty-three thousand bodies were left dead upon the field; an amount such as can scarcely have been equalled in any preceding war. The ground was still strewed with memorials of the havoc that had taken place. Caps, feathers, scabbards, pieces of camp-kettles, scraps of uniforms, both French and Russian, were lying apparently in the place where each man had fallen. The French general had been killed by a cannon-ball; and a small wooden tablet, attached to a rough stake, had been erected over the place of his interment. It bore an inscription to his memory, written in ink.

After the expulsion of the French army from Russia, a question of great importance was agitated, regarding the best mode of consuming the innumerable carcasses of men and horses which covered the surface of the ground. The method of burying in quick lime was at first suggested; but since it occurred, that wood necessary for burning so large a quantity of lime would, in all probability, be sufficient to consume the bodies themselves, the scheme was dropped, and the more summary process was preferred of committing the bodies to the flames. They lay, during the hard season, in a frozen state, until a short time before the thaw was expected to commence; they were then hewn in pieces, collected in heaps, and burnt upon piles of wood.

The village of *Gridenovo* was Mr. James's next station. This was the spot where Buonaparte had encamped the night before he marched for Borodino, and it had been the scene of some trifling affairs.

Gshatsk exhibited fewer indications of ravage than any other town in this line; but *Viasma* presented a most dismal scene. Nearly all the large houses had been gutted and burnt. It boasted of high antiquity;

and, before the war, had contained fifteen thousand inhabitants. Some traces of the old towers and ramparts were still discernible, though these had been in part demolished.

At the entrance to the town from the east was a large plain, where the retreating army of the French had been drawn up, and had sustained the attacks of the corps of Orlov Denisov, and Miloradovitch, on the 21st and 22d of October (old style.) Their exhausted state compelled them, on the latter day, after some severe fighting, to give way; and being thrown into disorder, they were obliged to flee with precipitation. The victorious Russians pursued them, through the streets, with trumpets sounding and colours flying; and upwards of six thousand men were slain. On leaving Viasma, Mr. James passed several tumuli or hillocks on the roadside. These covered the remains of soldiers who had fallen in the war of 1812: indeed, every place bore the memory of some event connected with that campaign. At *Jeremin* one thousand prisoners had been taken by Platow the Cossack chief; at *Semlovo*, a thousand; and, at the latter place, the post-master related to Mr. James, in simple terms, how the French soldiers had been scattered in parties, here and there; how they sheltered themselves behind the banks; how large bodies of the retreating army had three times passed and repassed the bridge in front of his house, repulsing their enemy, and being repulsed in turn themselves; with many observations on what he had seen.

Hitherto the French army had retreated in an orderly manner, and had defended themselves with courage; though they were placed in circumstances of the severest distress. The Russian troops by whom they were pursued, were furnished with every article that could assist their activity. They harassed their enemy incessantly, driving in, on every side, their scattered parties, and cutting off their only hopes of finding subsistence, and even venturing on the line of march which they were about to make.

But now a fresh source of calamity occurred; the severe cold set in unusually early, and aggravated, in every possible way, the sufferings to which the French troops were exposed. The men, no longer capable of exertion, dropped in numbers on the road, overpowered by famine or exhausted by fatigue. Listless, inactive, and unable to defend themselves, they fell an easy prey to the victors; and, in short, here was felt the commencement of that fatal period which few of them lived to see completed.

On the 7th of July, Mr. James passed the little stream of the *Osma,* at a comfortless hour in the chill of the morning. The rafters and half-burnt stakes of the bridge, which had been destroyed during the retreat, were still remaining, and the steep banks seemed yet to bear marks of the tumult which had here taken place.

Dorogobusch is gaily described, in the French bulletins, as "a town of ten thousand souls and eight steeples;" and Mr. James found it, even in its present state, no unpleasing station. Its ruinous aspect was enlivened by the presence of several bands of country people, who were indulging in the humours of a fair; and the rafts on the *Dnieper* were crowded with a great variety of figures, dressed in all the finery of Russian costume.

From this place the corps of Murat turned off from the Smolensko road; but was followed by the indefatigable Platow. After its separation, the main body of the French army, seeing that Miloradovitch, the Russian general, was already in advance on their flank, quitted their position at Dorogobusch, and again set out on their road homeward. The tract they here passed over appeared to Mr. James much more diversified with hill and dale than that which he had before traversed, and was intersected less frequently by lines of forests; affording, in many respects, an advantage to the retreating army. Those parts which were remote from the towns had never been in a cultivated

state, and the marks of ravage were here, therefore, not very easily traced. The wooden cabins of the people had been rebuilt almost as soon as they had been destroyed.

It was during this part of the retreat that, emboldened by the apparent weakness of the enemy, the rustics had ventured to attack and destroy detached parties and stragglers, wherever they found them unsupported. In some places they are said to have burned them within their cottages; in others to have excavated pits, and, throwing the prisoners in, to have buried them alive.

Mr. James crossed the *Dnieper*, on one of the rafts of the country, and had travelled a few miles in the valley through which it winds; when, on a sudden turn of the road, the hills opened, and disclosed, at a short distance, a view of *Smolensko*. The heights on which this town stands, exhibited the domes of the venerable cathedral, rising majestically over their summit; while their sides, from the top to the very base, were covered with trees and gardens, in rich luxuriance. The few ruined houses that were discoverable at this distance, together with the turrets and ancient walls that encircled them, rather lent a picturesque effect to the scene, than excited any feeling of horror. Advancing a little further, Mr. James entered the suburbs, on the right bank of the river, the same which had suffered from a conflagration that had occurred at the close of the battle of Smolensko. These also had been rebuilt; and, among other signs of renovation, the wooden bridge over the Dnieper, which had been destroyed by the Russians, was supplied by one of a light military construction, the work of the French engineers.

As Mr. James drove up the hill, he heard the sound of music, and observed, in the streets, a display of lights, which betokened some occasion of public rejoicing. The governor had issued orders that the citizens should illuminate their houses, in honour of the recent success of the allied arms, in Germany, and the

capture of Paris. Mr. James strolled about the town, for some hours, in the dusk, to view this exhibition of loyalty. It could not be called splendid, in comparison with similar spectacles, to which the same events had given birth elsewhere; but it excited a considerable degree of interest, from the circumstance of its being displayed amidst the desolated mansions of a place which itself had suffered from the defeated enemy.

On the next morning, he arose early, to make a second tour round the town. The cathedral he found to be uninjured; and it afforded a fine specimen of the style of ecclesiastical magnificence in this country. But this building stood almost alone, amidst heaps of ruins: the surrounding scene presented a detail, far different in its character, from the gay prospect which before had flattered the eye. The chief street of the town, the great square, even to the very house which was pointed out as having been the lodging of Buonaparte;—all had suffered the same destruction. The walls too of the town were breached in several parts; and the towers, on which batteries of howitzers had been planted, during the action of the 18th of August, 1812, were in a shattered state. Besides the devastation of that day, the retreating French army had occasioned much mischief.

Mr. James visited the field of battle, and the positions which the Russians had occupied, about two miles in advance of the place, on the road to Witepsk. Notwithstanding the boastful air of the French bulletins, Buonaparte here experienced a resistance which he had but little expected. In his return from Moscow, he arrived at Smolensko, on the 9th of November, mustering about sixty thousand men; many of them unarmed, and otherwise unfit for duty. Here he halted three days; but, as soon as it was known that Kutusow had advanced in the direction of Krasnoi, he was obliged to proceed; and his harassed troops marched thence to the endurance of fresh aggravations of suffering and misfortune.

By the official returns, published, in Russia, of the losses of the French army, from the 19th of June, 1812, to the end of the year, it appears that, in killed, wounded, and prisoners, they lost sixty-two generals, three thousand and forty-two other officers, and three hundred and fourteen thousand seven hundred and seventy-one privates, besides a great number who perished unheard of and unaccounted for. Of those who had entered Russia, scarcely ten thousand were left. The loss of the Russians was also immense.

From Smolensko, Mr. James and his friend changed their route, and proceeded southward, through a wild and unfrequented country, to *Roslavle*. At this place, as at the lone post-houses of the previous stages, it was by no means easy to obtain provisions. Meat they carried with them; but the articles of bread, milk, and coffee, which they hoped to have purchased easily in any quarter, were for some time denied them, and were given at last with an evident air of reluctance.

This apparent inhospitality is a consequence that arises out of the habits of the country. Every inhabitant of Russia, when on a journey, carries, with him, his food, as well as other articles of which he may stand in need; and it is usual, with a Russian, to take his own bed, even when visiting at the house of a friend. Hence neither bed nor board are to be had at the post-houses; and the demand for such is viewed, by the landlords, as something unreasonable.

On the 16th of July, the travellers entered the government of *Novgorod Sieverskoi*, the limits of which they passed at no great distance from *Mglin*. This was a wretched wooden town, scattered over the slope of three small hills, and contained very few regular streets: nothing of decent appearance, nor even of Russian finery, was discernible, except in the churches. *Starodoub* was the next town at which the travellers arrived: a place which, though it does not now possess more than six hundred inhabitants, displays, in several of its buildings, considerable pretensions to antiquity.

As to its present appearance, the quarters now inhabited were almost entirely built of wood; the houses were chiefly of one story, and divested of paint, or any other decoration; and the streets were extremely irregular.

Neither the advantages nor disadvantages of civilization extend to any great distance from the larger towns of Russia. The country exhibited only one large plain, intersected with rivers, bogs, and forests: the uplands were generally of a light and sandy soil; and in very few parts did they exhibit any signs of culture, or even of habitation. Nothing could be more wild than the passage of the travellers over the *Ypoote:* a raft of trees, loosely pinned together, was used for the purpose of transport; a rope, made of the bark of trees, served for its draught: on each bank of the river rose a vast forest, not thick and luxuriant, but bared, in many a line, by the progress of age and decay: amidst its shades were seen the white shirts and black fur caps of the Tartars, as they scampered along, in the wantonness of sport, with their horses at full speed.

In a country of this description, it cannot be that any great progress should have been made in the arts of civil life. Mechanical contrivances of any sort do but little occupy the minds of the villagers: their plough is similar to the rude instrument represented in Egyptian sculpture, or rather to that described in the Georgics of Virgil: it is a wooden hook, turned downward, armed with iron, and having, sometimes, two twigs tied on the back, as handles or tillers. The harrows are merely hurdles, in which the ends of the twigs, being bent downward, performed the office of teeth; for the land is every where extremely light. Boats of one piece, rudely hollowed from the trunks of trees, were common both on the Soz and the Desna. The gable-ends of many of the houses were elaborately decorated with carved-work.

The interior of the dwellings was in the same unfurnished style as what the travellers had before seen: the walls of logs were not lined with planks; the moss,

that caulked the interstices, hung out in shreds and patches. The whole family slept in the same room, on mats, or straw, or sheep-skins; and the men generally in their day-clothes; but the favourite station for the night, was on the ledge of the stove, which is always raised with a few bricks, on a slope at one extremity, in order to supply the place of a pillow. Where an infant child was seen, it was packed, with a few clothes, on a square canvass-frame, and was suspended, by strings, to a nail in the wall or the ceiling: a horn, having a small aperture at the bottom, and closed at the top, was filled with milk; that, being suspended over the head of the child, it might indulge itself in sucking, whenever it was hungry. Rye-cakes, or black sour rye-bread, with a little salt to give it a flavour, formed the chief diet of these people.

In this part of their route, the travellers were obliged to pass eight nights, sleeping constantly in their clothes, either in the carriage, or, for the sake of the cool air, by the road-side. The houses, in general, were so filthy, that Mr. James was unwilling to enter them; and beds were nowhere to be procured.

Tchirravitch was a large village, widely scattered over some rising grounds, on the banks of a lake: it was here that the travellers remarked the recurrence of the same style of ornamented gables, overhanging the cottage fronts, which had appeared in the government of Novogorod; though not so profusely carved, nor built on so large a scale. Many tumuli or ancient burying-places were observed on all the adjacent plains.

The travellers met, on the road, more caravans than they had seen even on the line from Petersburg to Moscow: they frequently encountered eight or ten each day, consisting of thirty, or forty, or sometimes an hundred carts: a few were travelling towards Petersburg, drawn by the mouse-coloured oxen of the Ukraine; but the greatest number came with horses, and were bound for Riga, with cargoes of the produce of the southern provinces.

At *Tchernigoff* they saw several bodies of French prisoners, who were returning to their own country. This is the capital of a government of the same name, and is a handsomely-built town, on the banks of the Desna.

The city of Kiev, which the travellers next approached, is called the cradle of the Russian sovereignty. On the 19th, they reached the *Dnieper*, a smooth, majestic river, more than two-thirds of a mile in width. Having crossed the ferry, they toiled up the opposite steep ascent, over a road, as usual, covered with planks. When they reached the summit, a new scene presented itself to their view. The cupolas, which, before, had appeared but as spots in the landscape, faced them with a blaze of gold; and a thousand gay colours, shining around, dazzled the eye. If they looked to the country below, one unvaried plain appeared, of immeasurable extent, and covered with a thick forest; through the midst of which the Dnieper was seen winding its silvery path into the horizon. It was a land seemingly untouched by man; and afforded a prospect as wild, in its character, as any that the most uncivilized tracts of America could furnish.

At *Kiev* is a celebrated monastery; the catacombs under which contain some sacred relics, that are visited by great numbers of pilgrims, even from distant countries. On the morning after their arrival, Mr. James and his friend were desirous of examining these catacombs. An application having been made at the fortress called Perchask, within which the monastery is situated, they were admitted: the entrance was ornamented with pictures, which, like those used for country-shows in England, were illustrative of the exhibition in the interior. Around the entrance stood a miserable-looking crowd, the purchasers of crosses, relics, and various other articles of superstition: the walls of the court within were covered with huge religious paintings; and numberless pilgrims, of both sexes, were assembled in groups, reading, admir-

ing, bowing, and praying. The stories were chiefly selected from the legendary tales of the lives of the saints. Accompanying the pilgrims, the travellers were conducted, by one of the priests, down a long staircase, to the mouth of the catacombs. Here they were formed into a regular procession, and each, bare-headed, carried in his hand a lighted taper. The catacombs are a labyrinth, mined in the solid rock, consisting of walks, chambers, branches, &c. ascending and descending, for the distance of several hundred yards. The passage is about six feet wide, and covered at the top; its sides neatly plastered, and stained with a black wash; and the flooring laid with iron plates, each about a foot square. The remains of seventy-three saints, or primitive Christians of Russia, the objects of veneration, were deposited in semicircular niches, that occurred at intervals on the passage. The bodies were wrapped round and bandaged with swathings of silk, after the fashion of mummies; and no part, not even the face, was left visible: they were scattered over with pieces of money, the offerings of the devotees. The coffins were open, and of an oblong square form, decreasing in breadth, from the head downward; and adorned, on the interior, with flowers of gold, painted on a red ground.

On the return of the travellers to the realms of day, they heard the chant of mass, sounding from the church of the monastery, and thither they instantly repaired. The people here assembled, completely filled every part of the area: they were pilgrims, habited in all the various costumes of the southern provinces of the empire.

There is, at Kiev, a square market-place, constructed with double arcades, one above the other, like an eastern bazar. This edifice, with thick baluster-shaped columns; the pagoda fashion of the old steeples; the fronts adorned with painted and glazed tiles; the bulging form of the cupola, and its situation in the centre of the building, surrounded by four smaller ones; all of them peculiarities common throughout the Mahome-

tan countries of the east, sufficiently indicates from what quarter the projectors must have drawn their ideas of its architecture.

The trade of Kiev, though it has attracted a few settlers from Germany, is extremely dull: this trade consists chiefly in the exportation of corn and wood to the south, for which salt or money is received in exchange. But a very considerable business, in the passage of merchandise, had been carried on, through this place, during the last year or two. The articles of English manufacture, or the produce of our colonies, which the French had prevented from being introduced, by more direct means, had found their way into the interior of the continent, by the circuitous route of Riga or Petersburg, Moscow, and the South of Poland. Some parts of Austria and Germany had latterly been supplied in this way; and the quantity of goods at Kiev, was so great, that a merchant informed Mr. James, he had sometimes forwarded three or four hundred carts in a day.

The resident population of this place is supposed to be about twenty thousand. There are, however, three distinct towns; the Perchask fortress, with its adjoining streets, standing upon the summit of a hill on the east; Old Kiev, with its Polish fortification, lying to the west; and what is called the Podolsk quarter.

On the 23d of July, the travellers crossed the frontier of Russian Poland, and passed into a land where all the houses they saw were in the hands of Jews. These seemed, indeed, the only people who were in a state of activity: they exercised almost all professions, and engaged in every branch of trade: millers, farmers, whitesmiths, saddlers, drivers, ostlers, innkeepers, all were Jews.

After some dreary stages, the travellers arrived on the rocky banks of the *Slucz*, and came within sight of the castle and scattered cottages of *Novogorod*, the capital of Volhynia. As they ascended the hill on

which it is seated, they caught the sound of a fiddle and dancing. They hastened to the cottage from which it proceeded, and found a party of Polish peasants, entertaining their friends at a marriage-feast; while the younger part of the company were performing their favourite national dance, called the mazurco. The women were not handsome in their persons, nor graceful in their movements; but they were extremely lively.

They were dressed in white chemises, and petticoats of blue, edged with borders of red; these being the favourite national colours of Poland. Their hair was adorned with large wreaths of flowers; and a great profusion of ribbons, of the same hues, were hung in stripes down their backs. The men were not so gaily attired, but they had shaved their chins; and, to strangers arrived from Russia, this was a gratifying mark of novelty.

We must now return to Moscow, for the purpose of accompanying Dr. Clarke and Mr. Cripps from that city, in a tour, through the south of Russia, to the Black Sea.

Twenty-eighth Day's Instruction.

RUSSIA CONCLUDED.

A Narrative of Dr. Clarke's *Travels from Moscow, through the Southern Governments of Russia.*

Having left Moscow, on the 31st of May, 1800, with the intention of proceeding towards the Black Sea, by a circuitous route, through the country of the Don Cossacks, Dr. Clarke and Mr. Cripps passed through

Serpuckof; and, soon afterwards, reached the *Oka*, a noble stream, almost as wide as the Thames. Evening was approaching when they arrived at its banks. Peasants were seated in groups, round different fires, singing, and boiling their fish upon the shore; and innumerable frogs joined in loud chorus, and were heard to a great distance.

It was pleasing to see the young villagers return, in the evening, from their labour. They walked, with flowers in their hats, moving slowly up the village, and singing a kind of hymn. Each person bore his part in the harmony; and, by the exactness with which they observed both time and tune, the effect was very interesting.

The whole territory around Moscow is flat. An extended plain reaches, from that city, northward, to Tobolski, in Siberia; and through all the southern provinces, as far as the Black Sea.

Except in the large towns of Russia, there are no such places of accommodation as inns; and even those in the towns are very bad. The rooms consist of naked walls, are beyond description filthy, and are destitute alike of beds and chairs.

On the 3d of June, the travellers reached *Tula*, the capital of a government of the same name, and the Birmingham of this country. Even at a considerable distance it appeared to be a large place. A handsome church, with white columns, and looking more like a nobleman's palace than a place of worship, was seen on an eminence above the town. Tula occupies a very extensive valley, and is ornamented with numerous spires and domes. The entrance into it, both on the northern and southern sides, is through arches of wood, painted to imitate marble.

This place is the great emporium of hardware, for the whole empire of Russia. It contains a manufactory of arms, of all sorts of cutlery, and of works in polished steel. As soon as a traveller arrives at the inn, several persons crowd into his room; each bearing

a sack, filled with trinkets, knives, ink-stands, silk-reels, scissors, corkscrews, and other articles. These are showy, but bad; and will not bear a comparison with British manufactures. Indeed it is a sufficient proof of the superiority of our workmanship, that the manufacturers, at this place, stamp all their best goods with the names of English towns and English artificers. Dr. Clarke enquired why the wares were so badly finished: the workmen replied that they could finish them better, but they could not bestow the time; for, as every article is produced by the labour of a single person, the high price such additional labour would require, could never be obtained. The best work that Dr. Clarke saw, was in a manufactory of barometers, thermometers, and mathematical instruments; but the artificer was a German, who had been instructed under English masters. Dr. Clarke was shown, in the imperial manufactory, a splendid collection of workmanship, in guns, swords, pistols, &c. Tula, in consequence of its situation, is not likely to prove of any advantage to the empire; because the inhabitants are not able to raise the water, which would be requisite to put their machinery in motion. The machinery also is ill-constructed, and worse preserved.

The streets of this town are well paved, and the shops and public places present a greater appearance of activity and industry than is usual in Russia. The number of its merchants is estimated at about four thousand, and some of them are very rich. Its commerce, independently of the hardware manufactory, consists in European merchandise, Greek wines, and several productions of Turkey.

The iron-mines in the vicinity of Tula are very considerable. They occupy an extent of more than ten miles, in a country somewhat hilly and covered with woods.

Beyond this place, the travellers proceeded, in a southerly direction, towards Woronetz. After having ascended the heights above Tula, they entered a wide

and desolate plain, covered only by a thin sod, on which numerous herds of cattle were grazing. The whole distance to Woronetz may be passed over like a bowling-green. This vast plain affords, perhaps, the finest road in the world; being, all the way, a hard turf, exactly like that which covers the South Downs in Sussex.

The view of Tula, from the elevated plain above it, is very fine. There is not, perhaps, a more pleasing prospect in Russia. The town itself, with its numerous white buildings, domes, towers, and rising spires, is a fine object. Trees are seen skirting the adjacent downs, and spreading here and there in the valley; while cattle graze all around it.

The travellers passed through a miserable town or village called *Dedilof*. It consists of several timber-huts, coarsely thatched with straw: these look like so many dunghills or heaps of straw; and it is only by a very near approach, that a stranger can be convinced of their being the residence of human creatures. Betwixt this place and Woronetz the travellers passed through several towns and villages, but they appear to have been all very uninteresting.

In one place, the female costume was very singular. The women wore triangular caps, and a kind of frock, which scarcely reached to their knees. In their ears they had large hoop rings. They had also pendants, of pieces of metal, attached to a handkerchief or cap, which covered the back part of their head.

At some distance from Woronetz, the country was extremely beautiful: it was covered with woods, full of flowers, fruit-trees, and plants, which indicated an approach to warmer climates.

On the 8th of June, the travellers reached *Woronetz*, a considerable town, situated upon a river of the same name, and near the spot where it falls into the Don. From its peculiar situation, Woronetz is qualified to become a great commercial capital. It enjoys the advantages both of a warm and cold climate; and it holds

an intercourse with all parts of the empire. Nature is so bountiful to it, in the summer, that plants, found even in southern latitudes, grow here almost without care. The water-melon is as common at Woronetz as the cucumber is in England. Vines flourish in the vicinity of this place; but, hitherto, no attention has been paid to their culture.

New buildings were, at this time, rising in all parts of the town. The streets were wide, but not paved: small lanterns, dispersed about upon posts, served to light them. In its present state, however, it is one of the handsomest towns in Russia.

Dr. Clarke visited a little sandy island, on which Peter the Great built his first ship of war, when he projected the conquest of the Black Sea. This island is now covered with store-houses, caldrons, and tubs, for the preparation of grease, which is here an important article of trade; and which is sent even to England and America in vast quantities. One of the merchants enquired of Dr. Clarke what the English could possibly do with all the grease which he sent to their country.

Iron and cloth are both manufactured at Woronetz. There is also, at this place, a building for the preparation of vitriol. In the magazines for grease, the inhabitants slaughter great numbers of cattle, and boil them down, for the purpose chiefly of obtaining the fat.

From the time that Dr. Clarke had left Tula, a remarkable change had become visible in the features of the people. Many of the peasants, in this part of the country, had the straight yellow hair of the inhabitants of Finland, and the same light complexion; neither resembling Russians, Poles, nor Cossacks. At Woronetz, the gipsy tribe was prevalent; and a mixed race, resulting from their intermarriage with the Russians.

The travellers left Woronetz on the 12th of June; and, crossing the river at the bottom of the town, they

entered a series of plains, similar to those which they had already passed. Through the whole country, thence to Paulovsky, were seen an immense number of tumuli or mounds of earth, the sepulchres of the ancient inhabitants. In their progress, the travellers met many caravans of the Malo-Russians, a people who differ altogether from the inhabitants of the other parts of Russia. Their features resemble those of the Polonese or Cossacks. They are a much more noble race; are stouter and better-looking people than the Russians; and are, in every respect, superior to them. In many places they have converted the desolate steppes or plains, into fields of corn. Their caravans are drawn by oxen.

South of Woronetz the country is perfectly level, and the roads extend over a turf so smooth and firm, that the wheels of the carriage scarcely left a mark. The whole of these immense plains were enamelled with the greatest variety of flowers imaginable. The earth seemed covered with the richest and most beautiful blossoms; fragrant, aromatic, and, in many instances, entirely new to the eye of a British traveller. Even during the heat of the day, refreshing breezes wafted a thousand odours, and all the air was perfumed. The skylark was in full song; and various insects with painted wings, either filled the air, or were couched in the blossoms. Advancing nearer to the Don, turtle-doves, as tame as domestic pigeons, flew about the carriage; and the pools were filled with wild-fowl.

At some distance beyond *Usmani*, Dr. Clarke and his friend reached the first regular establishment of *Malo-Russians*. Here the houses were all whitewashed; and such distinguishing cleanliness reigned within them, that the traveller might fancy himself transported, in the course of a few miles, from Russia into Holland. The apartments, even the ceilings, and beams of the roofs, were regularly washed. Their tables and benches shone with washing and rubbing. Their court-yards, stables, out-houses; every thing bespoke industry and

cleanliness. Their utensils and domestic vessels were all bright and well polished; and their little gardens were filled with fruit-trees.

The unmarried women wear a kind of plaid petticoat of one piece of cloth, fastened round the waist. With the more aged women this petticoat sometimes consists of two pieces, like two aprons, fastened on before and behind. The necks of the girls are laden with large beads, which fall, in several rows, over the breast; and they have numerous rings on their fingers. On the forehead, if any thing is bound round it, it is a simple bandeau or gilded cap; from the back of which hang rows of antique coins, or imitations of antique coins. The hair of the unmarried women hangs in a long braid down the back, terminated by a ribbon with a knot. Both in their dress and manners, these people, in many respects, resemble the Scotch Highlanders.

From this place the travellers proceeded to *Paulovsky*, a small town, situated upon a high sandy bank, on the eastern side of the Don. At a distance it has a pleasing appearance; but it consists of little more than a church and a few wooden houses, remote from each other; yet, being built in straight rows, their situation gives the appearance of streets, to the wide roads which run between them. The river is here broad and rapid; and barges laden with corn were seen moving, with its current, towards the sea of Azof. On the eastern banks are extensive woods, which are filled with nightingales. The marshes abound in a sort of toads or frogs, the croaking of which is loud and deep-toned, not much unlike the cry of the old English harrier; and is, in general, so loud, as to be heard for miles, joining with, and sometimes overpowering the melody of the nightingales. The poets in this part of Russia cannot speak of the silence and solemnity of the midnight hour: it is a loud and busy clamour.

The principal trade carried on in Paulovsky is in grease and fruit. Water-melons are here abundant, for they are grown in open fields, and cover whole

acres of land. Beyond this place the travellers proceeded across extensive steppes or plains, among the short herbage of which they occasionally saw land-tortoises. The heat was intense.

The country they next entered was that of the *Don Cossacks;* a country hitherto little visited, and consequently but little known. Here every thing is interesting. The independent mode of life of the people; their indolence at home; their activity in war; their remote situation with regard to the rest of Europe; and the rank they hold in the great scale of society, are all deserving of consideration.

There is something extremely martial, and even intimidating, in the first appearance of a Cossack. His dignified and majestic aspect; his elevated brows and dark mustachios; his tall helmet of black wool, terminated by a crimson sack; with his plume, laced festoon, and white cockade; his upright posture; the ease and elegance of his gait; give him an air of great importance. The dresses of this people were much richer than any the travellers had seen in Russia. Each person's habit consisted of a blue jacket, edged with gold, and lined with silk, fastened by hooks across the chest. Beneath the jacket was a silk waistcoat, the lower part of which was concealed by the sash. Large and long trowsers were fastened high above the waist, and covered the boots. If the Cossack does not wear a sabre, its place is supplied by a switch or cane, which he bears in his hand as an appendage of his dress; being at all times prepared to mount his horse at a moment's notice. There is no nation in the world more neat, with regard to dress, than the Cossacks. A quiet life seems totally unsuited to their disposition. They loiter about when they have no employment to interest them; and, being passionately fond of war, they seem distressed by the indolence of peace.

The first town of the Cossacks at which the travellers arrived, was *Kasankaia.* The Ataman, or chief, approached them with great respect and complaisance; he

conducted them to his own house, which he gave up entirely to their use. It was pleasantly situated above the river *Don*, with an open covered arcade or wooden gallery, in which, during their residence there, they regularly breakfasted and dined.

In the evening of the 16th of June, they left this hospitable dwelling; and crossed the Don on a raft. The view of Kasankaia, from the southern side of the river, is very fine. Its large church, with numerous domes, stands in the centre: to the right and left extend neat and numerous wooden houses. The Don flows below.

The travellers now entered the steppes or plains, with a view to traverse their whole extent. These are are not cultivated; yet, during the summer, their aspect is that of a wild continued meadow; and the herbage rises as high as the knee. They were preceded by an escort of Cossacks, who galloped before them, armed with lances twelve feet in length, and with pistols and sabres. Their first night was passed in a spot full of swamps, putrid marshes, and muddy pools, near whose stagnant waters several caravans had halted. The mosquitoes were in great number, and very troublesome. The Cossacks slept on the damp ground, and in the open air, almost naked, around the carriage. The spot was full of reeds, bulrushes, and tall flags, in which was heard the incessant clamour of frogs and toads; whose croaking, during the night, overpowered every other sound; but, in the morning, the chorus of a great variety of birds, with the humming of innumerable insects, and the pleasing appearance of a flowery wilderness, gave a liveliness to the flat and wide prospect, which made the desert very interesting.

On the ensuing day they observed, on the plain, at a little distance, a camp of *Calmucks*. Considerable alarm seemed to be excited by the appearance of the travellers; but, after a little while, about half a dozen gigantic figures ventured to approach them. These were naked, except a cloth bound round their waist. They had greasy, shining, and almost black skins; and

black hair, braided into a long cue behind. Dr. Clarke shook hands with the foremost of them; after which he and his friends were invited into one of the tents. Near the entrance hung a considerable quantity of horseflesh, with limbs of dogs, cats, marmots, rats, and other animals, drying in the sun, and quite black. Within the tent were some women; but it was difficult to distinguish the sexes; so greasy, filthy, horrid, and inhuman, was the appearance of all. Through a grated lattice, in the side of the tent, they saw some younger women peeping, of more handsome features, but truly Calmuck, with long black hair, hanging in thick braids on each side of their face, and fastened at the end with bits of lead or tin. In their ears they wore shells and other ornaments. The old women were eating raw horse-flesh, tearing it off from large bones, which they held in their hands: others, squatted on the ground, were smoking, with pipes not two inches in length. The children were playing about, quite naked: their skins were perfectly black.

This people prepare a liquor called *koumiss*, and a kind of brandy, from the milk of mares. The brandy is said to be distilled from the butter-milk; and the koumiss is the sour milk which has, in a certain degree, undergone the vinous fermentation. The covering of the tents of the Calmucks consists of neat and well-made mats, somewhat similar to those which we see brought from India; and also of felt, or coarse woollen-cloths. Whenever a Calmuck marries, he must build one of these tents; and he must build one for every child he has by that marriage. The tents are of circular form.

Of all the inhabitants of the Russian empire, the Calmucks are the most distinguished by peculiarity of feature and manners. In personal appearance they are athletic and revolting. Their hair is coarse and black; and their language harsh and guttural. They inhabit the countries north of Persia, India, and China; but, from their vagrant habits, they may be found in

all the southern parts of Russia. The women are uncommonly hardy, and, on horseback, outstrip their male companions in the race. They are, however, extremely hideous in appearance: they have high, prominent, and broad cheek-bones; very small eyes, widely separated from each other; a flat and broad nose; coarse, greasy, jet black hair; scarcely any eye-brows, and enormous prominent ears.

The ceremony of marriage, among this people, is performed on horseback. A girl is first mounted: she rides off at full speed, and her lover pursues. If he overtakes her, she becomes his wife, and she returns with him to his tent. But it sometimes happens that a woman does not wish to marry the man by whom she is pursued: in this case, as all the women ride better than the men, she will not suffer him to overtake her. Dr. Clarke was assured that no instance had occurred of a Calmuck girl being thus caught, unless she had a partiality for her pursuer.

The stories that have been related of these people placing pieces of horse-flesh under their saddle, in order to be prepared for food, are true. During their journeys, this practice is common; and they assert that a steak so dressed is peculiarly tender and palatable.

Most of the Calmucks, when equipped for war, protect their head by a helmet of steel, with a gilded crest: to this is fixed a net-work of iron rings, which falls over the head and shoulders, and hangs as low as the eye-brows in front. They wear upon their body, after the eastern manner, a tissue of similar work, formed of iron or steel rings matted together. The most beautiful of these shirts of mail are manufactured in Persia, and are of great value. The cheaper sort are made of scales of tin. Their weapons are lances, bows and arrows, poignards, and sabres. Some of the richer Calmucks carry fire-arms.

The Calmucks are so partial to their free and unrestrained mode of life, that they deem a residence in houses so insupportable, that, to be shut up in the con-

fined air of a close apartment, when under the necessity of going into towns, is contemplated by them with a degree of horror.

Leaving this encampment, the travellers continued to traverse the *steppes;* and they observed that, wherever these were intersected by rivers, there were villages, and a numerous population. In the villages, the churches were, in general, very neat, much superior to those in the villages of England.

Arriving at the *Donetz*, the travellers crossed that river by a floating-bridge. The town of *Kamenskaia*, from its fine church and numerous gardens, was very conspicuous, as they descended towards the valley in which it was situated. The river, also, exhibiting a broad stream, winding among trees, had a noble appearance. Just before they entered the town, they were met by a young Calmuck woman, sitting astride, upon a horse laden with raw horse-flesh, which hung, on each side, before her, like carrion; and, in fact, it was such. A dead horse, lying in a ditch, had attracted the attention of thirteen dogs, which were greedily devouring what remained: the Calmuck, having contested the prize with them a few minutes before, had helped herself to as much of the carcass as she could carry away.

Higher up the Donetz, and near the spot where it receives the Lugan, are some important iron-works, and a cannon-foundery belonging to the crown. These were under the direction of a gentleman who had formerly had the management of the Carron iron-works in Scotland, and who had been invited, by the empress Catherine, to settle in Russia.

From Kamenskaia, Dr. Clarke and his friend traversed continued steppes. Camps of Calmucks were often stationed near the road. During the latter part of this day's journey, they observed many dromedaries grazing. Immense caravans passed them towards the *Ukraine*. They noticed trains of from sixty to one hundred waggons, which were laden entirely with dried fish.

On the 19th of June, they once more approached the *Don*. The annual inundation of this river had laid the streets of Tcherkask under water. This, the metropolis of the Cossacs, was seen, at a distance eastward; with its numerous spires, rising, as it were, out of the water.

The appearance of *Tcherkask*, viewed from the river, affords a most extraordinary spectacle. Although not so grand as Venice, it somewhat resembles that city. The entrance to it is by broad canals, which intersect it in all parts. On each side, wooden houses, built on piles, appear as if they floated upon the water: to these the inhabitants pass in boats, or by narrow bridges only two planks wide, forming a causeway to every quarter of the town. As Dr. Clarke and Mr. Cripps sailed into this city, (for it was requisite to enter it by boats,) they beheld the younger part of its inhabitants, upon the house-tops, sitting on the ridges of the sloping roofs, while their dogs were actually running about and barking in that extraordinary situation. During the approach of the travellers, children leaped, from the windows and doors, like so many frogs, into the water. Every thing seemed to announce an amphibious race: not a square inch of dry land could be seen: in the midst of a populous metropolis, at least one half of its citizens were in the water, and the other half in the air.

This town contains about three thousand houses, and fifteen thousand inhabitants. There are seven churches; four of which are built of stone, and three of wood. The shops are very numerous: they are kept chiefly by Greeks, and contain the produce of Turkey: such as pearls, cloth, shawls, tobacco, fruit, &c. There are also two public baths, and several taverns.

The commerce of the inhabitants of Tcherkask, is very various. The principal articles of export are fish, iron, caviare, and wine. The latter resembles the wines of Burgundy and Champagne, in exhibiting effervescence. The wine produced on the banks of the Don

is both red and white; and, under proper management, it might be rendered, perhaps, the finest wine in the world.

In some of the apartments of the principal inhabitants, Dr. Clarke observed mahogany book-cases, with glass doors, each containing a small library. This people are, in every respect, entitled to praise for cleanliness, whether with reference to their persons or their houses. The dress of the women is singular; and its chief magnificence is displayed in the ornaments of their cap, which somewhat resembles the mitre of a Greek bishop; and is covered with pearls and gold, or is adorned with flowers. The dress of a Cossack girl is elegant: a silk tunic, with trowsers fastened by a girdle of silver, yellow boots, and an Indian handkerchief, worn as a turban upon the head. The common dress of the men of Tcherkask is a blue jacket, with a waistcoat and trowsers of white dimity. Dr. Clarke says that he never saw a Cossack in dirty clothes. Their hands and hair are always clean, and their teeth white. Polished in their manners, instructed in their minds, hospitable, generous, disinterested, humane, and tender to the poor, good husbands, good fathers, good wives, good mothers, virtuous daughters, valiant and dutiful sons: such are the natives of Tcherkask.

In Dr. Clarke's survey of this extraordinary town, he walked a distance equal to four miles, without once being off a bridge. From the bridges, single planks frequently lead off, as the only mode of approaching the houses: these have covered galleries around them. The water flows beneath many of them, and all are constructed upon piles, in the midst of the flood. There is not a single spot, in the whole town, free from the annual inundation. The street where most of the principal shops are situated, is floored with planks, and must necessarily be unhealthy, as all the dirt, falling through, remains beneath when the waters retire. The climate is unhealthy, and the inhabitants are excessively annoyed by mosquitoes.

After having satisfied their curiosity in the survey of this extraordinary place, the travellers left Tcherkask; and, on the 23d of June, having embarked on the Don, they sailed down that river. Visiting the commander in chief of the Cossack army, who had a country seat on the banks of the river, they found some elegant and accomplished women amusing themselves with a pianoforte; and they afterwards sate down to a dinner as magnificent as any English gentleman could have afforded; the whole being served upon plate. The company consisted of about twenty persons; and many expensive kinds of wine were handed round. Perhaps few persons in England, casting their eyes upon a map of this remote corner of Europe, would, in their imagination, have pictured here a wealthy and enlightened society, enjoying, not only the refinements, but even the luxuries of the most civilized nations.

Leaving this place, the travellers sailed down the river to Nakhtshiven, an Armenian colony. This is a place of considerable trade. The Armenians are a race of people as grave as the Turks, and as boorish as the Dutch: yet, instigated by commercial speculations, they traverse all countries, and overcome surprising obstacles: they frequently make journeys to India, and to other distant regions. Dr. Clarke visited the quarter of *Nakhtshivan* where the shops are situated: it is a lofty covered street or cloister, surrounding a square, after the manner of the Palais Royal at Paris. Every trade has its peculiar station assigned, as in the bazars of Constantinople. According to the rule in the oriental bazars, the floor of each shop is made level with the counter, and the dealers sit at their work, as in Turkey, with their legs crossed beneath their body. Dr. Clarke says that the shops were all well stored, and that a rapid sale was going on. He visited a Turkish coffee-house, the most favourite residence of the inhabitants. On the right hand of the entrance, and upon a raised floor like the counters used by English tailors, were squatted several merchants: these were reclining upon

cushions, with long pipes in their hands, smoking tobacco and drinking coffee.

From this place, again embarking upon the Don, the travellers proceeded on their voyage down that river. The adjacent country was delightful, and the weather favourable. With Europe on their right hand and Asia on their left, reflections were excited which contrasted the refinement, the science, the commerce, the power, and influence of the one, with the sloth, the superstition, the effeminacy, the barbarism, and ignorance of the other. Several villages lie scattered along the banks of the Don; but they consist chiefly of wretched hovels, constructed of reeds and flags, which grow in the shallows of the river.

Dr. Clarke and his friend arrived within sight of *Azof*, a town which makes a conspicuous and considerable appearance, somewhat corresponding with the false ideas which they had entertained of its importance. The celebrity which this town obtained in the wars between Russia and Turkey, has given to it a place in our maps and gazetteers; though the meanest hamlet of Kamtschatka might dispute with it a title to notice. The fortifications, if such they may be called, are abandoned to decay. The inhabitants are but few in number, for there are not more than fifty houses in the whole place.

Leaving this miserable village, the travellers proceeded, in their boat, towards the *Sea of Azof*, and, after a difficult voyage, in consequence of opposing winds and stormy weather, they reached the town of *Taganrog*, built upon the cliff of a lofty promontory. It commands an extensive prospect of the Sea of Azof, and of all the European coast, to the mouths of the Don. The number of its inhabitants is now not more than five thousand; though it is said to have formerly contained seventy thousand; but, in consequence of a capitulation made with the Turks, the original city was razed to the ground. At present all the best houses are in the suburbs. Peter the Great had intended to make Ta-

ganrog an important town; and indeed there are few situations more favourable for commerce than this, were it not for want of water. But, in consequence of the shallowness of the river in summer, and the severity of the frost in winter, there are only about three months in the year, during which commerce can be carried on. At this season ships arrive from the Black Sea, and find here all the produce of Siberia, and commodities from numerous other countries. As soon as the first ships make their appearance, waggons begin to arrive from the interior. These continue to increase till, sometimes, not fewer than six thousand have occupied the plains below the town. Taganrog has three fairs in the year. In these are sold vast quantities of dried fish; fruit from Turkey, particularly figs, raisins, and oranges; Greek wine; incense, coffee, silk, shawls, tobacco, and precious stones. Among the principal exports are caviare, butter, leather, tallow, corn, linen, wool, hemp, and iron. The diversity of nations observable in the various inhabitants of Taganrog, is altogether without example. Every street resembles a masquerade. Dr. Clarke counted, at one time, the individuals of fifteen different countries, assembled together.

The Calmucks have large settlements in the vicinity of this town. Dr. Clarke visited one of their largest camps. The earth all around the tents was covered with the mutilated carcases of dead rats, cats, dogs, and other animals. The limbs of horses were placed upon upright poles, drying in the sun.

The shores of the *Sea of Azof* are so near to what may be deemed classic ground, that an enquiry after antiquities was not to be neglected. The enquiries of Dr. Clarke were, however, without much success; though tumuli, or ancient burying-places, were observed to abound on all the plains.

In the evening of the 3d of July, having placed their carriage on board a wretched flat-bottomed vessel, shaped more like a saucer than a boat, they ventured among the waves and shallows of the Sea of Azof; and,

steering in a direction nearly south-west, crossed an arm of this sea, and were landed on the coast of Asia.

THE CRIMEA, OF CRIM TARTARY

Is a considerable peninsula, which lies between the Black Sea and the Sea of Azof. It was anciently fortified, and known by the appellation of Chersonesus Taurica. As early as the fourteenth century it was occupied by some clans who had wandered thither from Tartary. These, however, were subdued by the Turks, and the country became subject to the Turkish government. The Russians obtained possession of it about forty years ago; and it was formally ceded to them in the year 1791. Its population is estimated at about one hundred and sixty thousand persons.

A considerable part of this peninsula is level; but other parts are mountainous, the principal ridges lying in a direction east and west. The mountains are chiefly of limestone and clay; and in their sides are numerous caverns, some of which were the abodes of the ancient inhabitants, and others were used as burial-places. The general surface of the Crimea is delightfully variegated with gardens, fruitful fields, and well-watered valleys. Many streams descend, in different directions, from the wooded hills; and, in their passage towards the sea, form beautiful cascades. The soil of the plains consists partly of a white, sandy clay, and partly of a black earth; and produces, in considerable quantity, wheat, rye, barley, millet, flax, and tobacco.

In the mountains no traces of metals have yet been discovered; but, among the calcareous rocks of which they consist, there is an excellent kind of marl, which resembles fuller's earth, and which possesses many of the cleansing properties of soap. Several of the mountains are covered with forests, that yield valuable timber. From the plants which have been enumerated by eminent botanists, it appears that the vegetation of the Crimea is extremely luxuriant.

The principal town of the Crimea is *Kaffa*, which contains about twenty thousand inhabitants, and is seated near the foot of the mountains, on a Bay of the Black Sea. It was originally founded by the Greeks in the fifth century; and the houses are, in general, small, and built of earth. This place had formerly a considerable trade in wax, furs, leather, horses, and female slaves; but its port is now almost choked up. At *Sebastopol* is a good harbour, three or four miles deep, and about a hundred fathoms wide at the entrance. The town consists of parallel streets, on the declivity of a hill; and is divided, by transverse streets, into quarters that are conveniently situated for trade. The ancient capital of the Crimea was *Bactshiserai*, situated in a deep and narrow valley, on the south-west angle of the peninsula.

Some remains of antiquity are to be seen in the south-western angle of the peninsula: there are traces of ancient buildings, near the monastery of St. George, along the southern coast; and, not far from these, are some singularly shaped stone coffins, which have been considered as the tombs of the ancient inhabitants.

The Tartar *inhabitants* of the Crimea may be divided into three classes: the Nogays, who devote their attention to agriculture and to the breeding of cattle; the inhabitants of the plains; and those of the southern valleys of the mountains. Of these, the first appear to be of a mixed Mongolian race; the second resemble the Mongolians in their features; and the third are a race, who have a distinct physiognomy, with a stronger beard and lighter hair than the other Tartars, and who chiefly occupy themselves in the cultivation of hemp and tobacco. They are all Mahometans; temperate and cleanly in their habits, and mild and generous in their manners.

Their houses are, for the most part, square, and formed of timber, having the interstices filled with brickwork or with turf; and the chinks and crannies made tight with clay, and then plastered within and without.

The inhabitants of the towns and villages have been peculiarly attentive to obtain water, from the adjacent

mountains, for the use of their houses and tables; and even for irrigating their gardens, and carrying off impurities from their streets. For this purpose they have constructed, beneath the surface of the ground, tunnels of clay. These conduct the water into large stone reservoirs, where it is kept to be used when wanted.

THE END.

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